

# Diana Ross, My Mistake

(p. sawyer/g. jones)

My mistake was to love you, girl  
Love you, girl  
My mistake was to give you all  
Tell the world

First I had you  
In the palm of my hand  
But I let you slip through  
Like rain to sand  
At the beginning  
When I didn't care  
Like my own reflection  
You were always there

My mistake was to love you, girl  
Love you, girl  
My mistake was to give you all  
Tell the world

You were sweeter  
Then my very own skin  
But what did I do for you  
Not a thing  
In front of my friends  
You broke me down

Since then darling  
It's hard to track you down

My mistake was to love you, boy  
Love you, boy  
My mistake was to give my all  
Tell the world

Many a smile  
You put on my face  
But I paid dearly  
With the tears I taste

My tenderness  
Made you cold, not sweet  
'cause if a girl loves you  
You only call her weak

My mistake was to love you, boy  
Love you, boy  
My mistake was to give my all  
Tell the world

My mistake was to love you, girl  
Love you, girl  
My mistake was to give you all  
Tell the world