

Pleasing The Crowd

Roger Miller

Maybe you didn't do the song right child
Maybe the band played too loud
The name of the game is pleasing the crowd
And now you're crying on my shoulder
But child for crying out loud
The name of the game is pleasing the crowd
You can never make 'em all happy

You just try to keep tryin'
Your shackles and freedoms are all in your mind
So maybe you didn't do the song right child
Maybe the band played too loud
The name of the game is pleasing the crowd
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