

I Can't Even Touch You

Steve Harley

Show me a hole where the rain gets in
And I'll pour you water
Could be the answer to your prayer
Magical things I can perform anywhere
Somebody stop me
Somebody ought too
Too many jokes and too many sins
Blocking the hole where the sun comes in
Chorus: So I can't even touch you I can't even touch you
Thirty-odd years, maybe half a life-time mostly crazy
Maybe I played an honest hand
Young at heart, you're acting wreckless and bold
Why did you refuse me
Offer to hide you
Too many jokes and too many sins
Blocking the hole where the sun comes in