

John Hiatt, When You Hold Me Tight

(let me hear ya get funky now)

When your heart touches mine

And my thoughts explode

When our wires get crossed

And the fire burns my soul

Then I know you're home

When you shine your light

And i dont have to use the phone

To call you

Baby when you hold me tight

We can count heartbeats and squeeze

Baby when you hold me tight

You can really make a man say, please

When im down to my last

Cigarette in your bed

And the smoke rings blow

THrough the dreams in your head

And we burn through the dark

With a light so bright

And the hardes part is leavin'

Baby when you hold me tight

We can count heartbeats and squeeze

Baby when you hold me tight

You can really make a man say please

Please dont ever let go

Please dont ever let go

Please dont ever let go

Good god it hurt me so
Baby please dont let go
Please dont ever let go
Please dont ever let go
Baby cause it hurt me so
Hey baby

When the morning comes
And you're still here with me
And you give me some
Of your sweet mystery

And it feels so real
And it feels so right
And I want your love
Forever

Baby when you hold me tight
We can count heartbeats and squeeze
Baby when you hold me tight
You can really make a man say please

Baby when you hold me tight
We can count heartbeats and squeeze
Baby when you hold me tight
You can really make a man say please