

# Harry Connick Jr., Loved By Me

Loved by me  
You'll never know if you are loved by me  
As pretty as your face is  
I'd never round the bases  
From a distance home is easier to see

I'd be fine  
If I could find the nerve to say my line  
Too bad I lack the fervor  
'Cause maybe I could swerve her  
Off her beaten path and onto mine

To publish my obsession  
Of love without confession  
Would be to share the spotlight with chagrin  
I'd rather just admire  
Fanning my own fire  
And when it dies I'd live to love again

What to do  
I've only started and already though  
You may not ever meet me  
Surely won't defeat me  
I'll never know if I am loved by you

What to do  
I've only started and already though  
You may not ever meet me  
Surely won't defeat me  
Seems I'm just too yellow to pursue  
Guess I'll never know if I am loved by you