

# Music Man

Rebecca Muir

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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