

Harmony, Perfect Harmony

The Four Seasons

Harmony, perfect harmony
Search the night, big bird, take me there
Take me where the people still believe in

Harmony, real good harmony
Feel it flow inside
When you hear

Barbershop quartets
Four blue angel jets
Standing in the line
(In the line, in the line, in the line)
There I'll be just to see

Harmony, perfect harmony
Locking hands in some faraway place
Out in space

Barbershop quartets
Marching majorettes
Where we gonna be
(Gonna be, gonna be, gonna be)
When they're gone
Who'll pass on

That harmony, real life harmony?
Search the night, big bird, take me there
Take me where the people still believe in

Harmony, perfect harmony
Take me where the people still believe in
Harmony, perfect harmony...