

# Don McLean, Words And Music

You make me  
Think I'm listenin' to a symphony,  
You make me  
Hear the beauty of your poetry!

You got a good way with music, baby,  
Got a good way with words,  
You got a good way with music, baby,  
Got a good way with words.

You make me  
Hear the lyric in the harmony,  
You make me  
Hear the chorus in the melody!

You got a good way with music, baby,  
Got a good way with words,  
You got a good way with music, baby,  
Got a good way with words.

I see your face,  
And when you walk my way,  
The violins  
Always start to play,  
And when you talk,  
I don't care what you say,  
It comes out I love you so,  
Anyway, you should know

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You make me  
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