Classic Armstrong

Blanks

You're stuck like a melody in my head
I keep on dancing to beat of your song
Your words are the lyric I can't forget
Full of soul like a classic Armstrong

And I don't think that I'll ever be
Sick of hearing your song on repeat
I could listen an eternity
Till I know every harmony

And I'll sing along, along to my stereo
Pick up stuff, and hold it like a microphone
Make you feel the words
Just like I rehearsed
And I'll dance along, along to my stereo
Make up moves, just so I can let you know
I don't mind the key
You're the perfect melody

Your touch struck a chord inside my heart
So in tune with the ones I'm playing
You made it boring to listen to the charts
Because they're trying to sing about you
But they don't know you the way that I do

And I don't think that I'll ever be
Sick of hearing your song on repeat
I could listen an eternity
Till I know every harmony

And I'll sing along, along to my stereo
Pick up stuff, and hold it like a microphone
Make you feel the words
Just like I rehearsed
And I'll dance along, along to my stereo
Make up moves, just so I can let you know
I don't mind the key
You're the perfect melody

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