

Norma Jean, 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 like 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 way
To have you then lose you wouldn't be smart on my part
Don't open the doors to heaven if I can't come in
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart