

# How You Once Loved Me

Dionne Warwick

I've passed the point of reason  
Of caring how I feel  
What used to matter most to me  
Has no importance now  
I wish I knew how to love again  
I kept most all your presents  
In the bureau down the hall  
And when I'm into hating me  
I look them thru  
And I think of you, and how you loved me

How you once loved me  
How we once loved  
How could I ever know  
You meant to love me so  
We got so far to go  
How could you ever know  
I meant to love you, too

There are no rhymes or reasons  
Why people carry on  
From the day young girls discover  
They're different from little boys  
And love is just a toy  
They can play with  
And we were just as foolish  
Now I can't be that way  
Maybe you feel just as strange  
And too afraid to say  
I can find a way to say I love you

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