Number Three

Abacabb

There's only two songs in me
And I just wrote the third
Don't know where I got the inspiration
Or how I wrote the words
Spent my whole life just digging up
My music's shallow grave
For the two songs in me
And the third one I just madeA rich man once told me
Hey, life's a funny thing
A poor man once told me
That he can't afford to speak
Now I'm in the middle
Like a bird without a beak 'causeThere's just two songs in me
And I just wrote the third
Don't know where I got the inspiration
Or how I wrote the words
Spent my whole life just digging up
My music's shallow grave
For the two songs in me
And the third one I just madeSo, I went to the President
And I asked old what's-his-name
Has he ever gotten writer's block
Or something like the same
He just started talking
Like he was on TV
If there's just two songs in ya, boy
Whaddaya want from me?So, I bought myself some denim pants
And a silver guitar
But I politely told the ladies
You'll still have to call me 'Sir'
Because I have to keep my self-respect
I'll never be a star
Since there's just two songs in me
And this is number three

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