

## Trivium

### "What It Takes"

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Old Man Jones lived on the dark side of the town  
Never had much to say but man he had that six string  
down  
The kids they'd always listen when the old man would  
sing and play  
And me I was there just a face in the crowd  
When I finally got a chance to say  
Tell me what it takes to play with fire  
Tell me what it takes to make it real  
He said son there ain't no secrets it's all just what you  
feel  
So boy if you wanna be good better listen here  
It ain't about the clothes you wear  
Ain't about the style of your hair  
That ain't what it takes to be a music man  
It's all about the way you play  
Livin' for the music 'til your dyin' day  
That's what it takes to be a music man  
One chord screamin' through a wall of amplified  
thunder  
As the heavens roared and the lightning raged  
I knew the spell I was under  
Then the old man took me by the hand  
He said I can see it in your eyes  
That you got what it takes to be a music man  
What it takes to light up the sky  
Tell me what it takes to play with fire  
Tell me what it takes to make it real  
He said son there ain't no secrets it's all just what you  
feel  
So boy if you wanna be good better listen here  
It ain't about the clothes you wear  
Ain't about the style of your hair  
That ain't what it takes to be a music man  
It's all about the way you play  
Livin' for the music 'til your dyin' day  
Now that's what it takes to be a music man  
That's what it takes to be a music man

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