

Familiar Love

William Shatner

I know what she's going to do
And I can't wait for her to do it
She knows me and I know her
What I hate and what I prefer

I know her scent
I know her touch
Where to hold her
And just how much

My lady belongs here
And so do I
We know what the truth is
And where to lie
Oh, how I love her
Familiar

I've had the one night stands
Waiting for the phone to ring
(Waiting for the phone)
The shakes of anxiety

The flaccid response to nerves
The hideous revelation of character
The unfamiliar smell of breath and skin
Unexpected noises from within

My lady belongs here
And so do I
We know what the truth is
And where to lie
Oh, how I love her
Familiar

But my love is familiar
She knows me and I know her
What I hate; what I prefer

I know her scent
I know her touch
Where to hold her
And just how much

My lady belongs here
And so do I

My lady belongs here
And so do I
We know what the truth is
And where to lie
Oh, how I love her
Familiar

Sliced apples, almond butter, and feta cheese
Let's feed the dogs and send out for Chinese
Watching moves on the TV and fall asleep
Arms wrapped around

So happy
We weep

(Boy do I love that)