

# Barry Manilow, Swing Street

It's raining down sorrow  
And nothing bad news  
You know I've had it up to here living with these blues  
But I won't let it get me down  
It's not the only game in town  
In my mind, I'm goin' to Swing Street  
I'm a dreamer on a rough road  
And I need to hear the music once again  
When there's nothing but bad news,  
I've got a way to beat the blues

I close my eyes, and I go to Swing Street  
You can dance there, there's a chance there  
Of finding a little romance there  
You don't know who you'll meet  
When you're down on Swing Street  
Lose your blues in a minute  
Cop a groove and you're in it  
I'm tellin' you once, I'm tellin' you twice  
Better take my advice  
If you're weepin' and you're wailin'  
I've got a cure to fix exactly what is ailin,  
Count to four and grab my hand say I'll meet  
You by the band

You and I , we're goin' to Swing Street  
Give yourself to the rhythm  
And every wrong is forgiven  
You may even lose the bluest of blues  
Get back on your feet  
When your best friends turn to strangers  
And one more workin' day don't seem worth  
All the changes  
Just reach out and take my hand and I'll meet  
You by the band  
You and I, we're goin' to Swing Street  
Yes you and I, we're going to go to Swing Street