

“So Tell Me, Love”  
By Katy Mulvaney  
Produced by Ben Wermund

Inspired by Desdemona from Shakespeare’s *Othello*

You wooed me with your tales of manly deeds.  
You won me with the courage in your eyes.  
But you always claimed your greatest act of bravery  
Was when you reached out your hand for mine.

We faced the world hand in hand and heart in heart.  
We told men of power they could not tear us apart.  
And I’m trying tonight to remember  
How we stood, how we spoke, how we loved.

Cause there’s a song stuck in my head  
Of a woman left for dead  
And the sound of that betrayal  
Rings louder than the wedding bells  
That always play in my mind when I think of you.  
So tell me love, if you’re still brave:  
Tell me that my heart is safe  
And that there’s nothing  
To how this song won’t leave my mind.

You listened to every word I ever said.  
You believed me when I said that you’d been wrong.  
And I always thought that meant you trusted me  
And would our whole lives long.

I can't pinpoint the very moment we went wrong.

I can't guess what I did to make you cruel,

And I'm trying tonight to find the answer

But all that comes to mind is this old tune.

Cause there's a song stuck in my head

Of a woman left for dead

And the sound of that betrayal

Rings louder than the wedding bells

That always played in my mind when I thought of you.

So tell me love, if you're still true:

Say I still mean everything to you,

And that there's nothing

To how this song won't leave my mind.

You swore your mighty arm would shelter me.

I promised that I'd protect you too,

But I never thought that arm would strike at me.

Tell me, love, did I fail to protect you?

Can we salvage who we were from who we are?

Can we rewind the clock and never end back here?

And where will I find the strength to stay tonight

While this warning bell sounds in my soul?

And with this song stuck in my head

Of a woman left for dead

And while the sound of that betrayal

Rings louder than the wedding bells

That used to play in my mind when I thought of you?

So tell me love, if you're still strong:

Tell me I have everything dead wrong

And that there's nothing

Just willow, willow in my mind.

### **Instrumental Interlude**

So tell me love, if you're so wise:

Tell me that this tune is lies,

And that there's nothing

To how it won't leave my mind.