

# Show me Love (Rick Menaira Edit)

[Robin Schulz](#)

There's a notebook on the table  
You can take it to the store  
So you won't forget the groceries anymore  
There's a rifle in the cabinet that I used to fight a war  
But to this day, I don't know what I was fighting for  
I'm fighting for Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet There's a blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm  
When I find you fast asleep at half past four  
There's a record we keep turning that reminds us of our youth  
But there's still nothing as beautiful as you Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet As we grow colder  
Love provide the heat  
Older bones are missing  
Heart's will never meet Because your hand  
Belongs in my hand  
Belongs in your hand  
Belongs with, with me (Blanket on the sofa that I used to keep you warm  
There's a record we keep turning that I used to turn you on) Will you show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet  
After thirty years of service and one to fit our need  
Show me love as we grow colder  
Let our love provide the heat  
But our older bones are missing  
But our heart's will never meet

Songwriters

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