

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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