

Michael Feinstein

"Out Of Doors"

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Work all night and sleep all day
That's the ultra modern way
Breathing smoke and strong perfume
In a chromium plated room

That's life as the city leads it
But I still say who needs it?

Take your sweetheart out of doors
And let the sunlight find you
Walk together out of doors
And put your cares behind you

An open air concert by the beams
Will merrily serenade you
And when it gets warm
The friendly trees will shade you

Take your sweetheart out of doors
And let the moonlight melt her
Forest lanes and ocean shores
Will make a perfect shelter

No matter just what you have in mind
It's bound to be better you will find
If you try it out of doors

For lovers the oaks and pines and fruits
Could lead the way out of prison
And lovers forget the trees are hers
And he's in

Take your sweetheart out of doors
And hand in hand explore it
Walk on God's own grassy foams
Above you'll both adore it

No matter just what you have in mind
It's bound to be better you will find
If you try it out of doors

