

Swing Street

Barry Manilow

It's raining down sorrow and nothing but bad news
You know I've had it up to here

living with these blues
But I won't let it get me down,

it's not the only game in town
In my mind, I'm goin to Swing Street

I'm a dreamer on a rough road
And I need to hear the music once again
When there's nothing but bad news,

I've got a way to beat the blues
I close my eyes, and I go to Swing Street

We can dance there, there's a chance there
Of finding a little romance there
You don't know who you'll meet
When you're down on Swing Street

Lose your blues in a minute
Cop a groove and you're in it
I'm tellin you once, I'm tellin you twice
Better take my advice

If you're weepin and you're wailin'
I've got a cure to fix exactly what is ailin,
Count to four and grab my hand

say I'll meet you by the band
You and I, we're goin' to Swing Street

Give yourself to the rhythm
And every wrong is forgiven
You may even lose the bluest of blues
Get back on your feet

When your best friends turn to strangers
And one more workin' day

don't seem worth all the changes
Just reach out and take my hand

and I'll meet you by the band
You and I, we're goin' to Swing Street
Yes you and I, we're going to go

to Swing Street YEAH!