

# 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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