

Touch Back Down
Catherine Feeny

Am
You can't tell the truth
F
Not even to yourself
Am **C**
It hurts too much to admit that it's in there

C **Am**
You can lie and dissemble with anyone else
F **Am** **G**
But I know you like I know myself

C **G**
Touch back down will you
Am
Put your feet on the ground and
G
Stay here with me
Touch back down will you
Let me look at you
As you are
F
Touch back down

I would love to hold you
I cannot get near you
I would love to show you

But you are shuffling sideways
You think I don't notice
That you're slipping away

/chorus

I have got to learn
Not to go choosing
The ones who don't choose me

I am always picking
The fruit that's furthest on the tree
It's sweetest to me

/chorus