

# Al Jarreau, Letter Perfect

Letter perfect stars of  
Gold in school  
You got a right to shout  
You been living the Golden Rule  
In your time broken-hearted  
Beggars danced for you, girl  
Doing alright, I hear you shout  
I'm living the Golden Rule  
(But then I hear you say)  
Hurry down, sunset  
Hurry, get dark like wine  
Hurry down, sunset  
Hurry, won't see, won't find  
No suffering, see nobody  
You can't see nobody  
You should let some love and  
Kindness shine through you  
You'll be alright then you'll shout  
I'm living the Golden Rule  
Hurry down, sunset  
Hurry, get dark like wine  
Hurry down, sunset  
Hurry, won't see, won't find  
No suffering, see nobody  
You can't see nobody  
Must I fall down upon my  
Hands and knees  
Get to begging you, please  
Honey, open up your eyes  
I'm before you with my  
Glaring needs  
You can't see nobody  
You can't see nobody  
Don't know why  
Can't see nobody  
Though you must try  
Look here  
Must fall down on my hands and knees  
Get to begging you please oh please oh please honey  
Open up your eyes  
I'm before you in my need  
Can't see nobody  
Can't see nobody nowhere  
Just can't see nobody  
Can't see nobody  
Oh pretty baby, help me  
Honey, oh sweet thing  
Take off them dark sunglasses  
I'm right here in front of you  
Would you open up your eyes?  
I need your loving  
I need your care and hugging  
You can't see nobody  
Don't see nobody  
You don't see nobody  
You don't see nobody  
You don't see nobody  
I'm going home  
Oh, letter perfect stars of  
Gold in school  
You live the Golden Rule