Chris Norman, Tell Her She Can

Tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.
The holding of hands is not all that I planned, when I love.

I take each day.
I hope and pray.

Oh, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.

Tell her she can, is her head in the sand, for our love.
She makes me a man when I'm near her, I can't get enough.

I wait each day.
And here I'll stay.
Oh, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.

Take these chains away.
I will never let you down.
I'll take you far away and we'll be free.
We will be together, and we'll never be apart.
Open up your heart and let it be.

Oh, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.
The holding of hands is not all that I planned, when I love.

I take each day.
I hope and pray.
Oh, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.

Tell her she can, is her head in the sand, for our love.
She makes me a man when I'm near her, I can't get enough

I wait each day.
And here I'll stay.

So, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.

Take these chains away.
I will never let you down.
I'll take you far away and we'll be free.
We will be together, and we'll never be apart.
Open up your heart and let it be.

And tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.
Oh, tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.
Tell her she can, and she might understand, how to love.