

# All This Making Love

Bee Gees

About an hour or more, when I go upstairs  
You can read between the lines  
I can make it to the top, but then I gotta stop  
But I'm all right

I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love

In a day or so, it'll really show  
Gonna wear me to the ground  
It's just the way it goes, she keeps me on my toes  
But I'm all right

And should I mind  
It's just the wine and all this making love

And I can't keep still, gonna make a will  
'Cause I'm losing all my hair  
I try to make it seem it isn't just a dream  
And I'm all right

I'm almost there  
It isn't fair to wake up all this making love

I get pleasure and pain, it's a graded train  
It's a wonderland, it's a ride  
And the rumor is I'm told, she's really got a hold  
And I'm all right

I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love

She'll be making me strung  
By the tip of my tongue like a tiger in a cage  
She got me up a wall, I'm slowing to a crawl  
But I'm all right

I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love

Too much, too much, too much, too much  
Too much, too much, too much, too much  
Too much, too much, too much, too much  
Too much, too much, too much, too much  
Too much, too much, too much, too much