

## Singin' thing

Jon Wolfe

I learned G, C, and D  
On a hand-me-down guitar  
At 13 all my heroes  
Were country music stars  
When I played those songs for mama  
Oh the smile it would bring  
And lookin' back  
That's when I feel in love  
With this singin' thing  
My first payin' gig  
Was Uncle Jim's birthday bash  
When I got through  
They passed the hat  
I made \$18 cash  
Who'd have thought they'd pay good money  
For bendin' guitar strings  
But it made me think that I might have a chance  
At this singin' thing

And I'd do it all for nothin'  
And I'd do it all again  
It's who I wanna be  
And it's who I've always been  
Some folks may call me crazy  
Just a fool out chasin' dreams  
But in my heart, it's everything to me

When all my friends went off to college  
I went to school in honkytonks  
I got my degree in readin' crowds  
And writin' country songs  
Well, they say this road ain't easy  
Lord, I know what they mean  
But it's been worth all the dues I've had to pay  
For this singin' thing

I'd do it all for nothin'  
And I'd do it all again  
It's who I want to be  
And it's who I've always been  
Some folks may call me crazy  
Just a fool out chasin' dreams  
But in my heart, it's everything to me

As I stand here on this stage  
And play for you tonight  
I know why I'm a lucky man  
To live this kind of life  
When those lights come up  
And I hear those guitars ring  
I tip my hat to each and every one of you  
And I thank God that I get to do  
This singin' thing

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