

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 "donts" 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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