Del Amitri

Don't tell her that you want her Don't ask her to be yours Don't tell her she is everything

Or she might see the fool behind the frown And then the heart behind the fool

Don't tell her that you need her Don't tell her that you care Don't ask her to hold you

Or she might see the fool behind the frown And then the heart behind the fool

Behind the cool, there's a dreading that Someday she'll betray you Someday she will dispose of All her photographs of you

So don't tell her when you're lonely Don't tell her when you're blue Don't tell her she means everything to you

So don't tell her that you need her Don't tell her that you care Don't ask her to hold you

Or she might see the fool behind the frown And then the heart behind the fool