

# Robben Ford, It Don't Make Sense (You Can't Ma

You have made great planes  
To span the skies  
Gave sight to the blind  
With other men's eyes  
Even made submarines stay submerged for weeks  
But it don't make sense  
You can't make peace

You take one man's heart  
Make another man live  
Even go up to the moon  
And you come back thrilled  
You can crush any country in a matter of weeks  
But it don't make sense  
You can't make peace

You can make a transfusion  
That can save a life  
Even change the darkness  
Into broad daylight  
You make the deaf man hear  
And the dumb man speak

But it don't make sense  
You can't make peace