

# Music Man

## Tweenies

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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