

A Hit By Varese

Chicago

Please won't you sing me
A thing that will bring me right into the sky
If you would play it
Just lay it down, say, it will help me get by
Something to move me
Remove me and grove me, you want to know why?
I'm so tired of oldies
And moldies and goldies, that I want to cry
Can you play free
Or in three or agree to attempt something new
The people need you
A seed that will lead to a hit by Varese

Songwriters

LAMM, ROBERT WILLIAM

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