If I Tell You I Love You

Melody Gardot

There are so many things I could say, my love make you trip so your lips would be mine There are so many things I could do, my love to convince you my love is divine

There are so many words I could tell you There are so many moments in time

But I say 'fore we go to the land down below If I tell you I love you -- I'm lying

There are so many places to go, my love There are so many places to find There are so many worlds to explore, my love There are so many stars yet to shine

There are so many secrets to tell you There are so many men on the line

But I say 'fore we go to the land down below If I tell you "I love you" -- I'm lying

I may be show to reason (?) to call you up next time So if you like your women sweet -consider me your wine

-ad lib-

(?)
To call you when you're flyin'
But if I ever utter "I love you"-Honey, I am mine

And if I look into your eyes and tell you--"Honey, I am blind"

If I ever whisper words unheard, so sensuous
"Je t'aime, ah oui, je t'aime"