

Love With All the Trimmings

Barbra Streisand

My dearest love who existed in a dream
Till this evening when a wave came and swept me out to sea
None of the loves that you have known
Could prepare you for the love raging everywhere in me
For all the arms that have covered you the hands
That have touched you and the lips
You have lingered on before
Added together would be less than an olive
In the banquet of love I have in store
Love season to entice
Love with all the trimmings filled with spice
Love flavored to your whim
Served piping hot with all the trimmings...Ooo...
For I'll decode every breath and every sigh
Till your every lover's wish
Is fulfilled before it's made
Toss in some jealousy and doubt
Should it be required
Not to rest till there's nothing more desired
Thus loving as I do
Never, never will you ever be untrue
Having love with all the trimmings
Waiting home for you...