

Herbie Hancock

"Court and Spark"

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Love came to my door
With a sleeping roll and a madman's soul
He thought for sure I'd seen him
Dancing up a river in the dark
Looking for a woman to court and spark

He was playing on the sidewalk for passing change
When something strange happened
Glory train passed through him
So he buried the coins he made in People's Park
And went looking for a woman to court and spark

It seemed like he read my mind
He saw me mistrusting him and still acting kind
He saw how I worried sometimes
How I worried sometimes

All the guilty people, he said
They've all seen the stain
On their daily bread, on their Christian names
Oh, I cleared myself, I sacrificed my blues
You could complete me, I'd complete you

His eyes were the color of the sand and the sea
The more he talked to me
Oh, the more he reached me
Oh, but I couldn't let go of L.A.
City of the fallen angels

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