Don't they make love songs anymore?
Tell me right now if you want in
Let's be alone in a full room
Wanna make one, can we make one?
Really wanna slow dance on the floor
Would you make fun? Would you join in?
Life's too short to be alone
It's what you make it, so can we make it?

Could we give it a try?
Baby, just for the night
Even if it's a lie, it could be worth a try
Don't over contemplate complications
Bodies have conversations all the time
So hear me out like the radio's on

Yeah, oh, yeah
Don't they make love songs anymore?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Don't they make love songs anymore? Make me wanna find a record player We can make love on the full moon Wanna make it, can we make it?

Could we give it a try?
Baby, just for the night
Even if it's a lie, it could be worth a try
Don't over contemplate complications
Bodies have conversations all the time
So hear me out like the radio's on

Yeah, oh, yeah
Don't they make love songs anymore?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Mm, mm, mm
Mm, mm, mm