The Guitar Man

Ray Parker Jr.

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 manHe 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 playNight after night who treats you right?
Baby, it's the guitar man
Who's on the radio? You go listen
To the guitar manThen 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 playThen 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 homeHe 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 goThen 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 playAnyway got to play
Anyway got to play

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