

# Tuning My Guitar

Melanie

I'm thinking what I'm doing  
I'm thinking what I've done  
I'm thinking 'bout my mother  
Who never thought I'd come  
Quite this far from nowhere  
To hear myself be sung  
But I still haven't forgotten  
I used to do it just for fun

When all the ones around me  
Would wonder if they saw  
Or heard me singing somewhere  
Tuning my guitar

Knock once, I got ten minutes  
And every night's the same  
Sometimes I wish I wasn't in it  
When I hear them call my name  
Same people all around me  
And I wonder who they are  
I know they're not my family  
And they're not my friends by far

They're all the ones around me  
I wonder who they are  
They hide behind my curtain  
And they hope I'll be a star

An' they say, "Get out and sell them"  
But selling's not my aim  
I'm gonna sing the life I'm living  
And try to ease the pain

Of all the ones around me  
No matter who you are  
Tonight you're gonna hold the curtain  
I'm tuning my guitar

And all the ones around me  
I wonder who you are  
You hide behind my curtain  
And they hope I'll be a star  
But all the ones around me  
Who don't know who you are  
You hide and you look uncertain  
But you hope I'll be a star

And all the ones, all around me  
I don't care who you are  
Tonight you're gonna hold the curtain  
I'm tuning my guitar

All the ones, all the ones  
All the ones around me  
And I don't care who you are  
Tonight you're gonna hold the curtain  
I'm tuning my guitar

Oh all the ones  
Who do you think that you are  
Tonight you're gonna hold the curtain  
I'm tuning my guitar

I'd like you to sing with me on this song because it...  
this is  
gonna be on an "Alive at Margie's birthday  
party" album, and if you  
don't sing, nobody will believe that anybody was there.