

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 fulfilled 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

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