

Speechwriters Llc

"maestro's rocketship"

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And have you ever seen a maestro, furiously, plucking
at his strings
As to the woman of his dreams, he sings
Or have you rather seen the lights aglow, with his head
bent low and his song real slow
As he sings of his affliction, from Cupid's bow

And so you ask why I play my love song, so fast
Is it because I think my love's not fit to last
And why do I strum these chords with unduly haste
Because in this life, we don't have no time to waste

And have you ever read Petrarch's eternal words,
indelibly on the page
He immortalized his love, in a cage
Or have you ever seen the Mona Lisa, sitting in the
Louvre
Oh she's beautiful alright yeah, but can she groove

And so you ask why I play my love song, so fast
Is it because I think my love's not fit to last
And why do I strum these chords with unduly haste
Because in this life, we don't have no time to waste

And so often I've seen a man, thinking he's sacrificing
for his wife
Working hard, working so long for the promise of a
better life
And for happiness now, seems like people are looking
around, thinking
that it can be found if their salaries will allow, just one
more item,
but what about happiness now

And now you know why I play my love song so fast
Cause I don't give a damn if my love's not fit to last
And I will play my chords with unduly haste
So my love can't be traced and of life I'll get a taste
So I'll put down my guitar now, let's not let this night go
to waste

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