

# Make The Music Flow

The Cowsills

Tune us a sitar neither high nor low  
Tune it right and make the music flow

Over stretch the string and all the music lies  
Let it be just like too slack and pretty music dies

Tune us a sitar neither high nor low  
Tune it right and make the music flow

Take too much and even pleasure loses taste  
Not enough and what's been done can go to waste

Tune us a sitar neither high nor low  
Tune it right and make the music flow

(Make the music flow)

Every blazing sun with a foot in snow...  
Just as nature wisely runs right past the walks to slow

(And makes the music flow)  
So make the music flow  
(And make the music flow)

Reach to high and pass right by and never touch  
Reach to low and low is high, become too much

Tune us a sitar neither high nor low  
Tune it right and make the music flow

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