

Diana Ross, Selfish One

(Wilfred McGinley/Carl Smith)

Selfish one, why keep your love to yourself
It's like a souvenir that just sits on a shelf
It seems like you built a fence around your heart
Afraid that sharing might tear it apart
You pass up every chance at the start of romance

Selfish one, why keep your love in store
You think it's still that keeps forever more
You feel as I do when I ache
My heart could break down in a lonely stage
You better let your heart find a mate before it's too late

You let so much time pass by
I find myself still giving you the eye
You must have realised much to my surprise
You're making eyes at me
Is it really you

Now selfish one, you're walking me to my door
Selfish one, you never did this before
Without a chance to resist, your lips get mine
You're beginning to let your love light shine
I can see that you're really on the ball

You're not selfish at all
No, not at all
The way you hold me, the way you squeeze me
No you're not selfish
No, no, no
You're not selfish at all, not at all

The way you hold me, the way you squeeze me
You're not selfish at all
No not at all
The way you hold me
You're not selfish at all