

One Sweet And Tender Touch

Chris Rea

Heartbeat, way down on Cove Street;
Playing to lady luck, awaiting that tender touch
Fantasy, is the trick of the dance you see;
Hiding the need for love, and wanting you close to me
Oh, that one sweet and tender touch
That's what I'm missing, I need so much;
And one sweet and tender touch oh
Bright light, pretty colours that shine on all through the night;
I don't need them not half as much, as I'm wanting your tender touch
And loneliness, makes the strongest heart a wilderness;
That's wilder than you see, is wanting you close to me