

We Make A Lot Of Love

Harry Connick, Jr.

Never mind the standards
The staples, the symbols
Never mind statistics
That say how we behave

Never find the treasure
You take it, you keep it
Well I've found the treasure
That I don't want to save

R: My oh my
We make a lot of love
For just two people
My oh my
We make a lot of love
For just you and me

Can you see the future
The forecast, the fortune
Can you see the fate of
The folks that reason for

Plan to be the woman
That looks for an angel
Plan to be the woman
That breaks all the rules

R: (2x)

People who know me more than I
Say nothing's really new
But one thing that they'll never know
Is making love with you