

Rustic Overtones, Pink Belly

All this time I've been thinking about you lately;
It's crossed my mind to cross my heart and whisper faintly
"Whatever lake, whatever pond, whatever ocean I'm on
I'm out over my head in love with you"
Do you love me, too?
I'm counting on it to be true
I won't change my tune, and I'll sing it out to you
for no other girl will I ever swoon
because my heart's filled up and I haven't any room
What is the value of a lover that just walks away?
I swear I'll never fail you, just don't fail me
and we'll be O.K.
If we whisper real softly they can't hear a word that they say
Lovers may quarrel themselves into sorrow
but me, I haven't a care
for I forget all my problems when I run my hands through your hair
confidentially, I never loved someone like you before
and I said if I did you wouldn't walk out that door
a joyful bird sings a sad melody from a big empty nest in a big empty tree
What is the value of a lover that just walks away?
I swear I'll never fail you, just don't fail me
and we'll be O.K.
If we whisper real softly they can't hear a word that we say
The feeling I get is everyone's passion is dead
and the dreams that we had were replaced by demons instead
they listened real close and they heard every word that we said
I tip the rim of my hat, I cross fingers behind my back that it's not all grim
as that
and we can love this way
All I want to do is say I love you to the people that spit in my face.