

# Michael Ball, Simple Affair Of The Heart

(Flett/Fletcher)

You say we're in love  
Well I don't know how to tell you  
It's not the way it seems  
And you think you really love me,  
And you're waiting for the earthquake  
You've been feeling in your dreams  
And though I might send you flowers  
Enjoy your company  
Even call you every day when we're apart  
When all is said and done  
All it is, is a simple affair of the heart

I can give you up any time I want to...  
(Love is a drug but it won't take hold)  
I can give you up any time I need to...  
(You make it hard, but I'm in control)  
Sometimes I think  
I was a fool to let it start  
I'm at the point of no return  
I might even lose my heart  
I might even lose my heart

You're making me crazy  
Till I don't know what I'm saying  
It's coming out confused  
And I don't really need you, no  
you're just another heartache  
I wish I could refuse  
And though I might seem obsessive  
'Cos I want you constantly  
Don't go thinking  
That it's something that it's not  
When all is said and done  
All it is, is a simple affair of the heart

'Cos I can give you up any time I want to...  
(Love is a drug but it won't take hold)  
Yes, I can give you up any time I need to...  
(You make it hard, but I'm in control)  
Sometimes I think  
I was a fool to let it start  
I'm at the point of no return  
I might even lose my heart  
I might even lose my heart  
'Cos when all is said and done  
All it is, is a simple affair of the heart  
When all is said and done  
I wish it was a simple affair of the heart  
You're makin' me crazy  
I was a fool  
A fool to let it start...