

Tips Of My Fingers

Roger Miller

I reached out my arms and i touched you
With soft words I whispered your name
I held you right on the tip of my fingers
But that was as close as I came

My eyes had a vision of sweet lips
Yielding beneath my command
I had your love on the tips of my fingers
But I let it slip right through my hands
I let it slip right through my hands

Somebody took you when I wasn't looking
And I should have known from the start
It's a long long way from the tips of my fingers
To the love hidden deep in your heart