

Singer in a Band

Joe Nichols

I'll be glad to sign my autograph if you want me to
God knows I love singing, it's what I was born to do
You see me up there center stage in the spotlight for awhile
But in the things that really matter, I'm just sitting on the i
sle

'Coz I've seen a third grade angel with dark circles beneath he
r eyes
Not a trace of hair left on her head, sayin', "Daddy, don't you
cry"
A single mom workin' overtime, a college kid reading to the bli
nd
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
Hey, 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 riding through the
night

I think of third grade angels with dark circles beneath their e
yes
Not a trace of hair left on their heads, sayin', "Daddy, don't
you cry"
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 I know I'm just a singer in a band
A singer in a band

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