

# Nikola Sarcevic, Viola

You say that you love me  
And I'm the one you're all for  
You say that you love me  
And It's me you adore

But what will you say  
when you find out I'm lazy and quite lame  
If I think it's too soon to share lastnames  
Will you still love me just the same?

You say that you want me  
To be your loving man  
You say that you want me  
To ask for your hand

Love's hard to know  
One day it's here and the next it's gone nowhere near  
And I still got fear that I won't be yours  
And though you say your love is pure  
And I'm the one you're burning for  
Oh, Honey, how can I be sure?