

ABC, When Smokey Sings

Debonair lullabies in melodies revealed.
In deep despair on lonely nights.
He knows just how you feel.
The slyest rhymes - the sharpest suits.
In miracles made real.
Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night.
You know you're right just to hold her tight.
He soothes it right - makes it outtasite.
And everything's good in the world tonight!
When Smokey sings - I hear violins.
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.
As she's packing her things.
As she's spreading her wings.
The front door might slam.
But the back door it rings.
And Smokey sings...he sings.
Elegance in eloquence - for sale or rent or hire.
Should I say - Yes I match his best.
Then I would be a liar.
Symphonies that soothe the rage.
When lovers hearts catch fire.
Like a bird in flight on a hot sweet night.
You know you're right just to hold her tight.
He soothes it right - makes it outtasite.
And everything's good in the world tonight!
When Smokey sings - I hear violins.
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.
As she's packing her things.
As she's spreading her wings.
Smashing the hell.
With the heaven she brings.
Then Smokey sings...he sings.
(Would it be true to say.....)
Luther croons.
Sly's the original - originator.
James screams.
Marvin was the only innovator.
But nothing can compare.
Nothing can compare.
When Smokey sings.
When Smokey sings - I hear violins.
When Smokey sings - I forget everything.
As she's packing her things.
As she's spreading her wings.
She threw back the ring.
When Smokey sings...
Smokey sings...
Smokey sings...