Frank D. Fixer

Jason Mraz

Frank D. Fixer was a handyman He could handle everything; he was my granddad He grew his own food and fixed his own car I watched it all happen in our backyard He'd reinvent the part to fix the broken home He restored the heart Well I wish I was a fixer I would fix you up inside I would build you a town if the world fell down I wish I was that guy If Frank D. Fixer were alive today Well he may laugh at me and he may have a lot to say Well he might ask that I keep working for the family To keep the bills all paid and be his protege What happened to the ground right where we are What happened to the family farm Well I wish I was a fixer I would fix you up inside I would build you a town if the world fell down I wish I was that guy Every evening breaking bread He showed us who a real man is No matter what my grandma said He would never lose his head Well I wish I was a fixer I would fix you up inside I would build you a town if the world fell down I wish I was that guy Well I wish I was a farmer

I would grow you a garden of Eden and I would bless our family with the gifts that granddad handed me How wonderful that would be I'll make that guy be me -- G Love Harmonica solo --

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