

# Lisa Stansfield, He Touches Me

He don't bring me anything but love  
He don't bring me anything but love  
If you offered me the stars I would decline  
I don't need 'em I got mine  
I don't know where to start  
But I know what's in my heart  
So keep your silver and your gold  
Cos I got my man to have and hold  
And even if you promise me  
the wonders of the world  
It's not enough  
Not enough

No poetry, no diamond ring  
No song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no  
But he touches me, he touches me  
No crazy dreams, no limousines  
He makes me feel I can do anything  
And that's power, oh yeah  
When he touches me, he touches me

I know they'll say I'm crazy letting go  
Of a man like you  
Who seems to have it all  
But they don't see what I see  
No, they don't feel like me  
find even if you promise me  
the wonders of the world  
And all that stuff  
It's not enough

No poetry, no diamond ring  
No song to sing, no  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no  
But he touches me  
He touches me

He don't bring me anything but love  
He don't bring me anything but love

No poetry, no diamond ring  
No song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no  
But he touches me  
He touches me  
No crazy dreams, no limousines  
He makes me feel like a beauty queen  
And that's power, oh yeah  
And he touches me  
He touches me

No poetry, no diamond ring  
No song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers. oh yeah  
Cos he touches me, he touches me  
No crazy dreams, no limousines, babe  
And that's power, oh yeah  
When he touches me  
He touches me

He don't bring me anything but love  
He don't bring me anything but love