

The Band, Share Your Love (With Me)

Well, it's an ill wind that blows no good
And it's a sad one that won't love like I know it should
And oh, how lonesome you must be
And it's a shame if you don't share your love with me

It's a heartache when love is gone
But it's bad, even sad, later on
Oh, there's no one blinder than he who won't see
And it's a shame if you don't share your love with me

Well, I can't help it when she is gone
You must try to forget, oh, you must live on

And I know it's a good thing to love someone
But it's bad, even sad, when it's not returned
And oh, how lonesome you must be
And it's a shame if you don't share your love with me
And it's a shame if you don't share your love with me