

Jan Howard, But Not For Love My Dear

I'll be yours but not for love my dear
With my hand in yours I'll stare at you with passion
Tell you sweet things maybe even cry a tear
And then we'll dance real slow to the music soft and low
I'll be yours but not for love my dear
Please don't be offended it's not you my dear
It's an old love that overpowers each new love that appears
For fun and fascination temporary consolation I'll be yours but not for love my dear

I let you hold me close then let you kiss me and hear you whisper baby in my ear
We'll share our life of laughter not carrying what comes after
I'll be yours but not for love my dear
Please don't be offended...
Yes I'll be yours but not for love my dear