

# Hugh Cornwell, Make It With You

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 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 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  
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 make it I wanna make it with you