

Gary Brooker, Hear What You're Sayin'

(Brooker / Fisher)

My band was playing at a club just down the road
The room was hot and they were dancing' toe to toe
When in the corner - I saw a lonely face
Turnin' down the suitors - the music weren't her taste

Play some
Play something to make me move
Sing some
Sing a song let's change the mood

Upon the stage guitar and saxophone
They kept on wailin' windin' up the song
The drummer laying right back on the beat
But still that girl stayed right back on her seat

Play some
Play something to make me move
Sing some
Sing a song to change the mood

Is this what you're saying
That somehow we're failing
You speak for us all but tell me how
It needs all the soul that's
Deep down inside us
I hear what you're saying now

I stopped the singing let the band take up the beat
And fought a passage thru' the crowd up to hear seat
I took her hands in mine and drew her to the floor
We'd found the one thing that we'd both been looking for

Play some
Play something to make me move
Sing some
Sing some more you've changed the mood