

Tips Of My Fingers
Desmond Dekker

Tips of My fingers

Intro **D# A#** x2

D# A# D#
I reach out my arms and I touch you. (touch you)

D# A# D#
With soft words I whisper your name. (your name)

D# A# G# D#
I held you right on the tips of my fingers,
D# A# D#
but I let it slip a right through my hands.

D# A# D#
My eyes had a vision of your sweet lips. (sweet lips)

D# A# D#
Yielding beneath my command (my command).

D# A# G# D#
I held you up on the tips of my fingers,
D# A# D#
but I let it slip a right through my hands.

A# G# D#
Oh somebody took you when I wasn't looking

A# G# D#
And I should have known, said I know from the start

D# A# G# D#
That it's a long, long way from the tips of my fingers
D# A# D#
but I let it slip a right through my hands.

D# A# G# D#
Yes I held your love on the tips of my fingers

D# A# D#
But I let you slip right through my hands.