

## If I May

Paul Heaton & Jacqui Abbott

I was taught to believe in just the one love  
And here I am, probably on my tenth  
But then, following the failure and fiasco of the first  
Nothing after really made much sense

If I may, I'll fall in love with you  
I hope that I'm not saying so too soon  
This could be our last chance to kick into touch the blue  
It ain't rocket science, but could fly us to the moon

If I may, I'll fall in love with you  
We gotta get ourselves a ball and chain  
I know I'm just the prize that lonely women choose  
I'm praying that you'll maybe do the same

I was the seventh daughter of a man who worked the pits  
And though he never ever really said  
He toiled and he labored and he loved this girl to bits  
And grafted for this family till he was dead

If I may, I'll fall in love with you  
I cannot promise that you are the first  
Every time I've loved someone, I've given very best  
And it seems to me they've given very worst

If I may, I'll fall in love with you  
We gotta get ourselves a ball and chain  
I know I'm just the prize that lonely women choose  
I'm praying that you'll maybe do the same

And I'll be singing these blues  
Till half the audience are bored  
And the other half can't quite  
Remember what the husbands are called

Or I could fill you up with nonsense  
Making promises I can't afford  
The stuff we wanna hear  
The stories that we tell whenever we're bored

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I'm praying that you'll maybe do the same  
I'm praying that you'll maybe do the same...