

Tommy Collins

"Laura (What He's Got That I Ain't Got)"

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Laura hold these hands and count my fingers
Laura touch these lips you once desired
Lay your head upon my chest and hear my heart beat
Gently run your fingers through my hair
Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes and
most of them fulfilled that's a lot
Let your soft gentle hands caress my body then tell me
what he's got that I ain't got
Tell me what he's got that I can't give you it must be
something I was born without
You took an awful chance to be with another man
So tell me what he's got that I ain't got

Laura see these walls that I built for you
Laura see this carpet that I layed
See those fancy curtains on the windows touch those
satin pillows on your bed
Laura count the dresses in your closet note the name
upon the checkbook in your bag
And if there's time before I pull the trigger
Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got
Tell me what he's got...
Laura tell me what he's got that I ain't got

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