

# Linda Eder, I Guess I Love You

I want you...What can I say?  
I'm undeniably, reliably sincere that way  
I need you...I must confess  
The heart and soul of you the whole of you  
And nothing less  
'Cause when I'm near you  
You pop the top off my thermostat  
I guess I love you--Baby, that's that!  
Why fight it...What can I do?  
I am pathetically, genetically disposed to you  
So take me...My heart's aflame  
I'll be like Juliet who can't forget old what's-his-name  
You may be crazy  
Foolish, Illogical -- Take your pick  
But, Baby, you are -- my lunatic  
I guess I love you, Even though I confess  
You are the sixth or seventh such guess  
At last, success!  
I guess I love you, you have become my vice  
Bring on the shoes and start throwin' rice  
You're paradise  
Go figure...who would have guessed  
I'd be so frantic'ly, romantic'ly by you possessed  
This parlay...Just might come in  
The odds are good, that knock on wood, this time  
We're gonna win  
'Cause when you kiss me  
You kick my ticker to heart attack  
I guess I love -- No turning back  
I guess I love you, like Santa loves his sled  
Like "blue Eyes" said: "you go to my head"  
'Specially in bed!  
I want you...Haven't you heard  
I'm exponentially, essentially...Oh, what's the word?  
I need you...Will I let go?  
I'll be redundantly redundant no, no, no, no, no!  
'Cause since I found you  
My life is one sappy, happy mess  
How, do I want you?  
How, do I need you?  
How, do I love you?  
Just guess.