Look But You Can't Touch

[Poison](#)

Good girls go to heaven
bad girls go to hell
The rest of them get rich
And do just what they feelWell rich boys live in houses
And poor boys live in sin
The rest of them get married
And are never seen againWell let me tell a story explain the shape I'm in
The girl I had last night had never tasted sin
So I took her to my hotel where I tried to get my way
She said "Wait a minute, Bret, there's something I must say..."She said If you wanna talk that's
fine with me
But if you want more you'd better let me be
Chorus:
Cause you can look but you can't touch
Cause the best things in life ain't cheap
You can look but you can't touch
Cause baby I ain't for keepsWell maybe I'm a bad boy
OK, so I've been around the block
But I am good at one thing
And believe me it ain't talkShe says you must be kidding
I've heard this all before
Other girls might buy it
But I don't, that's for sureNow wait a minute baby
I don't want you to go
She said "Don't get no closer
The answer still is no"
So I wined her, dined her, fancy talked
Acted cool and smooth
Got my hands around her shoulder
Two inches from the moveWell I guess I'm about as close as I could be
So I finally made my move, she just said to meChorusLet me show you something
Mmm, let me set the pace
Slid my hand up her leg
As she slapped me across my faceCan't blame a man for tryin'
Wantin' action ain't a crime
I didn't plan on spending money
Just to get a piece of mindSolo