

# Jean Shepard, Tip Of My Fingers

I reached out my arms and I touched you with soft words I whispered your name  
I had you right on the tips of my fingers but that was as close as I came  
My eyes had a vision of sweet lips yeelding beneath my command  
I had your love on the tips of my fingers but I let it slip right through my hands  
But I let it slip right through my hands  
Somebody took you when I wasn't looking and I should have known from the start  
It's a long long way from the tips of my fingers to the love hidden deep in your heart  
To the love hidden deep in your heart