

# Charly McClain, Don't Touch Me There

(Michael Patrick Heeney)

These hands, you can hold 'em all night if you want to  
& these lips won't mind your kisses, no they don't care  
You can lay your head on my shoulder  
Maybe even get a little bolder  
But when it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

These arms, you can wrap 'em 'round you gently  
Your fingers, you can run 'em through my hair  
But there's one place that's off balance  
From the last time love came 'round  
When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

Last time I gave my heart so sweetly it broke  
He broke it so completely that even now it's more than I can bear  
Now someday I know I'll try again, someday but until then  
When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

(repeat verse 1)

When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there