

Earth, Wind And Fire, Good Time

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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