

# Kenny Rogers, We Don't Make Love Anymore

WE DON'T WE MAKE LOVE ANYMORE  
WRITERS KENNY ROGERS, MARIANNE GORDON

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