

Sing, Sing, Sing

Melissa Manchester

You can't make love to everyone you love
I don't know why but we just can't do it
And so we're gathered here together to sing to one another
It helps us to get us through it

You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing
You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing

Being real is laughing till you're crying
Because you never thought that you could
You know it's crying till you're laughing, sweet darling

Because you know it feels real good

You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing
You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing

Sing for your supper
Sing for your lover
Sing for your mother
She'd love to hear from you
So sing for your supper
Sing for your lover
Because you know it feels good

You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing
You got to sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing