

Diana Ross, Love Will Make It Right

(D. Fagen)

I knew from the first time I saw you
I wanted you for myself
You feel the same though it's got to be wrong
We each belong to somebody else

Once it was vague desire
Now it's a raging fire
Those things that people are saying
Can't keep our love on the shelf

How long can we talk about it
What good is life without it
Love will make it right

Love will make it right
Love will choose the night
Love will make it right

Four friends are driving on Sunday
Our smiles a useless disguise
By now they know what's inside our hearts
My sweet, it shows in your eyes

Through all the foolish laughter
They know just what we're after
How long can we keep on living
This life of unspoken lies

Some will be touched with sadness
But how can we stop the madness
Love will make it right

Love will make it right
Love will choose the night
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