Al Jarreau, (Round, Round, Round) Blue Rondo A

Round, round, round a melody Round, round a harmony Round, round a melody Harmony, melody steadily Round, round a melody Round, round a memory Round, round a melody Memory, melody, merrily There's a melody I used to play Counterpoint every yesterday Swiftly up and down I hasten and Chasten my fingers and heart to play Round, round a melody Round, round, round a memory Round, round, round a melody Memory, harmony steadily Round, round, round a melody Round, round a mystery Round, round a melody Mystery, mirror of history Taking over all my reveries Hearing passions in the melodies Play it up and down so wearily Stumbling, fumbling, tumbling Round, round a melody Round, round a harmony Round, round, round a melody Harmony, melody, memory Round, round town I follow you Round, round town I'm calling you Round, round town I hasten to do All the chasing you want me to Open up an opportunity For I know that you will be Truly happy and content with me Measure me, treasure me, pleasure me

Open up an opportunity Open up an offer. You will be Truly happy and content with me Measure me, treasure me, pleasure me Round, round, round a melody Round, round a you and me Round, round, round a melody You and me, melody and harmony Round, round a melody Round, round a harmony Round, round a melody Harmony, mystery, you and me Don't you see That we were meant to be One and the same Melody, married to harmony One and the same Change the score We will be ever more One and the same Melody, married to harmony One and the same Here it comes, our symphony Measure by measure A melody and harmony You and me in harmony You and me so happy

We're making it
Shaking the blues ain't bothering me
Here it comes, our symphony
Measure by measure
A pleasure
A melody and harmony
You and me in harmony
You and me so happy
We found a new rondo
To end the blue rondo today