

Robin Gibb, He Can't Love You

He may take you to shows every night,
fill your head with promise and music delight,
and shower you with kisses of sweet ecstasy,
but he'll never need you.

He may fly you for weekends away,
get your kicks in Paris and drive to Calais.

Life is so romantic, you're feeling alive.

He'll only leave you.

Living so exciting with your love affair.

Your heart has made you blind to me.

I'm sorry but I'm wondering.

Please answer me:

Can he love you like I love you?

Can he take you through the night?

Will he get you through the heartaches
and tomorrow hold you tight?

You may still survive the storm but

he can't love you, baby,

he don't love you, baby,

like I do.

Down the Champs-Elysees for some French cuisine.

You're looking like a model from some magazine.

And down to Monte Carlo for champagne on ice.

Yes, it's so inviting.

Your head is spinning, you're floating on air.

Your heart is beating but you're not aware.

The things that he told you were only a lie.

And he'll only hurt you.

Living so exciting with your love affair.

Your heart has made you blind to me.

I'm sorry but I'm wondering.

Please answer me:

Can he love you like I love you?

Can he take you through the night?

Will he get you through the heartaches
and tomorrow hold you tight?

You may still survive the storm but

he can't love you, baby,

he don't love you, baby,

like I do.

Can he know just what you're thinking

when you don't have words to say?

You may never understand that

he can't love you baby.

Can he love you like I love you?

Can he take your heart away?

Will he get you through the heartaches
and tomorrow hold you tight?...