

# I Really Must Be Going

Joan Armatrading

Told me that you loved me  
You've been looking for me all your life  
Told you I was married  
You said, "Baby it don't seem right"

One touch from your fingers and I'm burning  
I can't wait to kiss you on the mouth  
And I can't contain this yearning  
And I can't seem to put the fire out

I went up to your apartment  
Only to be polite  
It's late, I started leaving  
But you got in the way so nice

That look in your eyes I'm learning  
Would melt a tyrant's heart  
But I really must be going  
And I'll see you later, sweetheart

I really must be going  
And I'll see you later, sweetheart

The phone rang in the morning  
The day had just begun  
I heard your soft voice crying  
Told me you were wrong

In time I'd learn to love you  
And you had time to spare  
And you called again tomorrow  
And the next day

The midday flight was on time  
No time to hesitate  
I changed and unchanged my mind  
But this one had to stay

I knew that if we started  
I'd be lost and so would you  
Though we both regret our parting  
We are bound to see it through

We both regret our parting  
We are bound to see it through

I still see your face before me  
Smell the scent you wore  
Hear your soft voice crying

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