

# Nina Simone, The Man With The Horn

You'll always find me near a man with a horn  
Find me there from dark until dawn  
That's a place where music is born so fine

Just listen while he takes his solo apart  
Watch him close his eyes from the start  
Hear that music pour from his heart so fine

So sweetly he plays and he says it so well  
Completely up under his spell

So if you're in the mood for music and love  
Just forget the stars up above  
For you'll find you'll be drawn  
To the man with the horn  
To the man with the horn  
To the man with the horn