

# Show Me Love (Acoustic Version)

**Robin Schulz & Richard Judge**

There's a notebook on the table,  
You can take it to the store  
So you won't forget the groceries anymore  
There's a rifle in the cabinet  
That I used to fight a war  
But to this day I don't know what I was fighting for  
Been fighting for...Will you  
Show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet?  
After 30 years of service  
And one to fit our need.  
Show me love as we grow colder;  
Let our love provide the heat  
That our older bones are missing  
But our hearts will never need.  
There's a blanket on the sofa  
That I use to keep you warm  
When I find you fast asleep at half past four.  
There's a record we keep turning  
That reminds us of our youth -  
But there's still nothing as beautiful as you.  
(As we grow colder  
Love provide the heat  
Older bones are missing  
Hearts will never need)  
Because your hand  
Belongs in my hand,  
Belongs in your hand;  
Belongs with...  
With me!  
(Blanket on the sofa  
That I use to keep you warm  
There's a record we keep turning  
That I used to turn you on)  
Will you  
Show me love as we get older  
And I'm falling at your feet?  
After 30 years of service  
And one to fit our need.  
Show me love as we grow colder;  
Let our love provide the heat  
That our older bones are missing  
But our hearts will never need.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

