

How Nice

I said, "I don't need flowers or love songs sung to me.
You'd be wasting your time to write me lines of mushy poetry.
There's no need to buy me silky lingerie for Valentine's or our anniversary."
But that was so long ago
Now I know
How nice a little of that could be.

I said, "I am quite self-confident and don't need you to reassure me.
I'm an independent woman who doesn't need a man to give her security.
And thank you, I can open my own doors. Enough with outdated chivalry!"
But that was so long ago
Now I know
How nice a little of that could be.

I said, "I don't need you to hold my hand in public constantly.
And I don't need that kind of movie kiss that lasts for eternity.
It just throws off my day if you call just to say that you love me; I know already."
But that was so long ago
I think you should know
How nice a little of that could be

You needn't overwhelm me; we can start out slow and just see.
A shared bubble bath, more kisses that last, daisies brought home with the groceries.
A slow dance in our living room after the kids fall asleep.
Now that I know
I want to show you
How nice it all could be.

by J. Parker, ©11/30/98