

Burt Bacharach, Whoever You Are I Love You

Sometimes your eyes look blue to me,
Although I know they're really green.
I seem to see you dif-f'rent-ly;
Changing as I'm treated kindly,
or treated meanly.

From moment to moment
you're two different people,
Faithful and warm, when I'm in your arms,
And then, when you leave,
You're so untrue.

But...

How-
ever you are,
Deep down whatever you are,
Whoever you are, I love you.
Sometimes, I feel you're mine alone,
And yet I'm sure it's just not so.

I get this feeling on my own;
After I learn if you're staying,
or if you're going.

From moment to moment
You're two dif-f'rent people,
Someone I know as the man I love,
Or the man I wish
I never knew.

But...

How...
ever you are,
Deep down whatever you are,
Whoever you are, I love you.