

## Serenata

Johnny Mathis

Serenade nearly at midnight,  
Guardians and thieves who come to blows  
And the young people, alone  
Are still romantic.  
Serenade for the separated  
And for the kids, alone and a little bit lost  
Who fall asleep  
Late with mom TV.  
Serenade for government leaders,  
If they sing, we will go further  
For pensioners  
A year and a penny more.  
Serenade for black cats,  
For old artists and the waiters,  
For those who see love  
Along the way.

Look out of the window, my beauty  
I invent you a song and a poetry  
And put your most beautiful clothes and let us go  
A cat and an heart and you  
What a company!

Serenade, perhaps a little bit cheesy  
But it knows warm bread and it is rustic  
As a sunday  
When it was sunday  
Serenade for journalists  
With the ink still on the hands  
Who have written at the night  
And who already know about tomorrow

Look out of the window, my beauty  
I invent you a song and a poetry  
And put your most beautiful clothes and let us go  
A cat and an heart and you  
What a company!

Look out of the window, my beauty  
There is a will of happiness in the air  
Serenad, friend of the Moon  
If you sing it, it will bring you good luck  
Serenade, serenade