

# The Guitar Man

Bread

Who draws the crowd and plays so loud  
Baby it's the guitar man  
Who's gonna steal the show  
You know, baby, it's the guitar man

He can make you love  
He can make you cry  
He will bring you down  
Then he'll get you high  
Somethin' keeps him goin'  
Miles and miles a day  
To find another place to play

Night after night who treats you right  
Baby, it's the guitar man  
Who's on the radio  
You go listen to the guitar man

Then he comes to town  
And you see his face  
And you think you might  
Like to take his place  
Somethin' keeps him driftin'  
Miles and miles away  
Searchin' for the songs to play

Then you listen to the music  
And you sing along  
You want to get the meaning  
Out of each and every song  
Then you find yourself a message  
And some words to call your own  
And take them home

He can make you love  
He can get you high  
He will bring you down  
Then he'll make you cry  
Somethin' keeps him movin'  
But no one seems to know  
What it is that makes him go

Then the lights begin to flicker  
And the sound is getting dim  
The voice begins to falter  
And the crowds are getting thin  
But he never seems to notice  
He's just got to find  
Another place to play

Either way  
Got to play  
Either way  
Got to play