

SOCIETY

Tommy

WHEN WE WALKED UP THE

(FIONA) BRAE, NOT A WORD DID WE SAY. IT WAS AL-MOST LIKE

BE-IN' IN LOVE. BUT YOUR ARM LINKED IN

(TOMMY) MINE MADE THE WORLD KIND O' FINE. IT WAS AL-MOST LIKE

BE-ING IN LOVE! ALL THE MU-SIC OF

(TOMMY) LIFE SEEMS TO BE LIKE A BELL THAT IS

(FIONA) AND FROM THE WAY THAT I

(TOMMY) RING-ING FOR ME! AND FROM THE WAY THAT I

FEEL WHEN THAT BELL STARTS TO PEAL, I WOULD SWEAR I WAS

FEEL WHEN THAT BELL STARTS TO PEAL,

FALL-IN' ITS AL-MOST LIKE

I COULD SWEAR I WAS FALL-ING, ITS AL-MOST LIKE

BE-ING IN LOVE!

BE-ING IN LOVE!