

# Sparks, Let's Make Love

(Ron & Russell Mael)

There's no way that I could ever explain  
I got to hold you in my arms, dear  
Or else go insane  
And what I'm feelin' in my heart  
Feelin' in my soul  
It makes me just a little dizzy  
And out of control  
But I've been waiting all my life  
For someone I could stand  
And you're the primary reason  
I feel like a man  
And what I'm feelin' in my heart  
Feelin' in my soul  
I couldn't ever hope to tell you  
I'm sure you must know

It ain't the cool thing to be leaving  
You're a sweet, young, and naive thing  
Here comes the night  
There goes my heart  
Let's make love and not fall apart

I'm so grateful  
For the love that we share  
I'll never take it for granted  
That you're always there  
And when I think about the world  
And what is going on  
It makes me even more thankful  
That you're still around  
And I've been waiting all my life  
For someone I could stand  
And you're the only one so far  
Who could understand  
And what I'm feelin' in my heart  
Feelin' in my soul  
I couldn't ever hope to tell you  
I'm sure you must know

It ain't the cool thing to be leaving  
You're a sweet, young, and naive thing  
Here comes the night  
There goes my heart  
Let's make love and not fall apart

When I see you there  
With tears in your eyes  
And I know somethin's gonna happen  
That I might not like  
I feel a worry in my heart  
A worry in my soul  
In fact, it's only you rehearsing  
For some silly role  
And you say, did I have you fooled  
Were you really fooled  
And I say, sorry pretty baby  
No, I wasn't fooled  
And what I'm feelin' in my heart  
Feelin' in my soul  
I couldn't ever hope to tell you  
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