

Love Untold

Paul Westerberg

They were gonna meet, on a rocky mountain street
Two bashful hearts beat in advance
Their hands were gonna sweat, it was all set
She ain't showed up yet, still a good chance

It's a love untold
It's a love untold

Checking on her face, checks his sleeve for his ace
And both just in case wear clean underwear
Games would be played, excuses would be made
The stupid things they said in their prayers

Oh, about a love untold
It's a love untold

Soft hands slowly move across the blank white page
Thinking of words for my silent lips and fingers to obey

It's a love untold
It's a love untold

They were gonna meet on a crummy little street
It never came to be, I'm told
Does anyone recall the saddest love of all
The one that lets you fall, nothing to hold

It's the love untold
It's the love untold

Once upon a love untold
Once upon a love untold

Once upon a love untold
Just another love untold

They were gonna meet on a crummy little street
We were gonna meet on a crummy little street