

Natalie Merchant, I Hope That I Don't Fall In Love

well i hope that i don't fall in love with you
coz falling in love just makes me blue
when the music plays and you display your heart for me to see
i've had a beer and now i hear you calling after me
and i hope that i don't fall in love with you

well the room is crowded people everywhere
and i wonder should i offer you a chair?
well if you sit down with this old clown and take that frown and break it
before the evenings gone away i think that we can make it
and i hope that you don't fall in love with me

well the night does funny things inside a man
these old tom cat feelings you don't understand
well i turn around and look at you, you light a cigarette
i wish i had the guts to bum one but we've never met
and i hope that i don't fall in love with you

i can see that you are lonesome just like me
and it being late you'd like some company
well i turn around and look at you, and you look back at me
the guy you're with he's up and split the chair next to you's free
and i hope that you don't fall in love with me

now it's closing time and the music's fading out
last call for drinks i'll have another stout
well i turn around to look for you, you're nowhere to be found
i search the place for your lost face guess i'll have another round
and i think that i just fell in love with you