

War of Art

Tim McGraw

I don't do it for the money
I don't do it for the fame
I don't do it so I can see the bright lights
Spell out my name

But I'd be lyin' if I said I didn't wanna hear my songs
On a jukebox in a jukebox kinda bar
Guess I'm just another soldier
Fightin' a war of art

And I love the pretty girls and how they sway
In rhythm when I play
And I'll take a free cold beer everytime
They set one on a stage

And if that was the only reason why I do it
Then why I do it wouldn't get me very far
I guess you can't pick your battles
When you fight the war of art

It's hard to shine in a sky full of stars
Still be who you are
When you fight the war of art

If a bullet was a song, and this guitar was a gun
I'd knock 'em dead
Most nights it feels like I'm the one
Up here bleedin' red

And I ain't tryin' to hurt nobody, I'm just hopin' that my broken
Puts some hope in another broken heart
Yeah, I'm just another soldier
Fightin' a war of art

It's hard to shine in a sky full of stars
Still be who you are
When you fight the war of art

I don't do it for the money
I don't do it for the fame