

# Wanda Jackson, Don't Touch Me

Your hand is like a torch each time you touch me  
But 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 your love with all my heart  
So don't love me then act 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 away  
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  
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart