

Mr. Music

Ernie Smith

When I went back to school to be
The teacher or the preacher or the pride of my family,

Mr. Music would just take my hand,
And I'd be jammin' in a brand new band.

When I tried to make it like they say
With a regular job--get up in the mornin',
Go to work each day,

Mr. Music would just come along--
And say, "You're never gonna starve
if you're livin' by your song.

(Chorus)

Thank you, Mr. Music
For teachin' me to see--
I gotta do what I got to do,
To be who I must be.
In the middle of my daydream,
You became my mirror--
You rescued me.
Thank you, Mr. Music,
Because forgettin' all my strife,
I wouldn't know what song to sing
Without your song in my life.
Thank you, thank you, thank you, Mr. Music.
Sing it again and again.

I wanna thank you, Daddy, for my first guitar.
Without that one, you know I never coulda' come this far.
Woah, wanna thank you, Momma, for bein' so cool--
When you let me take my guitar to school,

(Chorus)

(And I) Thank you, Mr. Music
For teachin' me to see--
I gotta do what I got to do,
To be who I must be.
In the middle of my daydream,

You became my mirror--
You rescued me.
Thank you, Mr. Music,
Because forgettin' all my strife,
I wouldn't know what song to sing
Without your song in my life.
Thank you, thank you, thank you, Mr. Music.
Sing it again and again.

(Repeat chorus one more time)

Lyrics submitted by Gene Gorrell.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>