

The Final Analysis

Shalamar

Honey, how do you feel?

I feel great, why?

No, no, not that
I mean, how do you feel about me?

You ask of me the question
"Is my love for you for real?"
After you thoroughly examined me
Inside your own anatomy
I possess the answer
While you venture for the truth
The final analysis is I love you

Now, trust can be of great value
Providing doubt subsides
Go ahead and let yourself believe in me
And change that old philosophy
If you love one, you love them all
That can't be understood, no
When the final analysis is I love you

What's to fear, darling dear
Come on let's try
There could never be a better love
Than you and I

So why don't people mind their own business
And leave our lives alone
They do not have a love life for themselves
So they give advice to someone else
Don't be fickle, just be smart
And listen to my heart, saying
The final analysis is I love you
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The final analysis is I love you