

Wanda Jackson, Tip Of My Fingers

I reached out my arms and I touched you with soft words I whispered your name

I had your love on the tip of my fingers but that was as close as I came

My eyes held a vision of sweet lips yeelding beneath my command

I had your love on the tips of my fingers but I let it slip right through my hands

But I let it slip right through my hands

Somebody took you when I wasn't looking I should've known right from the start

It's a long long way from the tip of my fingers to the love hidden deep in your heart To the love hid

(steel)

Somebody took you...