

Charlie Louvin, If We Don't Make It

With just an empty two-room flat but eyes full of dreams
Two rooms of hope and the world full of love dream for better things
Our dreams came true but we are through in silence here we sit
If we don't make it we sure got a lot to forget

Back when I made my clothes by hand your hand always held mine
We only had one pair of shoes but that's all you can wear at one time
If all our years just end with tears not one will I regret
If we don't make it we sure got a lot to forget

We may not make it but it makes me stop and think
I remember once when water was all we could afford to drink
And it didn't tear we had to share our one last cigarette
If we don't make it we sure got a lot to forget
If we don't make it we sure got a lot to forget