

Touchy Babe

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Touchy babe
With your mending in the corner
Now your head is halfway turning
To the shadow at the door

In he walks
Puts a log upon the fire
Now his flickering desire
Lights a match behind your eyes

A simple look
Is a book to a touchy babe

Touchy babe you push the needle to distortion
You turn his touch into extortion, you turn his hold into a vice
Touchy babe never bite the hand that's feeding
Never know when you'll be needing something more than just advice

A simple look
Is a book to a touchy babe

Touchy babe, when I'm warm she shivers
Touchy babe, next to her I'm all thumbs
Touchy babe, I make all the wrong moves
Like a schoolboy out of line

Touchy babe, you like to come a little closer?
You turn around and say "No Sir" and then you think about it twice
Touchy babe never bite the hand that's feeding
Never know when you'll be needing something more than just advice

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