

Thank You

Michael Franti & Spearhead

When I was a younger man
People say don't dream to tall
'cause if you live your life this way
You set yourself up for big falls
I stay up late in my room at night
Play my heroes on my turntable
Opened me to pure phat groove
Help my soul break down them walls

I thank you
I thank you for all the music that you've shown to me
I thank you
' cause you set me free
Free to simply just be me

You don't know
All the influence
The subtle positives
That you had on me
Came about like a renaissance
Like a little happy dance
Got into my feet
But in your time
The roads you chose
Led you to your hard luck blues
I always feared what it was like
To live inside your big old shoes

Do ya love music? I do
Do ya love music? I do