

We try to write so real good music,
and we don't know when it's done.
We feel the sound and chords and things
can we be sure that it's the one.

The words are coming from the heart,
the music's coming from the soul.
The heartbeat let the rhythm start
music takes over the control.

Chorus:

While I'm playing my guitar my head's like empty space.
My eyes are always closed, a smile is in my face.
We feel the music in our souls and we feeling good.
This language cannot be misunderstood.

We are musicians until our end
and our music never dies.
But it's a very long, long way
and many times we ask us why.

And then, when our chance has come,
and the radio play our songs.
Now we can so proud and can be sure
the music can't be wrong.

Chorus: