

Chris Rea, One Sweet Tender Touch

Heartbeat, way down on Cove Street
Playing to lady luck, awaiting that tender touch
Fantasy is the trick of the dance you see
Hiding that need for love and wanting you close to me

Oh that one sweet and tender touch
That's what I'm missing and need so much
One sweet and tender touch

Bright light
Pretty colours that shine on all through the night
I don't need them, not half as much
As I'm wanting your tender touch
And loneliness makes the strongest heart a wilderness
That's wilder than you see, is wanting you close to me

For that one sweet and tender touch
That's what I'm missing and need so much
One sweet and tender touch