

A Music Man

Mo Pitney

I didn't come here to be famous
Or to see my name in lights
I didn't come here for the money
Awards don't even cross my mind
But as long as I can remember
I've had a guitar in my hand
It's like God looked at me from Heaven
Said "I think I'll make a music man"

And it was deep down in my bones
Woven in my heart and soul
Just a kid there on my bed
Trying to get out but hurt his head
And now I live out on a stage
There's people here to hear me play
So I'm just giving you a song
You might remember when I'm gone

You might ask what keeps me going
Through the airports and the rain
I just love to see your faces
Though I may never know your name
Truth is I think I found my purpose
Down here in the grand design
That's just to sing the words God gives me
To know He's with me all the time

And it's deep down in my bones
Woven in my heart and soul
Stuck it out on the road
Don't ever have to be alone
Now I'm on another stage
There's people here to hear me play
So I'm just giving you a song
For you to remember when I'm gone

Let me leave you with this song
You might remember when I'm gone