

Make It With You

Hugh Cornwell

It's like a rushing fire
I feel my skin perspire
There's only one thing left to do

I see the earth below me part
I hear a gunshot at the start
I'm on a beeline straight for you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I've got some fruit here in my hand
It's ripe and from the promised land
It should be eaten right away

You look so hungry by the door
Just take a chair and tell me more
Just eat your lunch and try to stay

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

And as the sun retires
And plays tricks with the light
I'll give you my love

The bees inside your hive will start to come alive
And we'll make honey for the doves
And we'll make honey for the doves

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

Can't think of nothing left to say
I feel my body start to sway
Strange things you're doing to my mind

I'm liking what I see
Now is you hearing me?
Put on your glasses are you blind?

I wanna make it with you

I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you
I wanna fake it for you
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you
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