Work The Room

Barry Manilow

Open a door
On the seventeenth floor
Secretary sends me through
Walkin' right in
With a big time grin
But I'm shakin' in my shoes

Suit one shakes my hand
But it takes him a beat to recall my name
Gotta move it along
Gotta play somethin' strong
Gotta show 'em why I came

Work the room
Work the room, baby
Nobody here want's to know you
But tomorrow they'll be talkin' about you
Work the room

Startin' in sweet
With a rockin' beat
Show 'em I can really ride
Not about fluff
Get the serious stuff
Here's my softer side

Suit two frowns
As I'm bringin' him down?
Or does it mean he's in the groove?
Back to the beat
Activatin' their feet
See the Pradas start to move

Work the room
They're movin'
Work the room
Oh baby
Watch them beginnin' to wonder
You can bet tomorrow
They'll have serious hunger

Work the room
Come on and work the room

Go one step up
Or all the way back
Take the turns
Or jump the track
Rise an inch or fall for a mile
All the time remember to smile

Stoppin' the show
But they don't say go
Suddenly smiles all around
Man oh man
We're shakin' hands
Telling me they like my sound

Big suit smilin' at me
Talkin' about sales and fame
Everybody's talkin' to me
Makin' it like I got it
Dammit now they know my name

Work the room
They want me
Work the room
Shit I got it
You went in an unsung zero
You're comin' out a musical hero
Never gonna have to work the room

Never gonna have to work the room again
Never gonna have to work the room again
Never gonna, never gonna, never gonna
Work the room again
Never gonna, never gonna, never gonna
Work the room again

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