

## Craig Owens

### "Big Apple Big Heart"

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I'm about to get on a plane to new york city  
I'm about to leave this town that's left me feeling so  
empty  
Its just me and my guitar and my words  
Yeah, together we can take on the world  
Now I've been dreaming bout this since I was young  
To get on that stage, I'll show them just where I'm from

And I'll show I'm only alright when I'm up there  
I'm only real when I'm up there

As I pack my things I check both my empty pockets  
And there's still nothing there  
No, there's still nothing there

I turn to my left I see my mother crying  
She says to me "why couldn't you have been a doctor  
or a lawyer?"  
I say "come on, you know we've been through this  
before"  
I turn and smile at her as I walked out her door

And I said I'm only alright when I'm up there  
I'm only real when I'm up there

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