

## Better Not Tell Her

Simon Carly

Better not tell her, that I was your lover  
Better not make her jealous of me  
Better convince her there was nothing between us  
I'm not those initials in your diary  
But if you slip and my name comes up  
Don't deny that you knew me  
Just leave out the white nights  
The moon in your window  
The break in your whisper  
The promises after

Better not tell her why you love Spanish dancing  
Don't bother to say that it's hot in the summer in Madrid  
Let it all go now, Like smoke from a candle  
Like the trace of a song that you hear in the wind  
But if you slip and my name comes up  
Don't deny that you knew me  
Just leave out the white nights  
The moon in your window  
The break in your whisper  
The promises after  
Leave out the tears and the laughter  
She won't need to know  
That I cried when you left  
That I think of you still

But if you slip and my name comes up  
Don't deny that you knew me  
Just leave out the white nights  
The moon in your window  
The break in your whisper  
The promises after  
Leave out the tears and the laughter  
She won't need to know  
That I'd die for your love  
That I still...love...you