

Hands On Me Again

B.J. Thomas

She'll be standing in the drive
Tear stains on her smile
She'll run to me
Oh oh she'll run to me

She'll throw her head back and laugh
And call out my name
And that's when
I'll feel her hands on me again

I've seem 'em come, I've seen 'em go
Some were faded
Some forgotten long ago
Forgotten long ago
Because of her I know the truth
Spotlights don't shine on who I am
No they shine on what I do

I can hardly wait
To see her face
When I come driving in
And I can't wait to feel
Her hands on me again

Yes I was on the road
The night I was told Mama was gone
Oh oh my sister cried
I know she'll understand
Why I wasn't there to hold her hand
I was on one more bus ride

I can hardly wait
To see her face
When I come driving in
And I can't wait to feel
Her hands on me again

Oh I'm just a man
In love with his wife
But the road has been the story
The story of my life

I can hardly wait
To see my baby's face
When I come driving in
And I can't wait to feel
Her hands on me again

I can hardly wait
To see my baby's face
When I come driving home
And I can't wait to feel
Her hands on me again

Oh wait to see my baby's face
Oh