

Fingertips

Enuff Z'Nuff

Another town.
Another stage.
Another book.
I turn the page.
In a world of restlessness and rage,
I hope reality
Don't get the best of me.

When there's love
At your fingertips,
And the whole world
Wants to kiss your lips.
When there's love,
When there's love
At your fingertips,
The magic goes away.

Another heart
That had to break.
Another hook
Caught in the lake.
Is it all for something or someone's sake?
Why does reality
Have such a hold on me?