So many people givin' up on love
Sayin' they've seen enough when they ain't seen nothin'
It might sound corny, old-fashioned and a little square
If you've found a heart that cares, you'd better keep
it
And I'm no angel
So don't ask me how I know
If you do not kill it--it grows

I'm not nearly wise enough
To be giving this advice
But I've seen a thing or
Once or twice
And every broken hearted fool
That I've ever met
Has somebody somewhere that they cannot forget

So many people cashin' it all in
Tryin' to find love again but it ain't easy
No I ain't perfect, but I've learned the hardest part
Is breakin' your own heart by bein' foolish
And I'm no angel

I'm not nearly wise enough
To be giving this advice
But I've seen a thing or
Once or twice
And every broken hearted fool
That I've ever met
Has somebody somewhere that they cannot forget

And I'm no angel
So don't ask me how I know
If you do not kill it--it grows
If you do not kill it--love grows