## Bonnie Tyler, Human Touch

You and me we were the pretenders We let it all slip away But In the end what you don't surrender Well the world just strips away There ain't no kindness in the face of strangers Ain't gonna find no miracles here Well you can wait on your blessings my darlin' But I got a deal for you right here I ain't lookin' for prayers or pity I ain't comin' 'round searchin for a crutch I just want someone to talk to And just a little of that human touch Just a little of that human touch Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town Ain't no bread from heavenly skies Ain't nobody drawin' wine from this blood It's just you and me tonight Tell me in a world without pity Do you think what I'm askins too much? I just want something to hold on to And a little of that human touch Just a little of that human touch Oh and that feeling of safety you prize Well it comes with a hard hard price You can't shut off the risk and the pain Without losin' the love that remains We're all riders on this train So you been broken and you been hurt Show me somebody who ain't Yeah I know I ain't nobody's bargain But hell a little touchup And a litte paint... You might need somethin' to hold on to When all the answers they don't amount to much Somebody that you can just talk to And a little of that human touch Baby in a world without pity Do you think what I'm askin's too much? I just want to feel you in my arms And share a little of that human touch