

# Diana Ross, Selfish One

(Wilfred McGinley/Carl Smith)

Selfish one, why keep your love to yourself  
It's like a souvenir that just sits on a shelf  
It seems like you built a fence around your heart  
Afraid that sharing might tear it apart  
You pass up every chance at the start of romance

Selfish one, why keep your love in store  
You think it's still that keeps forever more  
You feel as I do when I ache  
My heart could break down in a lonely stage  
You better let your heart find a mate before it's too late

You let so much time pass by  
I find myself still giving you the eye  
You must have realised much to my surprise  
You're making eyes at me  
Is it really you

Now selfish one, you're walking me to my door  
Selfish one, you never did this before  
Without a chance to resist, your lips get mine  
You're beginning to let your love light shine  
I can see that you're really on the ball

You're not selfish at all  
No, not at all  
The way you hold me, the way you squeeze me  
No you're not selfish  
No, no, no  
You're not selfish at all, not at all

The way you hold me, the way you squeeze me  
You're not selfish at all  
No not at all  
The way you hold me  
You're not selfish at all