

## **Tanya Tucker**

# **"If You Touch Me (you've Got To Love Me)"**

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Well I packed his bags and kicked him out 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 his mind  
But nothin' can compare with baby's lovin'  
At two o'clock this mornin' he made up his mind  
Said I'm goin' home to my sweet baby  
He looked out the window at the city for the last time  
Lord knows this life it'll drive him crazy  
Well he walked out to the highway caught a semi  
headed home  
I hope she'll take him back oh Lord he's prayin'  
Now he's standin' at the front door and I'm here all  
alone  
Then he heard his sweet baby sayin'

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

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