

# Richard Thompson, Nearly In Love

(Richard Thompson)

Love makes people so blind  
That's why I can't make up my mind  
If you stop me dead in my tracks  
Or you just paper over the cracks

You're the one I've wanted so long  
But then again I might be wrong  
Now you look just right in the pale moonlight  
But let me turn the headlights on

'Cause I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I'm almost aware of walking on air  
Yes, I'm nearly in love

I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I wish I was really, I'd love to dearly  
But I'm nearly in love

I don't want to cause you doubt  
But I'm really checking you out  
You're the closest to my heart bar none  
Except for my wallet and my gun

I never felt like this before  
That's why I want to make quite sure  
That it's not just a dose of the 'flu  
That gives me the chills for you

I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I'm almost aware of walking on air  
Yes I'm nearly in love

I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I wish I was really, I'd love to dearly  
But I'm nearly in love

I reserve the right to love you  
After all I'm the first in line  
I'm not one for shout and screaming  
Mine, all mine, all mine, all mine, all mine

I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I'm almost aware of walking on air  
Yes I'm nearly in love

I'm nearly in love  
I'm nearly in love  
I wish I was really, I'd love to dearly  
But I'm nearly in love