

# The Touch She Has

Blues Traveler

She got eyes  
Like emeralds shine  
A tenderness within  
And all she wanted me to know  
Was only to begin  
And I was helpless to respond  
Such a brilliant inner light  
My bearing had been born and gone  
Though I tried with all my might  
I gave my heart so freely  
As if to give a child a gun  
I saw at once when it went off  
Precisely what I'd done

Just so gingerly  
Fingers trace what they want to taste  
Fingers set me free  
But not by the touch she has  
On me

Tumble down her tower  
Then she tore my heart away  
Wreckage at the rubble  
Fallen folly from the fray  
Save for just a warning  
I repeat it line by line  
Your heart it hasn't learned a thing  
You're gonna break it every time

Just so gingerly  
Fingers trace what they want to taste  
Fingers set me free  
But not by the touch she has  
On me

But always I'll remember  
When first she looked at me  
Be careful when the emerald shines  
Or you'll lose your will to see

Just so gingerly  
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Fingers set me free  
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