

Jaco Pastorius, Come On, Come Over

Come on, come over
As fast as you can
You're afraid that you won't like it
But you don't understand

One thing, my brother
I can tell you true
The more time you spend feeling happy
The less time you'll be blue

Come on, come over
Everyone's waiting on you
We're wondering when you'll get tired
Of wondering what to do

There is something here that cannot be denied
Get on the floor, get on down
Don't knock it until you try

Come on, come over
The pleasure is all mine
Music's playin', the door just opened
You don't have to stand in line

People of the world
Have been uptight far too long
While you're busy making stands
Everybody's making plans
To move on, move right along