The Guitar Man

David Gates

Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby?
It's the guitar man
Who's gonna steal the show, you know, baby?
It's the guitar man

He can make you love
He can make you cry
He will bring you down
Then he'll get you high

Somethin' keeps him goin'
Miles and miles a day
To find another place to play

Night after night who treats you right, baby
It's the guitar man
Who's on the radio, you go listen
To the guitar man

Then he comes to town
And you see his face
And you think you might
Like to take his place

Somethin' keeps him driftin'
Miles and miles away
Searchin' for the songs to play

Then you listen to the music and you like to sing along
You want to get the meaning out of each and every song
Then you find yourself a message and some words to call your own
And take them home

He can make you love
He can get you high
He will bring you down
Then he'll make you cry

Somethin' keeps him movin'
But no-one seems to know
What it is that makes him go

Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find another place to play

Anyway
Got to play
Anyway
Got to play