Music Man

Twisted Anger

One two three four
Recently I've been thinkin' about what I am and where my priorities lie
Gettin' it together on some future plans, decidin' what I need to get by
Well I tried workin' and schoolin' but they're just not my plan, oh no
Baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music ma, hey
Well I could be pickin' bluegrass or singin' the blues
It doesn't really matter to me
As long as I'm playin' the music I just can't lose
And no one's gonna tell me differently
'Cause all I really care about is sittin' right here in my hands, that's right
Baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, hey
Well my Momma sits and worries about me for days
Even though she really likes the way the boy plays
My Daddy tells her that I'm goin' through a phase
But that's just what he always says
Well I hear what they're sayin' but I take it with a grain of sand, oh yeah
Hey baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, oh yeah
Baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, always
Well I've told you my story now here's what I've found
To be happy you need only be real
So don't let anyone try to turn your head around
Just remember you are what you feel
You see all of my life people been tryin' to tell me who I am but I don't listen
Baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, that's what I am
Baby, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, yeah yeah
Well now, can't ya see I'll always be a music man, yeah

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