

If You Could Touch Her At All

Willie Nelson

Funny a woman can come on so wild and free
And insist I don't watch her undress
Or watch her watch me
And stand by my bed and shiver
As if she were cold
Just to lie down beside me and touch me
As if I were gold
One night of love can't make up
For six nights alone
But I'd rather have one than none Lord
'Cause I'm flesh and bone
And sometimes it seems
That she ain't worth the trouble at all
But she could be worth the world
If somehow you could touch her at all
Right or wrong a woman can own any man
She can take him inside her
And hold his soul in her hand
Then leave him as weak
And as weary as a newborn child
Fighting to get his first breath
And open his eyes
One night of love can't make up
For six nights alone
But I'd rather have one than none Lord
'Cause I'm flesh and bone
And sometimes it seems
That she ain't worth the trouble at all
But she could be worth the world
If somehow you could touch her at all
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