

# Al Jarreau, Goodhands Tonight

[O my goodness! Ugh, ugh, ugh! Try me!  
Upset me this time of the mornin'!]  
Hmmm! I guess you got my letter  
Hmmm! Well every word I said was true  
But just in case your postman breaks a leg  
I thought I'd get another message off to you  
Hmmm! I settled down in Paris  
Hmmm! I get to love them weekends too  
I'd like to pitch a tent by your back fence  
And yell and scream all night this message overdue:  
"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right  
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight"  
Oops! Hmm! I never had good timing  
Hmmm! I'm late again, that's why you're through  
But please ignore the time, enjoy the ride, girl  
And let the meaning and the message sing to you:

"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right  
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight, yes"  
Do I seem alright? S'pose I'll be alright  
'Specially when the sky is so blue  
But if she's sad of eyes with deep blue sighs  
Let me sing this song again just like it's new  
Oooh! Well baby, here's my final letter  
Hmmm! But perhaps that's really not quite true  
Woa! 'Cause if your friend was right and you really called last night  
To ask the question could my message mean 'I do'  
"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right  
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight"  
(Etc.)