

My Morning Jacket, Touch Me Im Going To Scream

Touch me I`m going to scream if you don`t
Inside I (?) have the feeling that you wont
I know it sounds confusing
But it makes a lot of sense
Row a boat across the ocean
Dig a hole under the fence
Touch me I`m going to scream if you don`t
Inside I (?) have the feeling that you wont
I can tell by the way you smile
I`m smiling too, I can see myself in you
I can tell by the sounds you make
When you are pleased, you see yourself in me
Touch me I`m going to scream if you don`t
Inside I (?) have the feeling that you wont
How many nights can a soul so full of life remain untouched?
How could a soul make the most of what is whole and what is here?
I need a human right by my side
Untied, untied (maybe 'i'm tired, untied' - not clear)
(repeat and fade out)