

Working three jobs, just the two of us;
Still the bills kept piling up.
Had a chevrolet that was mostly rust and rubber.
We didn't know we had it made;
We were robbing Peter to keep Paul paid.
We didn't have much, but we still had each other.
We'd call in sick and head for the lake.
I sure do miss those good ole days

When love was enough
When love was enough

The race with the Jones' is right on track,
The cars, the boat, the pool out back.
The swimming debt, and it's about to drag us under.
We put in 80 hour weeks
To buy more stuff that we don't need.
The things we buy can't satisfy our hunger.
Why don't we call it quits and head for the lake?
I sure do miss those good ole days

When love was enough
When love was enough.

Let's find our way back there again.
Now is not that far from then.
We had enough way back when
We didn't have a dime to spend.

But, love was enough.
When love was enough.

When love was enough.
When love was enough