

The Touch

Verse 1
What's it take
To keep you alive
Wealth from pulling strings
Or fame from looking right
Are you breathing for the big house
A car for each garage
A club with all the extras
A plastic golden card

Verse 2
Do you smile
When the lights are low
Can you take a simple moment
And turn it into gold
Is there someone special
You can touch without your hands
A gift without a price-tag
Beyond the body of a man

Chorus
It's more than a hand to hold
The touch is in the something
The something they call soul
It's more than a hand to hold
The touch is in the something
The something they call soul

Music
Verse 3
Underneath
What you think you know
Rented satisfaction
Like a void will turn cold
And precious isn't precious
Until you touch without your hands
It's nothing you can purchase
With the body of a man

Chorus
It's more than a hand to hold
The touch is in the something
The something they call soul
It's more than a hand to hold
The touch is in the something
The something they call soul

Chorus Vamp
The touch is in the something
The something they call soul ...

Chorus