

# Earth Wind And Fire, Good Time

Maurice White, Robert Brookings & Sly Stone

It the kind of a nite  
Uould use a friend  
You feeling a loss  
And you need a win  
A perfect eleven  
Between one and ten  
Got the right way  
To make a sad nite end

If my mind  
was being read  
She made a natural move  
As if I said  
Wanted to slow dance  
My mind is on romance  
And I want to score

CHORUS:  
OOOH OOOH !

From Rock and Roll  
To R&B  
Operating  
Symphone-ing  
Don know what she said  
Do know what she meant  
One arm pointed  
other arm bent

Making sounds you  
seldom hear  
moved her head  
make it all clear  
She gave me a card  
For the handicapped  
Say I a specialist  
At body rap

CHORUS

BRIDGE.  
Come into my world  
Be a believer a living achiever  
See what your thoughts can guarantee

CHORUS  
AD LIB