

# Teena Marie, Dear Lover

Ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...

If I could paint a picture  
Of the love I have inside  
It would paint all of you and all of me  
Without no thought of pride

Then maybe you would know  
Exactly all the things I feel  
Not just a maybe  
But baby, I'm for real

'Cause I've been wishin' on the stars and hopin'  
Just as it shoots across the sky  
Searchin' for the so-called answers  
That we're supposed to find in time

Holding you close  
Not letting go  
Baby, I've got to let you know

Dear lover  
I hope this letter finds you  
Dear lover  
And that it comes in time to say no, "C'est la vie"  
Baby, dear lover

(Listen to me)

If I could write your name out  
Forever in the Hall of Fame  
It would be history, no mystery  
Not at all in vain

I'd quote a poet on a verse  
That read when I was small  
And write your name out  
Across the sky in letter ten feet tall

'Cause I've been wishing on the rings of Saturn  
Calling on Jupiter and Mars  
Praying on ten zillion light years  
To bring you closer to my heart

Holding you close  
Not letting go  
Baby, I've got to let you know

Dear lover  
I hope this letter finds you  
Dear lover  
And that it comes in time to say no, "C'est la vie"  
Baby, listen to me, darlin'  
Baby, every word that I say  
Baby, I'll give you my love, ooh...ooh...

Baby, if you say you love me  
I'll be right by your side  
Dare anyone to try to take you from me all my life

Straight from my heart  
Dear lover  
Straight from my heart  
Dear lover

Straight from my heart  
Dear lover  
Ooh...hoo...ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...  
Dear lover  
Dear lover  
Straight, straight, straight from my heart  
Dear lover