

Tips Of My Fingers

Roy Clark

The Tips of My Fingers

(Roy Clark)

(C)I reached out my (G)arms and I (C)touched you,
With soft words I (G)whispered your (C)name,
(F)I held you right on the (C)tips of my fingers,
But (D7)that was as close as I (G)came,

My (C)eyes had A (G)vision of (C)sweet lips,
Yielding be(G)neath my (C)command,
(F)I had your love on the (C)tips of my fingers,
But I (D7)let it slip right through my (G)hands,
but I (C)let it slip (G)right through my (C)hands,

Somebody took you when (G)I wasn?t (C)looking,
And I should have known (G)right from the (C)start,
It?s a (F)long, long way from the (C)tips of my fingers,
To the (D7)love hidden deep in your (G)heart,
To the (C)love hidden (G)deep in your (C)heart.

springmang@3web.net