

# James Taylor, My Romance

(Rodgers/Hart)

My romance doesn't need to have a moon in the sky.  
My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by.  
No month of May, no shining star, no hideaway, no soft guitar.

My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain  
nor a dance to a constantly surprising refrain.  
Wide-awake I can make my most fantastic dreams come true  
'cause my romance doesn't need a thing but you.