Frank Hamilton "Make Things Make Sense"

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I gave you my last cigarette I gave you my last cigarette

And you know that IÂ've been sold since the day we met

I rolled you my last cigarette

I walked you home and we got wet
I walked you home and we got wet
You know that IÂ've been smitten since the night we
met
When I took you home and we got wet

And talking...how this city brings you down And thinking...that we both need someone else around To make things make sense To make things make sense

You make me nervous everyday You make me nervous everyday And words come out my mouth when IÂ've got nothing to say You make me nervous everyday

And talking...oh how this city brings you down And thinking...that we both need someone else around To make things make sense To make things make sense

And IÂ've not got much money
IÂ've got lots of time
And I might not be funny
But I know IÂ'm kind
So if you got worries then I'll make them mine
WeÂ'll be fine
WeÂ'll be fine
Give it time

WeÂ'll be fine WeÂ'll be fine Give it time And talking...oh how this city brings you down And thinking...that we both need someone else around To make things make sense And you make things make sense

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