38 Special, Make Some Sense Of It

(Don Barnes-Jim Peterik-Donnie Van Zant)

Love runs in circles, it's a game of hearts It's a long shot gamble few can win After the third time you've been torn apart You swear you won't be fooled again

But loves a joy that can't be rushed It lifts you up when it's all too much We can join the numbers, we can call it quits Or tough it out Make some sense of it.

Remember how it was when we began Young lovers taking on the world If there's a place for us to start again I believe its time to take the turn.

But loves a joy that can't be rushed It lifts you up when it's all too much We can talk it over, we can call it quits Let's you and me Make some sense of it.

With every moment passing by Were just wastin time When we're not together This is the first day of our life When we're here today, we're livin without It's time to make it right

Loves a joy that can't be rushed It lifts you up when the pains too much We can talk it over, we can call it quits Or tough it out, make some sense of it

We can make some sense of it We can talk it over Or we can call it quits

We can make some sense of it