

# Lorrie Morgan, Don't Touch Me

Your hand is like a torch each time you touch me  
That look in your eyes pulls me apart  
Don't open the door to heaven if I can't come in  
Don't touch me,if you don't love me sweetheart

Your kiss is like a drink when I'm thirsty  
And I'm thirsty for you with all my heart  
Don't love me,then act as though we've never kissed  
Don't touch me,if you don't love me sweetheart

Don't give me something  
That you might take away  
To have then you then lose you  
Wouldn't be smart on my part

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