

# Love By Number

(Henry Hipkens)

You say you saw it in an issue of "Cosmo"  
Seven secrets that the sensuous all know  
Beside a picture of the body broken down into zones  
What could I add to this to make you still wiser?  
I don't pretend to be the Playboy Advisor  
But if you'll listen here's the only thing that you gotta know

You can't make love by number  
There isn't any guide  
Just the one who loves you  
And the love you feel inside

There is no notation  
You'll never find a chart  
But the subtle variations  
Are written in your heart

You can't make love by number  
There isn't any guide  
Just the one who loves you  
And the love you feel inside

There is no notation  
*One apply a tender touch and*  
*Two I love you very much and*  
You'll never find a chart  
*Three a kiss and four a sigh and*  
*Pause and let the colors dry*  
*Utilize a broader stroke and*  
*While you let the brushes soak*  
*Hold her near and draw the blinds and*  
*All the while within the lines*  
But the sublet variations  
Are written in your heart