Show Me Love

Alex Newell

There's a notebook on the table you can take it to the store So you won't forget the groceries anymore There's a rifle in the cabinet that I used to fight a war but to this day, I don't know what I was fighting for I'm fighting for

Will you show me love as we get older And I'm falling at your feet After thirty years of service and One to fit our need Show me love as we grow colder Let our love provide the heat When our older bones are missing But our hearts will never meet

There's a blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm When I find you fast asleep at half past four There's a record we keep turning that reminds us of our youth But there's still nothing as beautiful as you

Will you show me love as we get older And I'm falling at your feet After thirty years of service and One to fit our need Show me love as we grow colder Let our love provide the heat When our older bones are missing But our hearts will never meet

(As we grow colder Love provide the heat Older bones are missing Heart's will never meet)

Because your hand belongs in my hand, belongs in your hand, belongs with, with me

(Blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm There's a record we keep turning that I used to turn you on)

Will you show me love as we get older And I'm falling at your feet After thirty years of service And one to fit our need Show me love as we grow colder Let our love provide the heat After thirty years of service And one to fit our need

Show me love as we grow colder Let our love provide the heat When our older bones are missing Jištěno our neets will never meet