

Make Love To Life

Perry Como

Make love to live, let life make love to you,
make love to life an' no matter what you do
Don't hold back, an' don't you try to hide,
make love to life, make love to life!

A babblin' hobo poet sang on the street one day,
some people stopped an' smiled, some hurried on their way,
but as for me, if it's free, lord knows I'll sit thru anything,
so I stopped an' listened when the man began to sing . . .

. . . he said:

Make love to live, let life make love to you,
make love to life an' no matter what you do
Now, don't you hold back, don't you try to hide,
make love to life, make love to life!

An' in a jingle jangle hassle that we come upon each day,
it's nice to see somebody with something good to say,
the music makes me feel good, the words come easily,
everybody join in an' sing along with me . . .

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Make love to live, let life make love to you,
make love to life . . .