

# Bill Anderson, We Made Love

(Bill Anderson - Becki Anderson)

We made love but where's the love we made  
We made love but you couldn't prove it now  
Suddenly I feel alone and so afraid  
We made love but where's the love we made?

It's not in the house anywhere, that's for sure  
We've looked everywhere that we know  
By the fireplace, even in our room  
That's where I remember it last  
And I hate to say it  
But I don't even see it in your eyes anymore.

The hardest thing for me to believe  
Is that you just wake up one day  
And the future's part of the past  
We made love but where's the love we made.

It's not in this little cafe where we met  
We went there and couldn't even find it in the wine  
I thought we might find it up in the mountains  
Remember the little cabin we rented that time?

But it's just disappeared like it never was there  
But it was there cause I felt it so strong  
It's a little bit crazy and a little bit sad  
But it's more than just a little bit gone.

We made love but where's the love we made  
We made love but you couldn't prove it now  
Suddenly I feel alone and so afraid  
We made love but where's the love we made?...