I Hope That I Don't Fall in Love With You

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Well, I hope that I don't fall in love with you. 'Cause falling in love just makes me blue. When the music plays and you display your heart for me to see. I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me. And, I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

Well, the room is crowded, people everywhere. And I wonder should I offer you a chair. Well, if you sit down with this old clown, take that frown and break it. Before the evening's gone away, I think that we could make it. And, I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

Well, the night does funny things inside a man. This old tom-cat feelings you don't understand. Well, I turn around to look at you, you light a cigarette. I wish I had the guts to bum one, but we've never met. And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

I can see that you are lonesome, just like me. And it being late, you'd like some company. Well, I turn around to look at you, and you look back at me. The guy you're with has up and split, the chair next to you is free. And I hope that you don't fall in love with me.

It's closing time, the music's fading out.
Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout.
Well, I turn around to look at you, you're nowwhere to be found
.
I search the place for your lost face, guess I'll have another
round.

And I think that I just fell in love with you.