

Singer In A Band

Mark Wills

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 sittin' on the aisle

Cause I've seen a third grade angel with dark circles 'neath her eyes
Not a trace of hair left on her head
Sayin' daddy please don't cry
A single mom working overtime
A college kid reading to the blind
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
Yeah, 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 New York City and
Those firemen and cops
Who ran in and laid down their lives
Because it was their job
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 humble when you take the time
To hear my life and verse and rhyme
But when you look for heroes know that I'm just
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