

## How Long Has This Been Going On?

Diane Schuur

As a tot, when I trotted in little velvet panties,  
I was kissed by my sisters, my cousins, and my aunties.  
Sad to tell, it was hell, an inferno worse than Dante's.

So my dear I swore,  
"Never, never more !"  
On my list, I insisted that kissing must be crossed out.  
Now, I find I was blind, and oh my! How I lost out!

I could cry salty tears,  
Where have I been all these years?  
Little wow, tell me now:  
How long has this been going on?

There were chills up my spine,  
And some thrills I can't define.  
Listen, sweet, I repeat:  
How long has this been going on?

Oh, I feel that I could melt,  
Into Heaven I'm hurled!  
I know how Columbus felt,  
Finding another world.

Kiss me once, then once more.  
What a dunce I was before.  
What a break! For Heaven's sake!  
How long has this been going on?

Dear, when in your arms I creep,  
That divine rendezvous,  
Don't wake me, if I'm asleep,  
Let me dream that it's true!

Kiss me twice, then once more.  
That makes thrice, let's make it four!  
What a break! For Heaven's sake!  
How long has this been going on?  
How long has this, been going on?