

Ask Me

Joan as Police Woman

Did you say that you'd love me
When I'm old and confused
Would you open up the
Window and let the light in
Impossible maybe
But I've never known
What it is to give up a fight
So I'll have to take it from you
You only loved me
More than yourself
I never wanted that kind of love
But maybe someday I'll get into to it
I know that it hurts you
Well it hurts me too
But I don't know
Any other way to tell you I love you
I keep turning back
I keep turning back
I keep turning back
Turning back
If we're only dreaming
I love this dream we're in
Let's keep it going
Impossible maybe not
As i watch the fine peel of your clementine
I want you now like I never have before
Please will you ask me
Oh ask me
Cause you might be surprised
at my reply at my reply
If we're only dreaming
I love this dream we're in

Let's keep it going