When Doves Cry

Bonnie McKee

Dig, if you will, the picture Of you and I engaged in a kiss The sweat of your body covers me Can you, my darling? Can you picture this?

Dream, if you can, a courtyard An ocean of violets in bloom Animals strike curious poses They feel the heat They feel the heat between me and you Heat between me and you

How can you just leave me standing
Alone in a world that's so cold? (So cold)
Maybe I'm just too demanding
Maybe I'm just like my father: too bold
Maybe you're just like my mother
She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
Why do we scream at each other?
This is what it sounds like
When the doves cry

Touch, if you will, my stomach
Feel how it trembles inside
You've got the butterflies all tied up
Don't make me chase you
Even doves have pride

How can you just leave me standing
Alone in a world so cold? (World so cold)
Maybe I'm just too demanding (Maybe, maybe)
Maybe I'm just like my father: too bold
Maybe you're just like my mother
She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
Oh, why do we scream at each other?
This is what it sounds like
When the doves cry

Oh, ooh, oh
(When the doves cry)
Oh, hey

How can you just leave me standing
Alone in a world that's so cold? (World that's so cold)
Maybe I'm just too demanding (Maybe, maybe)
Maybe I'm just like my father: too bold
Maybe you're just like my mother (My mother)
She's never satisfied (She's never satisfied)
Why do we scream at each other?
This is what it sounds like
When the doves cry

Oh, ahh
Ahh, no, no
Ahh, ooh
La la la la

This is what it sounds like When the doves $\ensuremath{\operatorname{cry}}$