

Tracy Chapman, Conditional

It's conditional
Not for free
There are strings attached
Tied to me
I'll want something back
If you agree
To be in love with me

Hold me hold me in your arms
Hold me in your memory
Perfect perfect in your gaze
Far as my eye can see

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Try to try to try to forget
To change the things about me
You can not accept
Any day that you have regret
Just let it recede

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There are vows that must be made
There are terms that can't expire
There are words that must be said
And there are qualifiers
I'll love you but I'll count the ways
The things that I admire
And anyone who says they won't
You can call a liar

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Stay with me stay with me
Right or wrong
Pledge your loyalty
Have faith have faith
That we do belong
Together for eternity

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To be in love with me