

# If Love Were All

Shirley Bassey

Please please play my music for me,  
I'm not sure of the words yet;  
Huh, I'm not sure of anything!

Life is very rough and tumble for a humble siseuse;  
One can betray one's troubles never, whatever occurs!  
Night after night,  
Have to be bright,  
Whether you're well or ill;  
The people have to laugh their fill,  
You mustn't sleep till dawn comes creeping.

Though I never really grumble,  
Life's a jumble indeed!  
And in my efforts to succeed  
I've had to formulate a creed.

I believe in doing what I can,  
In crying when I must  
And laughing when I choose.  
Heigh ho!  
If love were all I should be lonely!

I believe the more you love a man,  
The more you give your trust,  
The more you're bound to lose;  
Although, when shadows fall I think if only  
Somebody splendid really needed me,  
Somebody affectionate and dear,  
Cares would be ended  
If I knew that he wanted to have me near.

But I believe that, since my life began,  
The most I've had is just a talent to amuse,  
Heigh ho!  
If love were all!

I believe the more you love a man,  
The more you give your trust,  
The more you're bound to lose;  
Although, when shadows fall I think, I think if only  
Somebody splendid really needed me,  
Somebody affectionate and dear,  
Cares would be ended  
If I knew that he wanted to have me near.

But, ah-ha, I believe that, since my life began,  
The most I've had is just a talent to amuse,  
Heigh ho!  
If love were all!