

I Hope That I Don't Fall in Love With You

Emiliana Torrini

Well, I hope that I don't fall in love with you.
'Cause falling in love just makes me blue.
When the music plays and you display your heart for me to see.
I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me.
And, I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

Well, the room is crowded, people everywhere.
And I wonder should I offer you a chair.
Well, if you sit down with this old clown, take that frown and
break it.
Before the evening's gone away, I think that we could make it.
And, I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

Well, the night does funny things inside a man.
This old tom-cat feelings you don't understand.
Well, I turn around to look at you, you light a cigarette.
I wish I had the guts to bum one, but we've never met.
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

I can see that you are lonesome, just like me.
And it being late, you'd like some company.
Well, I turn around to look at you, and you look back at me.
The guy you're with has up and split, the chair next to you is
free.
And I hope that you don't fall in love with me.

It's closing time, the music's fading out.
Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout.
Well, I turn around to look at you, you're nowhere to be found
.
I search the place for your lost face, guess I'll have another
round.

And I think that I just fell in love with you.