Kim Carnes, He Makes The Sun Rise (Orpheus)

(Kim Carnes/Bill Cuomo/C. Sandford)

He goes to the mountain top everyday She goes there to hear him play He plays good he makes sweet He just makes me crazy

Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
He make he make the sun rise

Only he can make her dance When he holds her in his hands He make love he makes so sweet He just makes her crazy

Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
He make he make the sun rise
He make he make the sun rise

Life is just illusioning
Dance the part and catch the ring
She knew him in a time before
A thousand years from here and now

Golden boy with your guitar
I have loved you from afar
You play good you play so sweet
You just make me crazy

Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
Oh he makes the sun rise
He make he make the sun rise
He make he make the sun rise