Up a lazy river by the old mill run Lazy, lazy river in the new day sun Linger awhile in the shade of a tree Throw away your troubles, dream a dream of me.

You know, before your sister was born
This is what your mama did for a living
Music over the whole new world to me
No matter how bad I feel, no matter how sad or sick I
am
I just touched these keys and,
Oh, like magic
I've always seemed to feel better
I've always known you had talent, Bobbie
This piano is for you
Charlie worked hard for it
See, God wouldn't have made you suffer so much
if he wasn't gonna make up for it later.

How happy you can be Up a lazy river with me

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

Up a lazy river with me

From the half way mark

To be a star, a big star

You gotta be talented obviously

You gotta be tenacious, have charisma

But most importantly, you gotta have it

A great, intangible, and you've got it all, Bobbie

You're gonna be bigger than Sinatra

I'd settle for a little Jolson! mama, mama

A-a-a, threre are blue skies up above Forever long as we're in love, We'll be up a lazy river, Up a crazy lazy river, Up a lazy river, I ain't goin' your way, Get out'a my way, Up a lazy river with me....