

# Familiar Love

William Shatner

I know what she's going to do  
And I can't wait for her to do it  
She knows me and I know her  
What I hate and what I prefer

I know her scent  
I know her touch  
Where to hold her  
And just how much

My lady belongs here  
And so do I  
We know what the truth is  
And where to lie  
Oh, how I love her  
Familiar

I've had the one night stands  
Waiting for the phone to ring  
(Waiting for the phone)  
The shakes of anxiety

The flaccid response to nerves  
The hideous revelation of character  
The unfamiliar smell of breath and skin  
Unexpected noises from within

My lady belongs here  
And so do I  
We know what the truth is  
And where to lie  
Oh, how I love her  
Familiar

But my love is familiar  
She knows me and I know her  
What I hate; what I prefer

I know her scent  
I know her touch  
Where to hold her  
And just how much

My lady belongs here  
And so do I

My lady belongs here  
And so do I  
We know what the truth is  
And where to lie  
Oh, how I love her  
Familiar

Sliced apples, almond butter, and feta cheese  
Let's feed the dogs and send out for Chinese  
Watching moves on the TV and fall asleep  
Arms wrapped around

So happy  
We weep

(Boy do I love that)