

# What Makes Me Love Him?

[Sarah Brightman](#)

What makes me love him? It's not his singing  
I've heard his singing, it sours the milk  
And yet, it's gotten to the point  
Where I prefer that kind of milk  
What makes me love him? It's not his learning  
He's learned so slowly his whole life long  
And though he really knows a multitude of things  
They're mostly wrong  
He's not romantic and yet I love him  
No one occasion he's used me ill  
And though he's handsome, I know inside me  
Were he a plain man, I'd love him still  
What makes me love him? It's quite beyond me  
It must be something I can't define  
Unless it's merely that he's masculine  
And that he's mine

Songwriters

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