And the Band Plays

If life was simple Every day like Sunday afternoon There'd be no reason To wake up, fight back, be a better you

Come dance by the fire 'Til you're feeling higher Than the State of Empire Let that New York feeling Kill your pain into your ears Let the rhythm dry your tears As the world stops

And the band plays Walking to the light all of a sudden And the band plays Always making something out of nothing Turn your heartache into loving And the band plays

Beware the straight roads Or they'll catch you sleeping at the wheel The warning sirens are more than sounds There's something you can feel

Come let down your hair Let your despair be shared You can dance in your bed Let that downtown feeling Kill your pain and all your fears Let the rhythm dry your tears As the work stops

And the band plays Walking to the light all of a sudden And the band plays We're always making something out of nothing Turn your heartache into loving And the band plays

And the band plays Boom boom boom Pow wow wow Crashing on the symbals And the band plays Boom boom boom Pow wow wow Can you hear the trumpets Screaming at the trombones Walking to the light all of a sudden And the band plays You know we're always making something out of nothing Turn your heartache into loving And the band plays