

# Sophie B. Hawkins, True Romance

Try  
To make me run away  
I will only hang around and wait  
For you  
I could never fall too fast  
I've found my true love at last  
In you  
And it would make me cry  
If you should ever leave my side  
Darling put your hand in mine  
Come with me now we can fly  
To paradise  
How can we doubt it  
We can't live without it  
So fine  
Come  
Into my open wounds  
Don't ask me if I'd die for you  
Darling it's not worth living  
Under any other circumstance  
This is a true  
This is a true romance