

Big Time

Kyle Park

What am I doing here
What's really being done
By playing this guitar
Except breaking my heart

I swear if I could only get
One chance under the lights
I'd show this world something new
They wouldn't be able to hold on to

I know this ain't the only thing
That really matters in life
But I don't know anything else
I guess I'll just play by myself

Until someone comes along
That believes in what I do
And gives me the strength I need
And actually listens to me and says

CHORUS

Hey, let's make it big time
We'll make it right, we'll do what we've got to do
Let's make it big time
'Cause let me tell you, kid, I believe in you

I'd take the world by storm
Get back to the country side
Where good ol' boys still played
And music was more than just made

That's how I'd play every song
From the heart and from the soul
I would make my dad so proud
Together we would scream out loud