

Tammy Wynette, 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
Oh don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart
Your kiss is like a drink when I'm thirsty
Oh and I'm thirsty for you with all my heart
But don't love me then act as though we never kissed
Oh don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart
Now 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 door to heaven if I can't come in
Oh don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart