

# The Man Who Could Have Played Bass For Shanana

Darrell Scott

I walked into the lounge of the Windsor Arms Hotel  
Where a band was playing Fifties songs  
The ones we know so well  
And they played just like the record  
Not a note was out of place  
Then they finished with "Goodnight Sweetheart"  
By the guy who played the bass

As he walked by the table I offered him a beer  
Said I was a player too  
I had been for many years  
And we talked about the business  
All the years out on the road  
How forever sweet sixteen  
Was such a heluva heavy load

And he said, "Ya know I could have made it once  
If I'd have listened to a friend  
He had set up this audition  
With a fifties group back when  
But it was 1967 and I had dreams of moving on  
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Shanana, Shanana

He said, "I see them on the TV shows  
Every now and again and I see my buddy playing  
The saxophone the way he did back then  
Oh we used to play the circuit  
Any dive that had the pay  
But we'd have done it all for nothing  
Just to get a chance to play"

He said, "I talk to my family on every Sunday night  
And I tell 'em where I'm working next  
And how the band is getting tight  
And my children always ask me  
How much longer I'll be gone"  
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Shanana, Shanana

Well, we all have our stories  
How we try but can't forget  
And how we sit in contemplation  
And we lick our own regret  
There's the one we could've married  
There's the job we could've had  
There's the winning run we could've hit  
If we had a more loving dad  
And there's the house we could've bought  
When the prices weren't so high  
And there's the loving words we could've said  
Before that loved one died  
There's the road we could've traveled  
There's the one we traveled on and on and on  
And there's the man who could've played bass for Shanana

Shanana, Shanana, Shanana