

# Linda Eder, Havana

I've been a little reluctant to share my feelings out loud  
I've never done well addressing a crowd  
But love can't live in shadows  
That's not what love's about  
It's time romance in the closet came out  
Call the times with the news  
Tell them "Boys, stop the presses  
I've got a headline for you"  
Just say: "I certify there's a guy whose love is true"  
Tell the ships out at sea not to send S.O.S's  
Everything's finally okay  
I'm content with a gent who has sent the clouds away  
Climb the highest church steeple and tell all the folks  
I have what they're down on their knees for  
I love you and it's no secret anymore  
Tell Dear Abbey to write what she wants, it won't matter  
Because I don't need advice  
What you've got is too hot for me not to roll the dice  
Let the rumors go wild, let the gossips just chatter  
And let the scandal commence  
We'll just tell them we fell and to hell with common sense  
Take a deep breath and sing it all over the place  
Then breathlessly whisper the encore  
I love you and it's no secret anymore  
I've always played love too close to the vest  
Trying to hide it somehow  
Acting as if I was under arrest till now  
Put a sign in Times Square  
Get an internet address  
Baby dot com turtledove  
Ring a bell, start to yell  
But just tell them we're in love  
Get a billboard and paint it a hundred feet high  
Tell all the world what they're in for  
You're the man that I simply adore  
I love you and it's no secret anymore