

Tara Blaise

"The Three Degrees"

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The blackout started
Some belly-dancers, through the winding streets.
By candlelight some magic potion stirs our
Emotions giving us notions
While other people stare and eat

And I wrote this song for you, put it on loud now,
Put it on do, do what you do
All our endeavours, we go to the globe
And we go to the moon, for our adventures.

We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
We've got a one way ticket and the radio playing
The three supreme's, another one for The Three
Degrees
We've got the days, we've got the happiest days,
If we could change a thing we'd do it all the same,
The three degrees.

Apple tea and talkin', dancing on tables, barefoot
And I sing for a glass, (a heart shaped glass)
A heart shaped glass

And I wrote this song for you, put it on loud now
Put in on do, and do what you do (and do what you do)

We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
We've got a one way ticket and the radio playing
The three supreme's, another one for The Three
Degrees
We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
If we could change a thing, we'd do it all the same
The Three Degrees

A summer's Sunday night with hogan's flowers
You get your car, we take it far, we find ourselves at
The Strand

We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
We've got a one way ticket and the radio playing
The three supremes, another one for The Three

Degrees

We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
If we could change a thing we'd do it all the same
The Three Degrees

And I wrote this song for you, put it on loud now,
Put it on soon, do what you do ay,
All our endeavours, we go the globe
And we go to the moon, for our adventures

Yeah, we've got the days, we've got the happiest days
We've got a one way ticket and the radio playing
The three supreme's, another one for The Three
Degrees
We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
If we could change a thing we'd do it all the same
The Three Degrees

Yeah, we've got the days, we've got the happiest days
We've got a one way ticket and the radio playing
The three supreme's, another one for The Three
Degrees
We've got the days, we've got the happiest days
If we could change a thing we'd do it all the same
The Three Degrees

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