

## Touch

Berlin

You can buy me a daquiri  
You can take me home and tear my clothes off  
Here am I, married? no, I'm celibate, ah-ha

Want a 'lude, I don't care  
The feeling's numb but we cry, oh, ah  
Here am I making sure you get your share

Well, isn't this a night?  
You have a wife, a little girl at home  
Never mind, nice to know you, wave goodbye

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?  
I don't want you to leave my side  
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know  
Will you remember me tomorrow?

Well, if you say you love me I might believe  
That you see something special in me  
And then the days go by, and you're not there  
If you want me, touch me, touch me now

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?  
I don't want you to leave my side  
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know  
Will you remember me tomorrow?

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?  
I don't want you to leave my side  
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know  
Will you remember me tomorrow?