

# Make Make

Mike Oldfield

Oh make make.

There's no way out, no way in  
To the hallowed halls, the inner ring.  
You're just a face in the crowd.  
You got no place when you're down and out.

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.  
Don't you know we're not Virgin.

We're on the make make.  
We only take take.  
We're on the make make.  
We accumulate.  
We're on the make make.  
Don't mind, it's fake fake.  
We're on the make make.  
We're making heartbreak.

Oh make make.  
We're on the make.  
Oh make make.

We build our tower on shifting sand.  
You got no idea what's changing hands.  
No chivalry. Who cares what you feel?  
This is not the place for high ideals.

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.  
Don't you know we're not Virgin?

We're on the make make.  
We only take take.  
We're on the make make.  
We accumulate.  
We're on the make make.  
Don't mind, it's fake fake.  
We're on the make make.  
We're making heartbreak.

Mona Lisa, you can stop searching.  
Don't you know we're not Virgin?

We're on the make!

No sympathy, we're sacrosanct.  
We're on the make.  
No charity! No thanks!  
We're on the make make.  
We only take take.  
We're on the make make.  
We accumulate.  
We're on the make make.  
Don't mind, it's fake fake.  
We're on the make make.  
We're making heartbreak.

We're on the make. (Make make, take take.)  
Oh make make.  
We're on the make. (Make make, fake fake.)  
Oh make make.  
We're on the make.  
Oh make make.  
We're on the make.  
Oh making heartbreak.  
We're on the make.  
Oh make make.  
We're on the make.  
Oh make make.  
We're on the make.