

## 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