

**"Habanera," from Bizet's *Carmen***

Love is a rebellious bird  
That nothing can tame,  
And it's quite in vain to call it,  
If it's convenient for it to refuse.

Threat and prayer do nothing.  
One speaks well, the other silences,  
And it's the other that I prefer,  
It's said nothing, but I like it.

Love! Love! Love! Love!

Love is a child of the Bohemian way.  
It has never, never known the law.  
If you don't love me, I love you.  
If I love you, watch out!

If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you,  
But if I love you, if I love you, watch out!

The bird you thought you'd surprise  
Beat its wings and flew away.  
Love is far, you cannot wait for it.  
You're not waiting, it is there!

All around you, apace, apace,  
It comes and goes and then returns.  
You think to hold it, it eludes you.  
You think to elude it, it holds you.

Love! Love! Love! Love!

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It has never, never known the law.  
If you don't love me, I love you.  
If I love you, watch out!

If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you,  
But if I love you, if I love you, watch out!