

My Romance

Roberta Flack

I won't kiss your hand, Madam,
Crazy for you though I am.

I'll never woo you on bended knee,
No Madam, not me.

We don't need that flowery fuss,
No sir, Madam, not for us

My romance
Doesn't have to have a moon
In the sky

My romance
Doesn't need a blue lagoon
Standing by;

No month of May,
No twinkling stars,
No hide away,
No soft guitars.

My romance
Doesn't need a castle
Rising in Spain,

Nor a dance
To a constantly surprising refrain.

Wide awake
I can make my most fantasizing dreams come true.

My romance doesn't need a thing but you.