

I Have The Touch (Robbie Robertson Mix)

Peter Gabriel

The time I like is the rush hour, 'cause I like the rush
The pushing of the people, I like it all so much
Such a mass of motion, do not know where it goes
I move with the movement and, I have the touch I'm waiting for ignition, I'm looking for a spark
Any chance collision and I light up in the dark
There you stand before me, all that fur and all that hair
Oh, do I dare, I have the touch Wanting contact

I'm wanting contact

I'm wanting contact with you

Shake those hands, shake those hands

Give me the thing I understand

Shake those hands, shake those hands

Shake those hands, shake those hands Any social occasion, it's hello, how do you do

All those introductions, I never miss my cue

So before a question, so before a doubt

My hand moves out and, I have the touch Wanting contact

I'm wanting contact

I'm wanting contact with you

Shake those hands, shake those hands

Give me the thing I understand

Shake those hands, shake those hands Pull my chin, stroke my hair, scratch my nose, hug my knees

Try drink, food, cigarette, tension will not ease

I tap my fingers, fold my arms, breathe in deep, cross my legs

Shrug my shoulders, stretch my back - but nothing seems to please I need contact

I need contact

Nothing seems to please

I need contact

Songwriters

GABRIEL, PETER Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>