

Love Song

Melissa Ferrick

Well you ask me
To sing you
A love song
N' I smile
I smile 'n say
Hold on
Let me think
That would be an old one

N' how strange
At twenty-one
Never even had one
How strange
I don't even know
Where to go and get one
How strange
How strange
A request for a love song
N' I don't even know how to sing one

Well hold one
I can't
Lie on that side
'Cause it just doesn't
Feel nice ... at all

And I am sorry
That I cannot
Make you fall in love
With my love song
I am sorry
That I cannot make you fall

But how strange
At twenty-one
N' I never even had one
How strange
I don't even know
How to go and get one
How strange
How strange
A request for a love song
At twenty-one

But you ask me
To sing you a love song
N' I smile I smile and say
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on ...