

Loved by Me

Harry Connick, Jr.

Loved by me
You'll never know if you are loved by me
As pretty as your face is
I'd never round the bases
From a distance home is easier to see

I'd be fine
If I could find the nerve to say my line
Too bad I lack the fervor
'Cause maybe I could swerve her
Off her beaten path and onto mine

To publish my obsession
Of love without confession
Would be to share the spotlight with chagrin
I'd rather just admire
Fanning my own fire
And when it dies I'd live to love again

What to do
I've only started and already though
You may not ever meet me
Surely won't defeat me
I'll never know if I am loved by you

What to do
I've only started and already though
You may not ever meet me
Surely won't defeat me
Seems I'm just too yellow to pursue
Guess I'll never know if I am loved by you