

When Smokey Sings

ABC

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.

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...