

Reba McEntire, Don't Touch Me There

(Michael Heeney)

These hands
You can hold them all night if you want to
And these lips
Won't mind your kisses
No they don't care
You can lay your head on my shoulder
Maybe even get a little bolder
But when it comes to my heart
Oh don't touch me there

Oh these arms
You can wrap around me gently
And your fingers
You can run them through my hair
But there's one place that's off bounds
From the last time love came 'round
When it comes to my heart
Don't touch me there

Last time I gave my heart so sweetly it broke
He broke it so completely
And even now it's more then I can bear
Now someday I know I'll try again
Someday but until then
When it comes to my heart
Don't touch me there

Oh these hands you can hold them all night if you want to
And these lips won't mind your kisses
No they don't care
You can lay your head on my shoulder
Or maybe even get a little bolder
But when it comes to my heart
Don't touch me there

Oh when it comes to my heart
Don't touch me there