

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