

## First Drum Set

Pedro the Lion

I played the clarinet since fourth grade  
A long time to wait for love  
Cause ever since Beverly Hills Cop  
The Heat Is On, I longed  
For the saxophone

My dad's concern was that the embouchure  
Was easy and might make my lips too weak  
To ever play a woodwind in an orchestra  
An experience he wanted for me

After three years it was time to switch to saxophone  
But the band director shook his head, forget it  
I'm up to my ears in tenors and altos  
And you're solid on the clarinet

With tears in my eyes I looked up at my dad  
Who looked back at the band director  
Don't you have any other openings  
He replied, I could use another drummer

I looked at my dad, he looked at me  
I nodded my head & he agreed  
To trade in my clarinet

To get my first drum set  
You know I couldn't even play a beat yet  
But I lugged it back to my room  
Made it boom crack boom  
All afternoon  
I had no regrets  
For trading in my clarinet  
To get my first drum set  
To get my first drum set  
To get my first drum set

I showed up early to the band room  
And heard some kid land a fill into a beat  
Oh how I pestered that poor drummer  
Begging him to show me repeatedly

To play sports about my feelings  
Being in my body not my head  
Oh it still sets my heart a reeling  
I would already be dead without

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