

WHEN YOU PUT YOUR HANDS ON ME

Words and Music by
ROBIN THICKE and
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Moderately ♩ = 108

Am

Am/G

When you put your hands on

mp

Fmaj7

E7

Am

me, mm... ah, oh... yeah... When you

Am/G

B♭/C

E7

put your hands on me, ooh ah.

gliss.

Verse:



1. I don't know 'bout the trav - el of time and I've nev - er seen most of the world, —
 2. See additional lyrics



ooh. — I don't know, div - ing out of the sky, or liv -



ing like the dia - monds of pearl, — ooh. — See, I have - n't danced — to a mu -



si - cal tune — and I have - n't no - ticed the flow - ers in bloom. —

Dm



Am



Am/G



Fmaj7



I have - n't smiled_ when a - lone_ in my room_ ver - y much, _____ then we_

Chorus:

E7



Am



G



_ touched, _ whoa. _____ I just know, _ when you put_ your hands on me, I feel sex-

Fmaj7



E7



Am



y _____ and my bod - y_ turns to gold. _____ I just know, _ when you put_

G



Bb/C



E7



_ your hands on me, I feel read - y _____ and I lose_ my_ self - con - trol. _____

1.

Am Am/G Fmaj7 E7

When you put your hands on me, ooh ah.

mp *gliss.*

2. *Bridge:*

E7 C#m7 D

ah. I won't no-tice or pay you no mind.

gliss. *mf*

F#m C#7/G# D

Boy, I could-n't care less what you do with time. Your fin-ger-tips


A/C# B E7 F7 E7


on my hips just move me like one of a kind. When you...



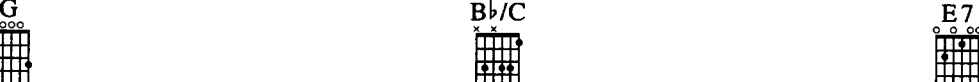



I just know, when you put your hands on me, I feel sex - y and my





bod - y turns to gold. I just know, when you put





your hands on me, I feel read - y and I lose my self - con - trol.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:
 I don't know if a doll can unwind
 Or how to make a person go.
 I don't know how to be what you like
 And simply open up the depths of my soul.
 So I keep my wings and my eyes on the down,
 Ready for nothing, but holding my ground.
 I haven't used a particular noun very much,
 Then we touched.
 (To Chorus:)