

Touch 'Em With Love

Bobbie Gentry

Hey, my good man Won'tcha come here and see about me I can hear
the angels singing I believe I'm about to be free Billy called
the doctor He said I'm sorry but you don't need me You better
touch em with love Touch 'em with lo-love Touch 'em with love,
love, love Hey! Hey Deacon, won'tcha lay a little prayer on me
My parade leaves soon, oh buddy And I can't be left behind The
Deacon made a jump back Made a high sign and then he cried You
gotta touch 'em with love Touch 'em with lo-love Touch 'em with
love, love, love Tell mom and daddy I certainly would be pleas
ed If they'd pack me up real loose so I could touch everybody I
see Touch 'em with love Touch 'em with lo-love Touch 'em with
love love love Touch 'em with love Touch 'em with lo-love Touch
'em with love Touch 'em with love Touch 'em with love