

## When Love Was Enough

Tammy Cochran

Working three jobs, just the two of us  
Still the bills kept piling up  
Had a car that was mostly rusting rubber  
We didn't know we had it made  
We were robbing Peter to keep Paul paid  
We didn't have much, but we still had each other  
We'd call in sick and head for the lake  
I sure do miss those good ole days

When love was enough  
When love was enough

The race with the Jones is right on track  
The cars, the boat, and the pool out back  
The swimming debt, and it's about to drag us under  
We put in eighty hour weeks  
To buy more stuff that we don't need  
The things we buy can't satisfy our hunger  
Why don't we call it quits and head for the lake?  
I sure do miss those good ole days

When love was enough  
When love was enough

Let's find our way back there again  
Now is not that far from then  
We had enough way back when  
We didn't have a dime to spend

But, love was enough  
When love was enough

When love was enough  
When love was enough