

# Jaco Pastorius, Come On, Come Over

Come on, come over  
As fast as you can  
You&#039;re afraid that you won&#039;t like it  
But you don&#039;t understand

One thing, my brother  
I can tell you true  
The more time you spend feeling happy  
The less time you&#039;ll be blue

Come on, come over  
Everyone&#039;s waiting on you  
We&#039;re wondering when you&#039;ll get tired  
Of wondering what to do

There is something here that cannot be denied  
Get on the floor, get on down  
Don&#039;t knock it until you try

Come on, come over  
The pleasure is all mine  
Music&#039;s playin&#039;, the door just opened  
You don&#039;t have to stand in line

People of the world  
Have been uptight far too long  
While you&#039;re busy making stands  
Everybody&#039;s making plans  
To move on, move right along