

# Catherine Wheel, I Want To Touch You

I always thought the way you talked was neat  
And I dreamed that when you speak, you speak to me  
But you're always out of reach  
And I can't control my speech  
And I'm scared that when we meet, I'll want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
You're the only soul inside that makes me shake  
And the crazy senseless things you make me take  
It would really make my day  
If you'd only move away  
'Cause I'm scared that if you stay, I'll want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
But you're always out of reach  
And I can't control my speech  
And I'm scared that when we meet  
I'm fermenting, can't you see  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
I want to touch you  
Touch you, touch you, touch you, touch you, touch you