

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