

Mark Wills

"Singer in the Band"

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I'll be glad to sign my autograph if you want me to
God knows I love singin', that'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
A 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', that's what I was born to do

