

Hands Tied

Chris Norman

How can we touch with our hands tied?
When we know how much you keep me satisfied
Darling, darling, darling, now never come inside

Sometimes just the way you look at me
Tell my heart in the end
Darling, darling, darling, don't look across the room

'Cause you might just get to look into
She real no what say or what to do
So hold on, don't turn away
There must be a hundred things we forgot to say

How can we touch with our hands tied?
When we know how much you keep me satisfied
How can we explain this burning flame (This burning flame)
Locked up inside (Locked up inside) with our hands tied

Darling, darling, darling, if you think this love is blind
Just remember
It's time for squeezes then you crush my heart
You just could be driving me out of my mind

Darling, darling, darling, never let it show
But as long as you go on leaving me
I fall apart each time you go

So hold on, don't take my heart away
You may be one good reason to leave
But I'm a hundred reasons to stay

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Locked up inside (Locked up inside) with our hands tied
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