

Freddie Hart, Everytime He Touches You

Everytime he touches you I feel it all over me

I should mind my own business oh it's not of my affair
Who you're with and what you do I've got no right to care
But when he kisses you I taste it just the way it used to be
Everytime he touches you I feel it all over me

When we broke up we both said our goodbye
We decided would be better just to hang it out to dry
But after time your heart and mind had a craving to be free
Everytime he touches you I feel it all over me
When we broke up...
Everytime he touches you I feel it all over me