

# When Smokey Sings

ABC

Debonair lullabies in melodies revealed.  
In deep despair on lonely nights.  
He knows just how you feel.  
The slyest rhymes - the sharpest suits.  
In miracles made real.

Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night.  
You know you're right just to hold her tight.  
He soothes it right - makes it outtasite.  
And everything's good in the world tonight!

When Smokey sings - I hear violins.  
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.  
As she's packing her things.  
As she's spreading her wings.  
The front door might slam.  
But the back door it rings.  
And Smokey sings...he sings.

Elegance in eloquence - for sale or rent or hire.  
Should I say - Yes I match his best.  
Then I would be a liar.  
Symphonies that soothe the rage.  
When lovers hearts catch fire.

Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night.  
You know you're right just to hold her tight.  
He soothes it right - makes it outtasite.  
And everything's good in the world tonight!.

When Smokey sings - I hear violins.  
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.  
As she's packing her things.  
As she's spreading her wings.  
Smashing the hell.  
With the heaven she brings.  
Then Smokey sings...he sings.

Luther croons.  
Sly's the original - originator.  
James screams.  
Marvin was the only innovator.  
But nothing can compare.  
Nothing can compare.  
When Smokey sings.

When Smokey sings - I hear violins.  
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.  
As she's packing her things.  
As she's spreading her wings.  
She threw back the ring.  
When Smokey sings...  
Smokey sings...  
Smokey sings...