

# You and Music

**Donald Byrd**

When you speak, a symphony begins  
Melodies of a thousand violins  
When you touch me baby,  
My horn starts to play  
To the beat of a soulful serenade.Ooh, maestro, my heart sings along  
Keeping time with each stroke of your baton.Perfect rhythm, sweet harmony  
Makes me want to dance  
Makes me want romance  
Puts me in a trance.Baby, I hear music  
You, you and music!

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