Show Of Hands

Do you love me, or are you just extending goodwill?

Do you need me half as bad as you say, or are you just feeling quilt?

I've been burned before and I know the score So you won't hear me complain. Will I be able to count on you Or is your love in vain?

Are you so fast that you cannot see that I must have solitude? When I am in the darkness, why do you intrude? Do you know my world, do you know my kind Or must I explain? Will you let me be myself Or is your love in vain?

Well I've been to the mountain and I've been in the wind, I've been in and out of happiness.

I have dined with kings, I've been offered wings

And I've never been too impressed.

All right, I'll take a chance, I will fall in love with you If I'm a fool you can have the night, you can have the morning too.

Can you cook and sew, make flowers grow, Do you understand my pain? Are you willing to risk it all Or is your love in vain?