

Behind This Guitar

Mo Pitney

I love the crowds, love the towns
Love the way my life's gone down
The way it has
I get to sing and chase my dreams
But like they say with all good things
There's strings attached
Don't get me wrong my life's a song
And you know me... I belong girl
Where you are
But from time to time it feels like I'm
Trapped and somehow stuck behind this guitar

Behind this guitar
Is just a boy who had a dream in his heart
Behind this guitar
Is just a guy who can't believe he got this far

When I was a kid and the other kids
Were doin' what most kids did
Well there I was
Sitting on the edge of that twin bed
Pickin' til my fingers bled
Got in my blood
That's not to say I didn't fish or play
Goof around and act my age
And be home by dark
But from 8 or 9 til right here tonight
You might say I pretty much grew up behind this guitar

Behind this guitar
Is just a boy who had a dream in his heart
Behind this guitar
Is just a guy who can't believe he got this far

Well I've always said that I've been blessed
Why me? is anybody's guess
Well I don't know
But I'm well aware that the man upstairs
Could've answered any other's prayers
And let mine go
But thanks to him, my family and friends
Those who got me where I am
You know who you are
Now with that in mind the truth is I'm
Not the only one behind this guitar