

# Linda Eder, I'm Afraid This Must Be Love

I like New York dear - You love L.A.  
We've got nothing in common....they say  
Oh, what a pair  
It's like Rogers without Astaire  
But when we're dancing  
It's just more than I can bear  
First I hear those violins  
And the world breaks out in silly grins  
Then I fly to the stars up above  
So I'm afraid this must be love  
You like the sun, dear - I prefer snow  
We're like fire and water...I know  
Isn't it strange?  
With so much we could rearrange  
I pray there's one thing  
That we never, ever change  
Cause I hear those violins  
And the world breaks out in silly grins  
Then I fly to the stars up above  
And I'm afraid this must be love  
We might never agree, dear  
But between you and me, dear  
Who cares?  
Cause rain or shine or  
Any old kind of weather  
We have something together  
We share  
So let's hear those violins  
Let the world break out in silly grins  
Then let's fly to the stars up above  
Cause when all is said and done  
I know you're the only one  
So I'm afraid this must be love