

## Chelsea Grin

### "It's The Song"

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Different day, different town  
Set it up to tear it down  
Oh I ain't been home in almost fifty days  
Houston Baton Rouge  
Poor girl's gotta pay her dues  
And the speeder bus is always driving away

Oh I love what I do  
But I wonder what I do it all for  
But when I sing, they sing along  
I forget where I am  
But I know where I belong  
The reason why I'm standing here  
It's not the miles  
It's not the pay  
It's not the show  
It's not the fame that makes this home  
It's the song

Her birthday was in Alabama  
Father's day was in Montana  
And on Mother's day I was nowhere near the phone  
Every hotel bed feels the same  
As the last one where I stayed  
And it's bending in my sheet  
And falling asleep alone

Oh I love what I do  
But I wonder what I do it all for  
When I sing, they sing along  
I forget where I am  
But I know where I belong  
The reason why I'm standing here  
It's not the miles  
It's not the pay  
It's not the show  
It's not the fame that makes this home  
It's the song

Dolly and Loretta  
Maybe some Patsy Cline

I'm so lonesome I could cry  
But when I sing, they sing along  
I forget where I am  
But I know where I belong  
The reason why I'm standing here  
It's not the ride  
It's not the name  
It's not just staying in the game  
It's not the miles  
It's not the pay  
It's not the show  
It's not the fame that makes this home  
It's the song  
It's the song

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