

Mark Wills "Singer In A Band"

Visit "[Singer In A Band](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'll be glad to sign my autograph
If you want me to
God knows I love singin'
It's what I was born to do
You see me up there center stage
In the spotlight for a while
But in the things that really matter
I'm just sittin' on the aisle

~Cause I've seen a third grade angel
With dark circles ~neath her eyes
Not a trace of hair left on her head
Saying, ~Daddy, please don't cry.~
A single mom working overtime
A college kid readin' to the blind
When you look for heroes, know that
I'm just a singer in a band

I'm thankful to be living in
This childhood dream come true
But sometimes the attention
Just leaves me confused
Yeah, I love my t-shirt on those kids
My name there up in lights
But when the show is done, and I'm on the bus
Ridin' through the night

I think of New York City
And those firemen and cops
Who ran in and laid down their lives
Because it was their job
The soldier in a field of mines
With each step he lays it on the line
When you look for heroes, know that
I'm just a singer in a band

I'm humbled when you take the time
To hear my life in verse and rhyme
But when it comes to heroes, know that
I'm just a singer in a band
I'm a singer in a band

I'll be glad to sign my autograph
If you want me to
God knows I love singin'
It's what I was born to do

Visit [Mark Wills](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.