

Stephen Bishop

"My Clarinet"

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I should have stayed playing my clarinet
I could have made it
I could have made it playing big halls in an all-Negro
band

I never should have left the town that I knew so well
San Diego can't you tell?
I could have made it playing my clarinet

I hang around people I used to gawk at
In magazines, I was fifteen and it all seemed so far
away
I'd get my kicks from singing "Money" in an old garage
On Serenac Street
I'm tired and I'm scared and I want to go home again

You probably think I'm kidding and you're probably
right
I feel like the Z in xylophone tonight
And I keep looking for an answer but I can't put up a
fight
It all seems so long ago...when I...

I should have stayed playing my clarinet
I could have made it
I could have made it playing big halls in an all-Negro
band

I should have gone to college instead of watching TV
All day in my bathrobe
I could have made it playing my clarinet
I should have made it playing my clarinet

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