

David Soul

"Playing to an Audience of One"

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They say maybe dreams are only movies of the mind
Still I've lived a few
Oh I'm not a star
Though in some ways I've made it

But all these nights away is gonna lose me you
I've thought a lot about it in these backs stage rooms
And I'd leave it all, if you want me too.

Some nights, God knows I'll miss the music
I'll miss the crowds that call my name
I'd find contentment now
If I thought you'd just hang' on
Playing to an audience of one

Some nights, God knows it won't be easy
I'll feel the lights I'll hear the sound
I'll find a piece in me
Cuddled up when the evening's done
Sometimes playing to my audience of one

The endless driving, midnight arriving
The sleeping when you can
Still worth it somehow just for that lift
You get when you walk on
But just to call you up some nights between the shows
To say "Good-night I miss you" ain't enough I know
So I'd leave it all if you tell me so

I'll find a piece in me
Cuddled up when the evening's done
Playing to my audience of one
Sometimes playing to my audience of one.

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