

Michael McDonald, You Can't Make It Love

(Michael McDonald And John Scott Sherrill)

You if anyone should know what time will tell
Not so long ago you taught me oh so well
Now your time has come
Someone took your place
(there's) no need to tell me that he's gone ('cause)
I can read it on your face

You learned that you could dream every night
You can try all you like
You can pray every day that it's enough
You can hope all you want
It's something to hang your faith on
But you can't make it love

There's no way love can grow
If only one is true
I would think that you should know
After all, I learned this from you
No matter how much one's in love
As long as one is lying
There ain't no amount of tears
There ain't no amount of trying

You learned that you could dream every night
You can try all you like
You can pray every day that it's enough
You can hope all you want
It's something to hang your faith on
But you can't make it love