

# The Manhattan Transfer, It's Not The Spotlight

If I ever feel the light again  
Shinin' down on me  
I don't have to tell you  
How welcome it will be  
I felt the light before  
But I let it slip away  
I still keep on believin'  
It'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight  
It ain't the candlelight  
And it ain't the streetlight  
Of some old street of dreams  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes  
And you know what I mean

Sometimes I try to tell myself  
"You know the light was never real" -  
A fantasy that used to be the way I used to feel  
But you and I know better now  
Even though it's been so long  
If your memory really serves you well  
You'd never tell me I'm wrong

It's not the spotlight  
It ain't the candlelight  
And it ain't the streetlight  
Of some old street of dreams (no - no)  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes  
And you know what I mean

If I ever feel the light again  
you know things will have to change  
Names and faces, homes and places  
Will have to be re-arranged  
And you can help me come about  
If you're ever so inclined  
Ain't no rhyme or reason  
A woman can't change her mind

It's not the spotlight  
It ain't the candlelight  
And it ain't the streetlight  
Of some old street of dreams (no - no)  
It ain't the moonlight  
Not even the sunlight  
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes  
And you know what I mean

(Repeat)