

# John Berry, How Much Do You Love Me

She ran down from the upstairs  
She burst into the room  
Said: "Dad,I'm playin' dinosaurs  
&quot;Do you wanna be one too?&quot;  
I set my grown-up world aside  
An said: "I'll be right there&quot;  
She stopped to ask this question  
When we were halfway up the stairs

&quot;How much do you love me?&quot;  
&quot;How much do you really care?&quot;  
I touched heart,spread my wings,and said:  
&quot;All the way to there&quot;

She called me from a party late  
One night,her junior year  
And bravely gave an address  
Through the stories and the tears  
She was sittin' on the porch steps  
As I pulled up to the curb  
I could see the question in her eyes  
She asked without a word

&quot;How much do you love me?&quot;  
&quot;How much do you really care?&quot;  
I touched heart,spread my wings,and said:

&quot;All the way to there&quot;

It's the simple things that matter most  
In everybod's life  
Sometimes juest knowin' that you're really loved  
Makes everything all right

Children grow and years go by  
Moms and dads get grey  
Little girl's get married  
And give their dinosaurs away  
They'll live their grown up lives and call  
Their daddies now and then  
And from a thousand miles away  
I'll hear her on the stairs again

&quot;How much do you love me?&quot;  
&quot;How much do you really care?&quot;  
I touched heart,spread my wings,and said:  
&quot;All the way to there&quot;

We'll touch our hearts,spread our arms and say:  
All the way to there