

# Swing Street

Barry Manilow

It's raining down sorrow and nothing but bad news  
You know I've had it up to here

living with these blues  
But I won't let it get me down,

it's not the only game in town  
In my mind, I'm goin to Swing Street

I'm a dreamer on a rough road  
And I need to hear the music once again  
When there's nothing but bad news,

I've got a way to beat the blues  
I close my eyes, and I go to Swing Street

We can dance there, there's a chance there  
Of finding a little romance there  
You don't know who you'll meet  
When you're down on Swing Street

Lose your blues in a minute  
Cop a groove and you're in it  
I'm tellin you once, I'm tellin you twice  
Better take my advice

If you're weepin and you're wailin'  
I've got a cure to fix exactly what is ailin,  
Count to four and grab my hand

say I'll meet you by the band  
You and I, we're goin' to Swing Street

Give yourself to the rhythm  
And every wrong is forgiven  
You may even lose the bluest of blues  
Get back on your feet

When your best friends turn to strangers  
And one more workin' day

don't seem worth all the changes  
Just reach out and take my hand

and I'll meet you by the band  
You and I, we're goin' to Swing Street  
Yes you and I, we're going to go

to Swing Street YEAH!