

## Cashman & West "Songman"

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[CHORUS]

Songman, sing your song  
Until the morning comes  
I can listen as long  
As you can play  
Songman, can you teach me  
How to make someone feel good  
I think I have a song or two  
That I might wanna  
Sing like you someday

When I was young  
He'd come around from time to time  
He could make that old piano ring

I remember how my daddy smiled  
A certain kind of smile  
With every song his  
Little friend would sing

[Repeat CHORUS]

He'd sit there in the parlor  
With a twinkle in his eye  
Laughing as he had  
A taste or two

Then all of us would  
Gather round and listen in as  
He'd play us every  
Song he ever knew

He'd sing of old times  
And simple rhymes  
He's sing of ladies fair  
One song always made  
My mama cry

With every tune  
He filled the room with  
Cowboys, clowns, or kings  
You could almost touch them

If you tried

[Repeat CHORUS]

I often wondered  
Was he happy all the time  
Or did he just play the part

Why he came alone and why  
He always left the same  
Did he sing to hide a broken heart

Those days are gone forever  
But some things remain the same  
Though he and his songs  
Are both gone out of style

Beneath it all  
No matter what you think you see  
I'm just a songman  
Trying to make you smile

[Repeat CHORUS]

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