

# Waltari, Sensitive Touch

Oh, I see it  
You dance so hot and it seem to be  
That I'll lose control of my strenght of will  
Wanna see you naked though I don't know you  
An' you sure could see the way a Martini shakes my head  
But the power of life's got me in its spell  
I tried to wake up and get rid of this hell  
Ooh, I'll get it  
So I followed you after the evening's gig  
T'was a hard day's night and I'd like to get a bit  
But the sun was too hot and it burned us down  
You lost your keys an'I got a chance to rest in peace  
And the power of life's got me in it's spell  
I tried to wake up and get rid of this hell  
Yes it was my luck you were made of stone  
It was my turn to lose and I would not be a clone