

# Stephen Sondheim, Love I Hear

Now that we're alone  
May I tell you  
I've been feeling rather strange  
Either something's in the air  
Or else a change is happening in me  
I think I know the cause  
I hope I know the cause  
From everything I've heard,  
There's only One cause it can be

Love, I hear, makes you smile alot  
Also Love, I hear, Leaves you weak  
Love, I hear, makes you blush and turns you ashen  
You try to speak with passion, and squeak . . I hear

Love, they say, makes you pine away  
But you pine away, with an idiotic grin  
I pine, I blush, I squeak, I squawk  
Today I woke too weak to walk  
What's love I hear, I feel. I fear, I'm in.

(sighs)  
See what I mean

(hums)  
I hum alot too

I'm dazed, I'm pale,  
I'm sick, I'm sore  
I've never felt so well before  
What's love I hear  
I feel, I fear  
I know I am  
I'm sure, I mean  
I hope, I trust,  
I pray, I must be in.

Forgive me if I shout  
Forgive me if I crow  
I've only just found out, and  
Well I thought You ought to know