

Jack Penate

"One Man Band"

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Gotta get my stuff together
I'm heading out
Gotta do the things that I've been speaking 'bout

Gotta show the world the difference between right and
wrong
Yes
I gotta make myself a living writing songs

I'm just a lonely singer on a lonely road
This is the life that I chose

I give it more
So much more than what I've got
Everything you think I am
I am not

'Cause I'm just a one man traveling band
Writing down poems on the back of my hand
I'm hoping you will understand me

I've come a long way
I've given up the cocaine
Looking for a chance to play a couple songs that I wrote
along the way

I never thought that I would ever learn guitar
That I'd be the man on stage

No
Never thought that I would get to see the world
Love and miss the band everyday

But I headed out to California for margaritas by the
pool
And the house of a good old friend of mine I knew way
back in school

Just a box of wood
Six strings
This guitar

I've played in bedrooms and still play in bars

On city streets with pennies at my feet
And you know I'll play for money
I will play for free

'Cause I'm just a one man traveling band
Writing down poems on the back of my hand
I'm hoping you will understand me

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And the house of a good old friend of mine I knew way
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Yes

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