

Make Sense Of It

Split Enz

From deep within the forest
Eyay, eyay, eyay
the heart of man still hollers
Eyay, eyay, eyay
In the Congo where life began
Eyay, eyay, eyay
Living proof of a master plan
Eyay, eyay, eyay

When you're driving home from a day at work
And you stumble on some forgotten truth
Pounding down like a hammer through glass
If you could only make sense of it, yeah

don't lose your sense of humour
Eyay, eyay, eyay
Boycott the guilty party
Eyay, eyay, eyay
In the midst of human crisis
Eyay, eyay, eyay
Goodwill triumphant rises
Eyay, eyay, eyay

If you need a friend you can rely upon
Someone to help make some sense of it
If you shed a tear when the nightmare breaks
Just remember dreams go in opposites
You're holding on
Yeah you're holding on
Yes you're holding on to make sense of it
You realize you're not the only one
Who's trying to make some sense of it

When you're in the arms of the one you love
You can forget the daily push and shove
You need a friend you can rely upon
A bit of help to make sense of it