

# Singer in a Band

[Mark Wills](#)

Ill be glad to sign my autograph if you want me to  
God knows I love singin, that's what I was born to do  
You see me up there center stage in the spotlight for a while  
But in the things that really matter Im just sittin on the aisleCause Ive seen a third grade angel with dark circles  
neath her eyes  
Not a trace of hair left on her head saying, Daddy, please dont cry  
A single Mom working overtime, a college kid readin to the blind  
When you look for heroes know that Im just a singer in a bandIm thankful to be living in this childhood dream  
come true  
But sometimes the attention just leaves me confused  
Yeah, I love my T-shirt on those kids, my name there up in lights  
But when the show is done and Im on the bus ridin through the nightI think of New York City and those firemen  
and cops  
Who ran in and laid down their lives because it was their job  
A soldier in a field of mines with each step he lays it on the line  
When you look for heroes know that Im just a singer in a band

Lyrics provided by

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