

# Willie Nelson, If You Could Touch Her at All

Funny a woman can come on so wild and free  
Yet insist I don't watch her undress or watch her watch me  
And stand by my bed and shiver as if she were cold  
Just to lie down beside me and touch me as if I were gold  
One night of love can't make up for six nights alone  
But I'd rather have one than none Lord cause I'm flesh and bone  
And sometimes it seems that she ain't worth the trouble at all  
But she could be worth the world if somehow you can touch her at all

Right or wrong a woman can own any man  
She can take him inside her and hold his soul in her hand  
Then leave him as weak and weary as a newborn child  
Fighting to get his first breath and open his eyes  
One night of love can't make up...  
( guitar )  
And sometimes it seems...