

Gyle Waddy

"Music Of My Life"

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(Backing vocals)

Harmonies, harmonic harmonies,
Harmonic harmonies, harmonic harmonies,

(Sing - Verse)

Harmonies, harmonic harmonies, that's what comes
through when I'm with you.
Yes, that's the truth I'm totally in harmony with you.

Whether it's a four-four jazz swing or a waltz in three-
four timing it's a perfect syncopation that keeps us
as one.

Wooh, you make your music sublime a concerto in two-
four time moving my emotions they go from the minor
to major.

We're a natural like two whole chords not a second,
third or discord, but a unison of equal measures and
pleasures.

Modulating on the same beat and our movements are a
suite as we change our scales and keys so smoothly,
so simply.

(Chorus)

Music of my life, yes you are wooh, composer of my life
supremely.

My world's a symphonic theme a lullaby of sweet
dreams

you orchestrate all my life completely.

Music of my life, yes you are wooh, composer of my life
supremely each endless concord of sounds that you
make they just go around; your melodies oh, they
never leave me.

(Verse)

You're the rhythm and the right pitch. You're
the sharp and flat girl, that's it.

You're the note on every staff line and space of my
life.

Like the colors of a bassoon serenading with its sweet
swoon you're the rhapsody that moves and
grooves me perfectly.

I don't need no music teacher showin' me how to play

to keep her, 'cause the music that we make is already
noted.

From the C right to the G it's simple musicology we
were meant to be in harmony in every degree.

(Chorus)

Music of my life, yes you are wooh, composer of my life
supremely.

My world's a symphonic theme a lullaby of sweet
dreams

you orchestrate all my life completely.

Music of my life, yes you are wooh, composer of my life
supremely.

Each endless concord of sounds that you make they
just go â€˜round; your melodies oh, they never leave
me.

(Chorus)

Music of my life, yes you are wooh, composer of my life
supremely.

Each endless concord of sounds that you make they
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Each endless concord of sounds that you make they
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Music of my life!

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