How did you appraise her You may be alright You want her a baby You were held tight She wanted a baby So she could be alright But you are alone now Each and every night

A touch don't mean it's real A touch don't mean it's real Mean it's real

You feel guilt now
Yeah you feel ashamed
You're alone now
Wonder who's to blame
You want her a baby
You were held tight
But you are alone now
Each and every night

A touch don't mean it's real Mean it's real

A touch don't mean it's real A touch don't mean it's real A touch don't mean it's real A touch don't mean it's real Mean it's real, mean it's real