

# If I Tell You I Love You

Melody Gardot

There are so many things I could say, my love  
make you trip so your lips would be mine  
There are so many things I could do, my love  
to convince you my love is divine

There are so many words I could tell you  
There are so many moments in time

But I say 'fore we go to the land down below  
If I tell you I love you -- I'm lying

There are so many places to go, my love  
There are so many places to find  
There are so many worlds to explore, my love  
There are so many stars yet to shine

There are so many secrets to tell you  
There are so many men on the line

But I say 'fore we go to the land down below  
If I tell you "I love you" -- I'm lying

I may be show to reason (?)  
to call you up next time  
So if you like your women sweet --  
consider me your wine

-ad lib-

(?)  
To call you when you're flyin'  
But if I ever utter "I love you"--  
Honey, I am mine

And if I look into your eyes and tell you--  
"Honey, I am blind"

If I ever whisper words unheard, so sensuous  
"Je t'aime, ah oui, je t'aime"