## **Love Song**

## **Melissa Ferrick**

Well you ask me To sing you A love song N' I smile I smile 'n say Hold on Let me think That would be an old one N' how strange At twenty-one Never even had one How strange I don't even know Where to go and get one How strange How strange A request for a love song N' I don't even know how to sing one Well hold one I can't Lie on that side 'Cause it just doesn't Feel nice ... at all And I am sorry That I cannot Make you fall in love With my love song I am sorry That I cannot make you fall But how strange At twenty-one N' I never even had one How strange I don't even know How to go and get one How strange How strange A request for a love song At twenty-one But you ask me To sing you a love song N' I smile I smile and say Hold on Hold on Hold on ...