

## That's A Touch I Like

**Intro**      ||: **G** /// |    % |    % |    % |  
              | **C** /// |    % | **G** /// |    % |  
              | **D** /// | **C** /// | **G** /// | **C / D7** /: ||

**Verse 1**      The red ribbon in your hair, I'm kind of glad that you put it there  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like, Oh, that's the touch I like

**Verse 2**      You got no words to waste, Just sweet old-fashioned taste  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like, Oh, that's the touch I like

**Chorus**    2 x ||: **C** /// |    % | **G** /// |    % | **D** /// |    % | **G** /// |    % : ||  
                  I'd like to come and see you sometime , Baby, you look pretty  
                  And I'd be on my very best behaviour  
                  Holding doors and coats for you And trying to be witty  
                  Losing all my cool to win you favor

---(key change - up a whole step for rest of the song)-----

**Verse 3**      ||: **A** /// |    % |    % |    % |  
              | **D** /// |    % | **A** /// |    % |  
              | **E** /// | **D** /// | **A** /// | **D / E7** /: ||  
                  The red ribbon in your hair, I'm kind of glad that you put it there  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like, Oh, that's the touch I like

### Lead (In A)

**Verse 1**      The red ribbon in your hair, I'm kind of glad that you put it there  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like  
                  Oh, that's the touch I like

**Verse 4**      The air of flowers when you're near, Your pretty eyes so bright and clear  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like  
                  Oh, that's the touch I like

**Chorus**    2 x ||: **D** /// |    % | **A** /// |    % | **E** /// |    % | **A** /// |    % : ||  
                  I'd like to come and see you sometime, Baby, you're looking pretty  
                  And I'd be on my very best behaviour  
                  Holding doors and coats for you. And trying to be witty  
                  Losing all my cool to win you favor

**Verse 2**      You got no words to waste, Just sweet old-fashioned taste  
                  That's the touch I like, That's the touch I like  
                  Oh, that's the touch I like  
                  Oh, that's the touch I like