

Tubes, Don't Touch Me There

(Nagle/Doornacker)
Lucky Pork Pub./ASCAP

Oooo baby,
Move closer to me
I've had all that I can stand
Take hold of me with your hands

Oh baby,
You give me the chills
Whisper low in my ear
Let knows how it feels
just to know you are near

Your body gives me a thrill
as it leans against mine
I love how it feels
with your jeans against mine

The smell of burning leather
as we hold each other tight
As our rivets rub together
flashing sparks into the night
At this moment of surrender darling
if you really care
Don't touch me there

Unzip that jacket
That leather smells so sweet
Put your chest against mine
Feel my heart beat

I love the way your belt fits
The way it hangs so low
So low on your hips my darling
I want you so

I love your sweet, sweet lips
I love your salty taste
I love your finger tips
When I reach for your waist?! Uh-huh...

The smell of burning leather
as we hold each other tight
As our rivets rub together
flashing sparks into the night
At this moment of surrender darling
if you really care
Don't touch me there

I will give my love forever
if you promise me you'll
never never never touch me there
Don't touch me there

Don't touch me there
Please don't
Don't touch me there
Oh no not there
Don't touch me there
Anywhere but there
Don't touch me there
Never--don't ever
Don't touch me there

Do you care?
Don't touch me there
Then don't touch me there
Don't touch me there