

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