



I'll Play My Song for You

My dog jumped up and into my bed
Licked on my face and he lovingly said
"It's time to get up, put your feet on the floor
That bass ain't playing itself no more"

So I dragged myself up, got to put in the time
Beats sitting in the unemployment line
Practice my scales and learn a new tune
Pickup my clothes and clean up my room

I've got to get on the phone, find me some work
The guy at the bar where I play is a jerk
The man on the phone said the work's been slow
When things pickup he'll call me though

I said all I want is to play my song
It's not too short and it's not too long
Gimme a chance, and mister keep your dough
You might not like it, but at least I'll know
I said all I want is to play my song
If it makes you feel good then you can't go wrong
Gimme a chance and I'll play my song for you

My girl just told me, "can't take it no more"
And she packed up her bags and she walked out the door
She looked back at me, you should have seen her face
She said, "you and your dog can have this place"

Well I drive to my gig on a wing and a prayer
Two dollar cover hope that somebody's there
I set up the band and get ready for the show
It nothing but a bunch of rock and roll

You stand on the stage and you hope they don't leave
You play and you sing with your heart on your sleeve
The place gets real loud and the smoke fills the air
You're pouring your heart out and nobody cares

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