

Touch

Haddaway

Touch,
When I need you, you're there.
Touch,
You can drive me to despair.
Hey,
I spent hours by the phone
Just to hear from you,
Why don't I hear from you?

I call you every day,
I call you every night,
'cause something on my mind just don't feel right.
Maybe I am wrong
And maybe it's tonight,
But something in your eyes tells me something's just not right,

Something's not right.

Touch,
You got a lot of things to do,
Oh but touch,
That don't make me blue,
But hey,
I spent hours by the phone
To get an answer from you,

Though I call you every day,
I call you every night,
'cause something on my mind just don't feel right,
Something's not right.

So tell me why you never care about what i do
And leave me here in my despair,
I feel a lot of despair.

I call you every day,
I call you every night,
'cause something on my mind just don't feel right.
Maybe I am wrong
And maybe it's tonight,
But something in your eyes tells me something's just not right,

Something's not right.