

Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

"If You Touch Me You've Got To Love Me"

Visit "[If You Touch Me You've Got To Love Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Norro Wilson - Carmol Taylor - Joe Stampley)

Well she packed my bags and kicked me out when we
were havin' bad times

Looking back I can see it was over nothin'

Since then there's been too much red wine and women
messin' up my mind

But nothin' can compare with baby's lovin'

At two o'clock this mornin' I made up my mind

I'm gonna go back home to my sweet baby

I'm lookin' though the window at the city for the last
time

Lord knows this life it'll drive me crazy

Well I walked out on the highway caught a semi headed
home

I hope she'll take me back oh Lord I'm prayin'

Now I'm standin' at the front door hopin' I'll find her all
alone

Then I heard her sweet voice sayin'

And she said if you touch me you've got to love me

And if you love me you'll have to stay with me forever

And I'll forgive you and love will be like it should be

So if you touch me you've got to love me if you touch
me you've got to love me

Visit [Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.