

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