

# He Touches Me

[Lisa Stansfield](#)

He don't bring me anythin' but love  
He don't bring me anythin' but love  
If you offer me the stars, I would decline, I don't  
Need 'em, I got mine, I don't know where to start  
But I know what's in my heart, so keep your silver  
And your gold 'cos I got my man to have and hold  
And even if you promise me the wonders  
Of the world, it's not enough, not enough  
No poetry, no diamond ring, no song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no but he touches me  
He touches me, no crazy dreams, no limousines  
He makes me feel I can do anything and that's power  
Oh yeah, when he touches me, he touches me  
I know they'll say I'm crazy letting go  
Of a man like you who seems to have it all  
But they don't see what I see  
No, they don't feel like me  
And even if you promise me the wonders  
Of the world and all that stuff, it's not enough  
No poetry, no diamond ring, no song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no  
But he touches me, he touches me  
He don't bring me anythin' but love  
He don't bring me anythin' but love  
Oh, no poetry, no diamond ring, no song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh no but he touches me  
He touches me, no crazy dreams, no limousines  
He makes me feel like a beauty queen and that's power  
Oh yeah and he touches me, he touches me  
No poetry, no diamond ring, no song to sing  
He don't bring me flowers, oh yeah 'cos he touches me  
He touches me, no crazy dreams, no limousines, babe  
And that's power, oh yeah, when he touches me, he touches me  
He don't bring me anythin' but love  
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He don't bring me anythin' but love  
He don't bring me anythin' but love

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