

## Conway Twitty "If You Touch Me"

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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...

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