

# Joan Armatrading, Get In Touch With Jesus

I wanted to contact Jesus  
'Cos of the million and one ways  
You said he's good

But if it's too late it's too late  
If it's too late for love  
I won't take hand-outs  
From you  
Friends  
Just give me wings of doves  
Make my mind blank  
Set my heart free  
Mind that's blank  
And a heart that's free  
Not a line not a song  
To remind me

How come there's kisses at the bottom  
When you need  
When you need  
And no time when your liner  
Drifts in  
Silver and shining  
You broke my heart  
Let me tell you I'm hurt  
But you know that  
I'm too down to cry  
I won't cry  
I'll turn to Jesus  
I'll turn to Jesus  
I'll talk to him  
And he can help me to help me  
Somebody help me  
Help me get in touch with the man  
Who can help me dream again

I wanted to contact you now  
'Cos of the million and one ways  
I know you're good  
It's never too late  
It's never too late for love