Barry Manilow

Here's to the man
Here's to the king
He taught the singers how to sing
When he sang of love
He seem to know and any place he'd sing aobut
I wanna go

Here's to the man
He stands alone
Here's to the songs I never have known
Here's to you who wrote the book from your biggest fan
Here's to old blue eyes, no need for goodbye's
This one's for you
Here's to the man