

# Berlin, Touch

You can buy me a daquiri  
You can take me home and tear my clothes off  
Here am I. Married? No, I'm celibate, ha ha

Want a 'lude, I don't care  
The feeling's numb but we cry, oh, aah  
Here am I making sure you get your share

Well, isn't this a night  
You have a wife, a little girl at home  
Never mind, nice to know you, wave goodbye

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?  
I don't want you to leave my side  
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know  
Will you remember me tomorrow?

Well, if you say you love me I might believe  
that you see something special in me  
And then the days go by and you're not there  
If you want me, touch me, touch me now