

## 38 Special "Make Some Sense Of It"

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(Don Barnes-Jim Peterik-Donnie Van Zant)

Love runs in circles, it's a game of hearts  
It's a long shot gamble few can win  
After the third time you've been torn apart  
You swear you won't be fooled again

But loves a joy that can't be rushed  
It lifts you up when it's all too much  
We can join the numbers, we can call it quits  
Or tough it out  
Make some sense of it.

Remember how it was when we began  
Young lovers taking on the world  
If there's a place for us to start again  
I believe it's time to take the turn.

But loves a joy that can't be rushed  
It lifts you up when it's all too much  
We can talk it over, we can call it quits  
Let's you and me  
Make some sense of it.

With every moment passing by  
Were just wastin time  
When we're not together  
This is the first day of our life  
When we're here today, we're livin without  
It's time to make it right

Loves a joy that can't be rushed  
It lifts you up when the pains too much  
We can talk it over, we can call it quits  
Or tough it out, make some sense of it

We can make some sense of it  
We can talk it over  
Or we can call it quits

We can make some sense of it

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