Claude King, Laura (What He's Got That I Ain't G

Laura hold these hands count my fingers Laura touch these lips you once desired Lay your head upon my chest hear my heart beat Gently run your fingers through my hair

Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes most of them fullfilled and that's a lot Let your soft and gentle hands caress my body then tell me what he's got I ain't got Tell me what he's got I can't give you it must be something I was born without You took an awful chance to be with another man

So tell me what he's got I ain't got

Laura see the walls I've built for you Laura see the carpet that I layed See those fancy curtains on the window touch those satin pillows on your bed Laura count the dresses in your closet note the name upon the checkbook in your bag And if there's time before I pull this trigger tell me what he's got I ain't got Tell me what he's got I can't give you it must be something I was born without If there's time before I pull this trigger then tell me what he's got I ain't got Loura tell me what he's got I ain't got