

Goodhands Tonight

Al Jarreau

O my goodness! Ugh, ugh, ugh! Try me!
Upset me this time of the mornin'!]

Hmmm! I guess you got my letter
Hmmm! Well every word I said was true
But just in case your postman breaks a leg
I thought I'd get another message off to you

Hmmm! I settled down in Paris
Hmmm! I get to love them weekends too
I'd like to pitch a tent by your back fence
And yell and scream all night this message overdue:

"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight"

Oops! Hmm! I never had good timing
Hmmm! I'm late again, that's why you're through
But please ignore the time, enjoy the ride, girl
And let the meaning and the message sing to you:

"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight, yes"

Do I seem alright? S'pose I'll be alright
'Specially when the sky is so blue
But if she's sad of eyes with deep blue sighs
Let me sing this song again just like it's new

Oooh! Well baby, here's my final letter
Hmmm! But perhaps that's really not quite true
Woa! 'Cause if your friend was right and you really called last
night
To ask the question could my message mean 'I do'

"I'd just like to hold you, enfold you and make it right
But it's nice to know you are in good hands tonight"