Words and Music

Don McLean

You make me think, I'm listenin' to a symphony
You make me hear the beauty of your poetryYou 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 wordsYou make me hear the lyric in the harmony You make me hear the chorus in the melodyYou 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 wordsI 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 knowYou make me think I'm listenin' to a symphony You make me ear the beauty of your poetryYou 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 wordsYou got a good way with music, baby

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