

Prima Dona, To Have And Not To Hold

To have and not to hold
So hot yet so cold
My heart is in your hand
And yet you never stand

Close enough for me to have my way
To love but not to keep
To laugh not to weep
Your eyes they go right through

And yet you never do
Anything to make me want to stay

Like a moth to a flame
Only I am to blame
Ba ba da ba ba ba

What can I do?
Ba ba da ba ba ba
I go straight to you

Ba ba da ba ba ba
I've been told
You're to have
Not to hold

To look but not to see
To kiss but never be
The object of your desire
I'm walking on a wire

And there's no one at all
To break my fall