

I Promise Not To Write You a Love Song

By Mark Osier

I know you said that you don't date musicians
Especially if they write their own songs
You'll see a guy walk by with a twinkle in his eye
And then one song can transform mister right to mister wrong
And I guess I understand your hesitation
Even though I don't agree with what you feel
But I'd still like to try and I'm a reasonable guy
So let me see if we can make a deal...

CHORUS

I promise I won't write you a love song
I'll keep pen and paper far from my guitar
I won't put music to my verse... spend hours and rehearse
Then play it for the drunks who hang out at my local bar
Yes I promise I won't write you a love song
If you say that you just don't think it's right
So I'll promise not to write you a love song
If you say you'll go out with me tonight

I won't sing about your silken hair so golden
Or how your eyes are bluer than the deepest sea
I won't sing about your charms, about lying in your arms
Or how your bosoms just seem to defy the laws of gravity
I won't sing about the sweet scent of your perfume
Or how when we make love it's like the sweetest dance
About that dimple in your cheek or how it's music when you speak
So I'm begging you to just give me a chance...

CHORUS

I promise I won't write you a love song
I'll keep pen and paper far from my guitar
I won't put music to my verse... spend hours and rehearse
Then play it for the drunks who hang out at my local bar
I promise I won't write you a love song
I'll keep the urge to orchestrate well-hid
Yes I promise not to write you a love song
Oh crap! I think that I already did!

I broke my promise - now you've gone and left me
And now my heart has gone and broke in two
But I can blame no one but me for my pain and misery
So I'm spending all my days in tears because of how I'm missing you
But every dark cloud has a silver lining
I recall as I wipe tears from off my cheek
A songwriter's at his best when he's horribly depressed
So I bet I'll write a dozen songs this week!

CHORUS

I promised not to write you a love song
But I just wasn't equal to the task
When music's in your soul sometimes you just lose control
And when your muse inspires she demands and doesn't ask
Yes I promised not to write you a love song
But it looks like I'll write two or three today
But since you would not let me write a love song
I guess we wouldn't work out anyway