

Karen Lehner, Vincent

Vincent came to my window
He watched me as I undressed
I could tell he liked what he saw
Yeah, he was impressed
A little while later
There's a knock on my door
Found a bouquet of roses
Wrapped in silk upon the floor

And deep in the petals
A note by his hand
Asking what could he say to me
To make me understand
(I said) look, all it takes
Put the truth in the promise you make

Just don't tell me you love me
If it's not how you feel
I don't want your empty promises
Tell me what is real
Really

Vincent took me to dinner
A walk on the beach
Falling stars shimmered and burst
In waves upon upon our feet
He said he would love me
Yeah he'd never leave
He placed the heel of his hand on my heart
And said I must believe
I said - look all it takes
Put the truth in the promise you make

Just don 't tell me you love me
If it's not how you feel
I don't want your empty promises
Tell me what is real

You've got this misconception
I don't have needs
Our bodies work in the same direction
So ask me - please
And then it's up to me I guess
It could be no
But it might be - yeah, yeah, yeah
Yes
Don't tell me don't tell me
No don't tell me
No no no no no no no

Don't tell me you love me
If it's not how you feel
I don't want your empty promises
Tell me what is real

There's no price you could offer
That would buy you my bed
I don't want your empty promises
Say what's in your heart
And in your head

I went to vincent's window
I watched him undress

I could tell he liked that alot
And I was impresse