

Singer in a Band

[Joe Nichols](#)

I'll be glad to sign my autograph if you want me to
God knows I love singing, it's what I was born to do
You see me up there center stage in the spotlight for awhile
But in the things that really matter, I'm just sitting on the isle'Coz I've seen a third grade angel with dark circles
beneath her eyes
Not a trace of hair left on her head, sayin', "Daddy, don't you cry"
A single mom workin' overtime, a college kid reading to the blind
When you look for heroes know that I'm just a singer in a band I'm thankful to be living in this childhood dream
come true
But sometimes the attention just leaves me confused
Hey, I love my t-shirt on those kids, my name there up in lights
But when the show is done and I'm on the bus riding through the night I think of third grade angels with dark
circles beneath their eyes
Not a trace of hair left on their heads, sayin', "Daddy, don't you cry"
A soldier in a field of mines with each step he lays it on the line
When you look for heroes know that I'm just a singer in a band I'm humbled when you take the time to hear my
life in verse and rhyme
But when it comes to heroes I know I'm just a singer in a band
A singer in a band I'll be glad to sign my autograph if you want me to

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