Harry Connick, Jr. "Lazy River"

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Up a lazy river by the old mill run Lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun Linger awhile in the shade of the tree Throw away your troubles, dream a dream of me

You know, before your sister was born
This is what your Mama did for a living
Music opened a whole new world to me
No matter how bad I feel, no matter how sad or sick I
am

I just touched these keys and poof, like magic
I always seemed to feel better
I've always known you had talent, Bobbie
This piano is for you, Charlie worked hard for it
See God wouldn't have made you suffer so much
If you weren't gonna make up for it later

How happy you can be Up a lazy river with me

Throw away your troubles, baby Dream a dream with me

Up a lazy river with me

From the halfway mark

To be a star, a big star
You gotta be talented obviously
You gotta be tenacious, have charisma
But most importantly, you've gotta have it
A great intangible and you've got it all, Bobbie
You're gonna be bigger than Sinatra
I'd settle for a little Jolson Mama, Mama

Ah ah ah, there are blue skies up above Forever long as we're in love We'll be up a lazy river Up a crazy lazy river Up a lazy river I ain't goin' your way Get out of my way

Up a lazy river with me

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