Fame... A dream put off for the familys needs
He puts in eight down at the factory
When he gets home his feet are tired
If he had his way he'd been a workin'
With his hands on wood and wire

Saginaw spruce
Tennessee maple
Sears and Robuck
Black Diamond Strings
Late at night he fans that fire...
When he grabs a hold of that wood and wire

Days... years... his dream just disappeared They never once heard him complainin' Their every wish is his desire And without them he might have made it With his hands on wood and wire...

Saginaw spruce
Tennessee maple
Sears and Robuck
Black Diamond Strings
Late at night he fans that fire...
When he grabs hold of that wood and wire

If u ask him... he will tell u...

That he don't have no regrets

Then he'll take his calloused fingers

And let 'em fly across those frets

Saginaw spruce
Tennessee maple
Sears and Robuck
Black Diamond Strings
Late a night he fans that fire
When he grabs a hold of that wood and wire

Late a night he fans that fire When he grabs a hold of that wood and wire...