

Rhapsody

The Four Seasons

(Chorus)

Rhapsody, Rhapsody,
you get right down to the soul of me
Rhapsody Do a lot of living,
Drink a little wine,
Into rock and roll
Nearly all the time Pretty music,
thought it's long gone,
And I thought I'd never
Feel the rush in the strings anymore (Chorus)

Rhapsody, Rhapsody,
you get right down to the soul of me
Rhapsody Pretty, pretty music
Out of yesterday
It just laid me back
Carried me away Pretty music,
thought it's long gone
And I thought I'd never
Feel the rush in the strings anymore Rhapsody, Rhapsody,
you get right down to the soul
To the soul
To the soul
To the soul Rhapsody, Rhapsody,
you get way way down to the soul of me
Rhapsody

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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