

Anne Murray, We Don't Make Love Anymore

The love that we have
Is not so bad
Unless you think about
The love that we had
I don't know, who closed the door
But we don't make love anymore.

We used to love
You used to care
Now it's hard to find
The feeling we shared
You found a way
To even the score
And we don't make love anymore.

So come lie down
Beside me and talk to me
Touch me with your body and your mind
Help me find the feeling
And push all this behind
We'll make sweet, sweet love one more time.

But you won't try
And I'll understand
We'll just live our lives
The best we can
We turn out the lights
We still lock the door
But we don't make love anymore...