Adams Ryan, Touch, Feel & Lose

Adams Ryan
Gold
Touch, Feel & Description Feel & De

I never wanted to be your dancin' shoes I just wanted you to love me I just wanted you to love me Touch, feel & Dose And cry, cry, cry

I thought maybe I could be some kind of shelter But oh, your storm how it raged You know your kisses, they like lightnin' and thunder And your smile is sweet and come down like rain

I never wanted to be your dancin' shoes I just wanted you to love me I just wanted you to love me Touch, feel & Dose And cry, cry, cry I just wanted you to love me, honey Cry, cry, cry