

Hugh Blumenfeld

"Make It With You"

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It's like a rushing fire I feel my skin perspire
There's only one thing left to do
I see the earth below me part I hear a gunshot at the
start
I'm on a beeline straight for you
I wanna make it with you
I wanna make it I wanna make it with you
I've got some fruit here in my hand it's ripe and from
the promised land
It should be eaten right away
You look so hungry by the door just take a chair and tell
me more
Just eat your lunch and try to stay
I wanna make it with you
I wanna make it I wanna make it with you
And as the sun retires and plays tricks with the light
I'll give you my love
The bees inside your hive will start to come alive
And we'll make honey for the doves and we'll make
honey for the doves
Can't think of nothing left to say
I feel my body start to sway strange things you're
doing to my mind
I'm liking what I see now is you hearing me?
Put on your glasses are you blind?
I wanna make it with you
I wanna make it I wanna make it with you

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