

# Guitar Man

[Al Casey](#)

Who draws the crowd and plays so loud?  
Baby, it's the guitar man  
Who's gonna steal the show, you know?  
Baby, it's the guitar man He can make you love, he can make you cry  
He will bring you down, then he'll get you high  
Somethin' keeps him goin', miles and miles a day  
To find another place to play Night after night who treats you right?  
Baby, it's the guitar man  
Who's on the radio? You go listen  
To the guitar man Then he comes to town and you see his face  
And you think you might like to take his place  
Somethin' keeps him driftin' miles and miles away  
Searchin' for the songs to play Then you listen to the music and you like to sing along  
You want to get the meaning out of each and every song  
Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own  
And take 'em home He can make you love, he can get you high  
He will bring you down, then he'll make make you cry  
Somethin' keeps him movin', but no one seems to know  
What it is that makes him go Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim  
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin  
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find  
Another place to play Anyway got to play  
Anyway got to play

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