

Hopeless Romantic

Crystal Gayle

Sometimes on Sunday
I sit by the TV watching sad movies alone
And when it comes to the part where the little dog dies I cry
Sometimes I think I was born
Just a little behind or ahead of my time

I live in a dream world of caring and sharing
And good guys and nobody lies
I'm a believer
And much more than anything I believe in you
You're not a deceiver
And if you told me the ocean went dry
I'd believe in you

Call me a hopeless romantic
'Cause I can still believe
I can still believe in true love
And hopeless romantic still can find a way
To make true love last these days

Have you ever noticed while telling a tall tale
The look on the face of a child
She accepts without question as though it was gospel
They're only like that for a while

Call me a hopeless romantic
'Cause I can still believe
I can still believe in true love
And hopeless romantic still can find a way
To make true love last
To make true love last
To make true love last these days
For a hopeless romantic like me