HIT SONG

- I kinda like the song you're playin', like you'd hear in a club down in L. A. Maybe it's in the rhythm, or the three girls that came with 'em as they sauntered in, lookin' like they may stay.
- I'm not sure how I stumbled in here anyhow
   But I knew I was due for her anytime now
   — the girl from last night's dream,
   with my longing stretched between
   her and heading west, to put to rest this scene.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

 Finger pick that lead guitar more gently like Eric Clapton used to years ago.
Make my hurt heart feel spring's new winds, take me back to summer's old sins, take me places tears can never go. \*

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

- 4. Just close your eyes, let go, and soar to heaven Fly out of this tavern's dim-lit walls. The girl's still lookin' now and then in my mind she smiled at me again, that burning yearning returning, as it calls it calls me . . .
- 5. [REPEAT FIRST PART OF VERSE ONE AND LAST PART OF VERSE 3, AND FADE OUT] \*

[END]

Written: March 24, 2014 [G, H, M]

<sup>\*</sup> Second time through, replace" tears" with "fears"