

# The Guitar Man

Cake

Who draws the crowd, who 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 break you down  
An' he will get you high And something keeps him going  
Miles and miles away  
To find another place to play And night after night, who treats you right?  
Baby, it's the guitar man  
And who's on the radio, you know?  
Baby, it's the guitar man When he comes to town  
And you see his face  
And you think you might  
Like to take his place Something keeps him drifting  
Miles and miles away  
Searching for the songs to play Then you listen to the music and you'd like to sing along  
And you want to get the meaning out of each and every song  
And you find yourself a message and some words to call your own  
And take 'em home [Incomprehensible]  
Ya  
Ohh, ho He can make you love  
He can get you high  
And he will bring you down  
He will make you cry Something keeps him moving  
But no one seems to know  
What it is that makes him go? Then the lights being 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 gotta find another place to play Anyway  
Got to play  
Anyway  
Aaa aaa  
...

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