

## Music Man

Paul Anka

Give a hand to the music man, as he plays for you  
The songs he writes fulfill the night, for an hour or two  
The songs are yours, he opens doors with his melodies  
He sings of life, he sings of love, brings back memories

He makes you happy, he makes you sad  
He'll give you the best time that you ever had

Won't you give a hand and kindly stand, as he says goodbye  
He made you laugh, he made you think, he even made you cry  
Among the cheers, he disappears, another night is through  
With words and rhyme he spent some time, makin' love to you

He makes you happy, he makes you sad  
He'll give you the best time that you ever had

Give a hand and kindly stand, as he says goodbye  
He made you laugh, he made you think, he even made you cry  
Among the cheers, he disappears, another night is through  
With words and rhyme he spent some time, makin' love to you

So won't you give a hand to the music man, as he plays for you  
The songs he writes fulfill the night, for an hour or two  
So won't you give a hand to the music man, as he says goodbye  
Oh, he made you laugh, he made you think, and did he made you c  
ry  
And among the cheers, he disappears, another night is through