

Bill Anderson, We Made Love

(Bill Anderson - Becki Anderson)

We made love but where's the love we made
We made love but you couldn't prove it now
Suddenly I feel alone and so afraid
We made love but where's the love we made?

It's not in the house anywhere, that's for sure
We've looked everywhere that we know
By the fireplace, even in our room
That's where I remember it last
And I hate to say it
But I don't even see it in your eyes anymore.

The hardest thing for me to believe
Is that you just wake up one day
And the future's part of the past
We made love but where's the love we made.

It's not in this little cafe where we met
We went there and couldn't even find it in the wine
I thought we might find it up in the mountains
Remember the little cabin we rented that time?

But it's just disappeared like it never was there
But it was there cause I felt it so strong
It's a little bit crazy and a little bit sad
But it's more than just a little bit gone.

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We made love but you couldn't prove it now
Suddenly I feel alone and so afraid
We made love but where's the love we made?...