

## Hugh Cornwell "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 fake it for you  
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you  
I wanna fake it for 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 fake it for you  
I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you  
I wanna fake it for 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

I wanna make it with you  
I wanna fake it for you

I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you

I wanna fake it for you

I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

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 fake it for you

I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you

I wanna fake it for you

I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

I wanna make it with you

I wanna fake it for you

I wanna make it, I wanna make it with you

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