

# Connie Smith, Touch Of Yesterday

I'd beg and steal if I could feel a touch of yesterday

Oh what I'd give if I could live a touch of yesterday

The rain's been falling since he's been gone it's gonna rain until he come back home

The hurt would leave if I could brieve a touch of yesterday

[ steel ]

(A touch of yesterday)

The rain's been falling...

Oh what I'd give if I could live a touch of yesterday