PLEASE SING IT

CAN A MAN, TAKE A CHANCE, TRY TO DANCE

ANOTHER WAY BESIDES THE MOVES HE'S BEEN MAKING.

FIND A GIRL, WITH A SMILE, IN A WHILE,

TIME WILL SHOW HIM, THAT THE MUSIC'S STILL PLAYING.

YEH, HE'S STILL DANCING TO THAT BEAT.

OF A DRUMMER IN HIS HEAD.

HE'S LOST WITHOUT THE BEAT.

AND THE MUSIC KEEPS HIM FED, SO HE KEEPS ON TRYING.

PLEASE SING IT, WHY DON'T WE TRY ONE MORE TIME.

DON'T YOU BLOW IT, THE WORLD'S YOURS AND MINE.

A BUMP AND GRIND, A LOVE SO FINE.

PLEASE SING IT, WE CAN SING IN HARMONY.

DON'T YOU BLOW IT, THE WORLD'S FOR US TO SEE

A MUSICAL COMEDY.

CAN A MAN FIND A WAY, OUT OF THE PLAY

HE'S BEEN IN, WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT LYING.

TRYING SO HARD, TO PRETEND, THAT HIS LOVE'S AT AN END.

HE'S PLAYING DEAD, BUT HE'S NOT DYING.

YEH, HE'S STILL DANCING TO THAT BEAT.

OF A DRUMMER IN HIS HEAD.

HE'S LOST WITHOUT THE BEAT.

AND THE MUSIC KEEPS HIM FED, SO HE KEEPS ON TRYING.

PLEASE SING IT, WHY DON'T WE TRY ONE MORE TIME.

DON'T BLOW IT, THE WORLD'S YOURS AND MINE.

IT'S A BUMP AND GRIND, A LOVE SO FINE.

PLEASE SING IT, WE CAN SING IN HARMONY.

DON'T YOU BLOW IT, THE WORLD'S FOR US TOI SEE

A MUSICAL COMEDY.

STEVE RICE