

If I Tell You I Love You

Beth Hart

There are so many things I could say, my love
Make you trip, so your lips would be mine
There are so many things I could do, my love
To convince you my love is divine
There are so many words I could tell you
There are so many moments in time
But I say 'fore we go to the land down below
If I tell you I love you, I'm lying

There are so many places to go, my love
There are so many places to find
There are so many worlds to explore, my love
There are so many stars yet to shine
There are so many secrets to tell you
There are so many men on the line
But I say 'fore we go to the land down below
If I tell you I love you, I'm lying

I maybe show the reason to call you up next time
So if you like your women sweet, ah, consider me your wine

I may be one for weekends to call you when you're flying
But if I ever utter I love you, honey I am lying
And if I look into your eyes to tell you, honey I am lying
And if I ever whisper words unheard, such sultry words
(Oh, je t'aime
Oh oui, je t'aime)
Darling, I am lying