

People Will Say We're in Love

Donald Byrd

Why do they think up stories that link my name with yours?
Why do the neighbors chatter all day, behind their doors?
I know a way to prove what they say is quite untrue.
Here is the gist, a practical list of "dongs" for you. Don't throw bouquets at me
Don't please my folks too much
Don't laugh at my jokes too much
People will say we're in love! Don't sigh and gaze at me
Your sighs are so like mine
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine
People will say we're in love! Don't start collecting things
Give me my rose and my glove.
Sweetheart they're suspecting things
People will say we're in love. Don't praise my charm too much
Don't look so vain with me
Don't stand in the rain with me
People will say we're in love! Don't take my arm too much
Don't keep your hand in mine
Your hand feels so grand in mine
People will say we're in love! Don't dance all night with me
Till the stars fade from above.
They'll see it's alright with me
People will say we're in love.

Songwriters

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