

## The Bee Gees

### "All This Making Love"

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About an hour or more, when I go upstairs, you can  
read between the lines  
I can make it to the top, but then I gotta stop  
But I'm all right, I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love

In a day or so, it'll really show, gonna wear me to the  
ground  
It's just the way it goes, she keeps me on my toes  
But I'm all right, and should I mind  
It's just the wine and all this making love

And I can't keep still, gonna make a will, 'cause I'm  
losing all my hair  
I try to make it seem it isn't just a dream  
And I'm all right, I'm almost there  
It isn't fair to wake up all this making love

I get pleasure and pain, it's a gravy train, it's a  
wonderland, it's a ride  
And the rumor is I'm told, she's really got a hold  
And I'm all right, I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love

She'll be making me strung by the tip of my tongue like  
a tiger in a cage  
She's got me up a wall, I'm slowing to a crawl  
But I'm all right, I'm really fine  
It's just the wine and all this making love.

Too much too much too much too much...

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