Twilight Zone/Twilight Tone

The Manhattan Transfer

With a key, you unlock a door to imagination Beyond it is another dimension A dimension of sight A dimension of sound A dimension of mind

You're moving through a land of both shadow and substance Of things and ideas Guiding you through this wondrous journey Is the hypnotic sound of the twilight tone

When I hear this melody This strange illusion takes over me Through a tunnel of the mind Perhaps a present or future time oh, oh Out of nowhere comes this sound This melody that keeps spinning 'round and 'round Pyramidal locomotion From a mystic unknown zone

Hearin' the twilight Hearin' the twilight, twilight tone

Unpretentious girl from Memphis Saw the future through her third eye People came with skepticism Picking, testing her precision, no, wo, oh, oh Suddenly they heard this sound This melody that keeps spinning 'round and 'round A signpost up ahead is calling Through the mystic unknown zone

Hearin' the twilight Twilight swept away, feelin' the rhythm Hearin' the twilight Twilight swept away, ba da, loo da, ba da loo da Hearin' the twilight Twilight tone

Submitted for your approval. One Mr. Miller, who's about To take a trip into oddness and obsolescene, through a Zone whose boundaries are that of imagination Accompanying him on this journey is the mesmerizing Sound of the Twilight Tone

On a cold & rainy night One Mister Miller had a rare flight Glen was up there boppin' a rhythm Then the engine stopped to listen with him Play that beat, oh, oh Suddenly he heard this sound This melody that keeps spinning 'round and 'round Now he resides and plays trombone In the mystic unknown zone

Hearin' the twilight... Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz