

David Mead

"Make the most of"

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carpet doesn't treat me right, let me hit the streets
where it's dark and lonesome
pavement doesn't suit me well but i'm not down yet
gotta go and get some baby
i made the most of every second swimming in the
champagne ocean
i made the most of every honey hanging on a velvet
notion
vagabond or wishing well, may be too soon to tell
do you believe in love
visible or out of sight, maybe a wrong to right
do you believe in love, believe in me
the boys on the bikes in the parking lot scream out
chick-a-boom-boom chick-a-boom baby
the girls in the car with the ice cream in their mouths
chick-a-boom-boom chick-a-boom
i made the most of every second swimming in the
champagne ocean
i made the most of every honey hanging on a velvet
notion
vagabond or wishing well, may be too soon to tell
do you believe in love
visible or out of sight, maybe a wrong to right
do you believe in love
believe in me as i stumble toward you
the air i breathe is for you
believe in me as i stumble toward you
the air i breathe is for you
carpet doesn't treat me right, let me hit the streets
feelin' dark and lonesome
pavement doesn't suit me well, but i'm not down yet
gotta go and get some baby

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