My Present

Michael Franks

Am I allowed to shake it?
Will dose inspection break it?
And can my hands retie these
Ribbons I undo
If what I find is you?

My present
I hope its not Ulysses
Or I Hersheys candy kisses
'Cause even chocolate's wrong
When love's long overdue
And the sweet I crave is you

It's Christmas Eve
The kids are finally sugar-plummed
Asleep and smiling
Here we arc alone at last
Somehow
Although it nigh seem immature
Of me my love,
One things for sure I'm
Opening my present up
Right now

My present
I'm glad it's not pajamas
You knew just what I wanted
And such a perfect fit
Desire It I do
Cause all I want is you

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