

## The Way That It Shows

Richard Thompson

You're going to give yourself away  
One of these nights  
Your gaze of compassion  
Just a little too right  
Your hug of encouragement  
A little too tight  
And then he'll know  
It's the little things betray  
You're going to give yourself away  
To some Casanova  
On the spills and stains  
Of a backstage sofa  
He'll catch you yawning  
With one leg over  
And there's the sin  
Must be the enemy within

That's the way that it shows  
A slip of the tongue  
A squeeze of the hand  
That's the way that it shows  
There's glycerin in the tear  
Rouge in the blush  
Your artful stammer  
A little too rushed  
All passion to the eye  
All cold to the touch  
And then he'll guess  
Your mind has drifted in the kiss  
There's a chink in your armour  
A crack in your defenses  
When your iron will  
Gives way to your senses  
Your whispered sweet nothings  
All sound like expenses  
And that's enough  
He won't believe your words of love