I know too well that I'm just wasting precious time In thinking such a thing could be That you could ever care for me I'm sure you hate to hear

That I adore you, dear
But grant me
Just the same
I'm not entirely to blame

For love You'd be so easy to love So easy to idolize All others above

So worth the yearning for So swell to keep every home fire burning for We'd be so grand at the game So carefree together

That it does seem a shame
That you can't see
Your future with me
'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to love