

# We Make a Lot of Love

Harry Connick, Jr.

Never mind the standards  
The staples, the symbols  
Never mind statistics  
That say how we behave Never find the treasure  
You take it, you keep it  
Well I've found the treasure  
That I don't want to save (Chorus)  
My oh my  
We make a lot of love  
For just two people  
My oh my  
We make a lot of love  
For just you and me Can you see the future  
The forecast, the fortune  
Can you see the fate of  
The folks that reason for Plan to be the woman  
That looks for an angel  
Plan to be the woman  
That breaks all the rules Repeat Chorus twice People who know me more than I  
Say nothing's really new  
But one thing that they'll never know  
Is making love with you

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