The music's playing on But something's wrong, something's gone. The majors turning blue, And so did you, so did you.

I'm noticing the dirt, and it hurts that you left. You really had to go, so you say, so you say.

Birds leave their nests and they fly
There's nobody left here, but I.

If there is a chance, just one in this world.

That we'll ever dance, again as it turns

If there is a chance, if there is a way,

There's one record left that you haven't heard.

The neighbors had to move, go away, go a way.
I can't afford to leave, so I'll stay, I'll have to stay

The birds know its best to fly,
And don't stick around and cry.

If there is a chance, just one in this world.

That we'll ever dance, again as it turns.

If there is a chance, if there is a way,
There's one record left, that you haven't heard,
Then I'll keep it spinning