Michael Ball "Show Me"

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(alan j. lerner/frederick loewe) From the musical, my fair lady

Don't talk of stars Burning above; If you're in love, Show me!

Tell me not dreams Filled with desire. If you're on fire, Show me!

Never do I ever want
To hear another word.
There isn't one
I haven't heard.
Here we are together
In what ought to be a dream;
Say one more word and
I'll scream!

Sing me no song! Read me no rhyme! Don't waste my time, Show me!

Please don't implore Beg on the seats Don't make all the speach Show me!

Here we are together in the middle of the night! Don't talk of spring! just hold me tight! Anyone who's ever been in love'll tell you that This is no time for a chat!

Haven't your arms Hungered for mine? Please don't explain Show me! Show me! Don't wait until wrinkles and lines Pop out all over my brow, Show me now!

Never do I ever want to hear another word.
There isn't one
I haven't heard.
Here we are together in what ought to be a dream;
Say one more word and
I'll scream!

Haven't your lips
Longed for my touch?
Don't say how much,
Show me! show me!
Don't wait until wrinkles and lines
Pop out all over my brow,
Show me now!

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