

## Sixty Watt Shaman

### "Look At Me Now"

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Sunshine shining in the summertime breeze.  
The whole world's smiling, if you know what I mean.  
Cool, cool time, hangin' out with the boys.  
An AM radio making some noise.

Tunin' in to a moment in time,  
When everything seemed like the perfect rhyme.  
Here it is. Here I go. My show. Can't wait.  
Gotta do it now 'fore it gets too late.

Hey, man, look at me now,  
Nothing in the world's gonna get me down.  
Sparks fly, I'm on fire:  
Way up high, and I'm getting higher.  
Turn it loose; turning it on.  
On a day like this,  
What could go wrong?  
Tip my hat, blow a kiss to the crowd.  
(Hey, man, look at me now.)

Green grass growing on the edge of my feet.  
Feels good knowing I'm not out of my league.  
Singing a song that I never have sung;  
Out of my reach on the tip of my tongue.

Who knows if tomorrow will come.  
It really don't matter 'til this day's done.  
Gotta move. Gotta go. My fate. My turn.  
Still a little daylight left to burn.  
(Still a little daylight left to burn.)

Hey, man, look at me now,  
Nothing in the world's gonna get me down.  
Sparks fly, I'm on fire:  
Way up high, and I'm getting higher.  
Turn it loose; turning it on.  
On a day like this,  
What could go wrong?  
Tip my hat, blow a kiss to the crowd.  
(Hey, man, look at me now.)

Instrumental break.

Sunshine shining in the summertime breeze.  
The whole world's smiling, if you know what I mean.  
Here it is. Here I go. My show. Can't wait.  
Gotta do it now 'fore it gets too late.  
(Gotta do it now 'fore it gets too late.)

Hey, man, look at me now,  
Nothing in the world's gonna get me down.  
Sparks fly, I'm on fire:  
Way up high, and I'm getting higher.  
Turn it loose; turning it on.  
On a day like this,  
What could go wrong?  
Tip my hat, blow a kiss to the crowd.  
(Hey, man, look at me now.)

Hey, man, look at me now. (Now.)  
Look at me now. (Now.)  
Look at me now. (Now.)  
Look at me now. (Now.)

(Hey, man, look at me now.)

Instrumental fade.

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