Let The Music Lift You Up

Reba Mcentire

Well you say you're from the city
California is your home
Hey I'm a country girl over Oklahoma way
Oh there are miles and miles between us
But that don't mean a thing
When those guitars start to play
Oh, sweet sounds of freedom
Ringing through the air
Sending out a message to us all
We don't have a curtain
Made of iron or stone
We are not divided by a wall
So come on tell me
Hey, hey, hey
From L.A. to Broadway
Hey, hey, hey
Let the music lift you up
Hey, hey, hey
Whoa, everybody's singin'
Hey, hey, hey
Let the music lift you up
When you're feelin' low
Hit that radio
Let the music lift you
Let the music lift you
Up, way up, way up
There are books that tell us
What makes this whole world turn
And how Heaven holds the star wars
But there's no explanation
Lord it's still a mystery
How a song can touch your heart
So come on, tell me
Hey, hey, hey
From L.A. to Broadway
Hey, hey, hey
Let the music lift you up
Hey, hey, hey
Whoa, everybody's singin'

Hey, hey, hey
Let the music lift you up
Let the music lift you
Let the music lift you
Up, way up, way up

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