

I Don't Know How To Fix It

Steve Wariner

She brought some perfume from Paris
And I bought some brand new cologne
She made a candlelight dinner
I put some soft music on

We sat by the fire, waiting for desire
To lift us up and take us far away
But she started getting sleepy
So I turned on the TV
One more night of love just went to waste

Well, it's broke, and I don't know how to fix it
There's not a day goes by that I don't miss it
Yeah, love jumped the track, and we just can't get it back
I still love that woman so, but it's broke and I don't know how
to fix it

She said, "A change of scenery
Might just be the very thing we need"
I said, "What about Las Vegas?"
She said, "What about Miami Beach?"

We ended up in Denver
I never did convince her
That we'd reached the perfect compromise
She said, "I hate cold weather"
I said, "But we're together"
And she said, "Yeah, that's where the problem lies"

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Well, love doesn't come with blue prints, instructions or plans
I wish love had a road map so I could find where I am

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