

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, I Don't Know How To Love

I don't know how to love him,  
What to do, how to move him.  
I've been changed, yes, really changed.  
In these past few days when I've seen myself  
I seem like someone else.

I don't know how to take this  
I don't see why he moves me.  
He's a man, he's just a man.  
And I've had so many men before  
In very many ways:  
He's just one more

Should I bring him down? Should I scream and shout?  
Should I speak of love - let my feelings out?  
I never thought I'd come to this - what's it all about?

Don't you think it's rather funny  
I should be in this position?  
I'm the one who's always been  
So calm, so cool, no lover's fool  
Running every show  
He scares me so.

I never thought I'd come to this - what's it all about

Yet, if he said he loved me  
I'd be lost, I'd be frightened.  
I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope.  
I'd turn my head, I'd back away,  
I wouldn't want to know -  
He scares me so.  
I want him so.  
I love him so.