

Michael Ball, Show Me

(alan j. lerner/frederick loewe)
From the musical, my fair lady

Don't talk of stars
Burning above;
If you're in love,
Show me!

Tell me not dreams
Filled with desire.
If you're on fire,
Show me!

Never do I ever want
To hear another word.
There isn't one
I haven't heard.
Here we are together
In what ought to be a dream;
Say one more word and
I'll scream!

Sing me no song!
Read me no rhyme!
Don't waste my time,
Show me!

Please don't implore
Beg on the seats

Don't make all the speach
Show me!

Here we are together in the middle of the night!
Don't talk of spring! just hold me tight!
Anyone who's ever been in love'll tell you that
This is no time for a chat!

Haven't your arms
Hungered for mine?
Please don't explain
Show me!
Show me!
Don't wait until wrinkles and lines
Pop out all over my brow,
Show me now!

Never do I ever want to hear another word.
There isn't one
I haven't heard.
Here we are together in what ought to be a dream;
Say one more word and
I'll scream!

Haven't your lips
Longed for my touch?
Don't say how much,
Show me! show me!
Don't wait until wrinkles and lines
Pop out all over my brow,
Show me now!