

# 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