

## Rushlow

### "Play, Musician"

Visit "[Play, Musician](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Play a song for me, my darling  
Play for me, musician.  
I shan't go to show business  
For the recognition.  
You'd be playing, you'd be playing,  
I would sing with passion.  
All the world could hear this music  
With the great impression.

[Chorus:]

Should my mood become so bully -  
We will sing together  
When good people come to rarty  
We'll be dancing further.  
When we find a classy master  
Who can lay the table.  
We shall dance the hot wild dances.  
We are so much able.  
Don't you sway - control your breathing  
Look at me, it's very easy.  
Play the song and stop your teasing...

When I think of dateless customs  
And of old traditions,  
There were songs and crazy dances.  
And without conditions.  
Play this song for me. My darling,  
Let them hear my singing.  
I give twenty points to Britney,  
My voice will be ringing.

[Chorus:]

Play this song for me. my darling  
Make all people stare.  
We could win a million dollars.  
But I wouldn't care.  
Don't be cool with me, musician.  
You don't get the chances'.  
You can't go away, my darling  
No more songs, no dances.

Play this song for me, my darling.  
Let us feel the fire.  
Let the people dance together.  
Jumping even higher.  
Let your music reach the heavens.  
Let the stars be violent.  
When the morning stops these sounds.  
Then we shall be silent...

Visit [Rushlow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.