## David Houston, Laura (What He's Got That I Ain't

Laura hold these hands and count my fingers
Laura touch these lips you once desired
Lay your head upon my chest feel my heart beat
Gently run your fingers through my hair
Touch these ears that listened to your wishes most of the

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

Laura see these walls that I built for you Laura see this carpet that I layed See those fancy curtains on the windows 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 Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got Tell me what he's got that I can't give you must be something I was born without And if there's time before I pull this trigger Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got