

Caress Me Pretty Music

Anne Murray

Well my ship didn't ever come in
And soles on my shoes are wearing thin
And all my leaves are turning brown
Cause everybody's kinda let me down
When I feel sorta over and out
I don't have much I wanna talk about
I find a place where no one will know
Then I crawl in my radio

Caress me pretty music
Caress me pretty music
Caress me pretty music
And I'll be just all right

In a world full of trouble and hate
From time to time I can't participate
I take a break and I ease my mind
I get with something I can get behind
And if you feel that you like what I say
There's room for two in my hideaway
We'll have a world that's gentle and low
You and me and my radio

Caress me pretty music
Caress me my sweet soul music
I'll do what in a music
You know you make me feel all right

Caress me pretty music
Caress me my sweet soul music
Oh, yeah, that's my music
Makes me feel all right