

# Now You Love Me

The Dandy Warhols

When I met you  
I could not have known this much about you  
But you looked all right to me

So I led you home  
Said some things I might have read  
and somehow touched you  
You said you loved me

You love me  
Now you love me  
You love me  
Now you love me

Now I know I told you  
When I took you in  
Of my intention  
How in you I could get  
Do you hope you (?)  
Into my defense  
For in my darkest  
My lack of consequence

You love me  
Now you love me  
You love me  
Now you love me

You love me  
Oh, oh, etc.