

Make It Up

Joe Purdy

When a train comes, I dont know what to do
I'm leaving town, but I ain't leaving you
When I get down, get these far away blues
and I dont wanna go back home

I could say I'm sorry if you think it would help
You say you call me, yeah but you never can tell
you just stand there, just wishing me well
and I cant think of nothing to say

And I'm gonna write you a song
to tell you just how much i've been missing you
you wont have to wait very long
and i'll be home dear
and I know that you've been crying at night
but you dont have to be lonesome cuz
I'm gonna make it right
Make it up, Make it up to you
Make it up, Make it up to you

We've been gone now for weeks maybe longer
and its cold out and this hurts gettin stronger
and i called you but you just sat in the corner
just watching that telephone ring
Baby pick up so I can hear your sweet voice
cuz i miss you, you wont be sad anymore
cuz one day i'll walk through that door
and hold you in my arms

And I'm gonna write you a song
to tell you just how much i've been missing you
you wont have to wait very long
and i'll be home dear
and I know that you've been crying at night
but you dont have to be lonesome cuz
I'm gonna make it right
Make it up, Make it up to you
Make it up to you (x3)

You've been drinkin, you've been drinkin your wine
and you're wasted, yes and wastin your time
and its plain now, when you say it isn't mine
yeah baby can't you see i've been tryin
i'm ready cuz i know this can work
and i would take you to the ends of the earth
just hold on just a little bit longer and i'll be back by your side

yeah cause, I'm gonna write you a song
to tell you just how much i've been missing you
you wont have to wait very long
and i'll be home dear
and I know you've been crying at night
but you dont have to be lonesome cuz
I'm gonna make it right
Make it up, Make it up to you
I'll make it up... I'll make it up...
I'll make it up... I'll make it up...

I'll make it up... I'll make it up...