

Cum Hear the Band

April Wine

Billy's called, he's got the van
And, Ian's got a set of drums
And, I borrowed this old guitar
We're hoping some day we'll all go far
And, maybe we'll write a tune
And, drive in a limousine
See our picture in a magazine
So, won't you be there?

Cum hear the band on friday night, oh, yeah
Cum hear the band it'll be all right, oh, yeah
And, baby, it's you that's got me burnin' inside
So, cum hear the band it'll be
All right, it'll be all right

'Cause, baby, it's you, that keeps me so turned on
Baby, it's you, seein' me right when I'm wrong
And, I can't keep it inside, 'cause I
Won't know till I've tried
So, baby, whatcha want me to do?

We practiced hard to get it on
Working to get it strong
Now, I just want you to hear
But, it won't work if you're not there
So, please, don't take too long
I'm waiting with a song
So, won't you please be there?
Won't you be there

Cum hear the band on friday night, oh, yeah
Cum hear the band it'll be alright, oh, yeah
And, baby, it's you that's got me burnin' inside
So, cum hear the band it'll be
All right, it'll be all right
It'll be all right, it'll be all right