

## Cum Hear the Band

April Wine

Billy's called, he's got the van  
And, Ian's got a set of drums  
And, I borrowed this old guitar  
We're hoping some day we'll all go far  
And, maybe we'll write a tune  
And, drive in a limousine  
See our picture in a magazine  
So, won't you be there?

Cum hear the band on friday night, oh, yeah  
Cum hear the band it'll be all right, oh, yeah  
And, baby, it's you that's got me burnin' inside  
So, cum hear the band it'll be  
All right, it'll be all right

'Cause, baby, it's you, that keeps me so turned on  
Baby, it's you, seein' me right when I'm wrong  
And, I can't keep it inside, 'cause I  
Won't know till I've tried  
So, baby, whatcha want me to do?

We practiced hard to get it on  
Working to get it strong  
Now, I just want you to hear  
But, it won't work if you're not there  
So, please, don't take too long  
I'm waiting with a song  
So, won't you please be there?  
Won't you be there

Cum hear the band on friday night, oh, yeah  
Cum hear the band it'll be alright, oh, yeah  
And, baby, it's you that's got me burnin' inside  
So, cum hear the band it'll be  
All right, it'll be all right  
It'll be all right, it'll be all right