

## Music Man

### Warrant

I've got a memory walking down the Street  
Momma pull me and said  
Hey son, you stay close to me. Yes Ma'am

Now it's not polite to stare at the man over there  
With his dusty old clothes and his long long black hair. No mom  
ma

Everybody thought he was crazy or lazy  
Never had a dime or a plan

I remember in the neighborhood  
Hearin' about him when I was just a little boy  
Just a shriverled old man bleedin' from his hands  
Frowning all the time 'cause he never could find no joy

Everybody thought he was lazy or crazy  
Never had a dime or a plan  
Just an old soul axe slingin' blues singin' music man,  
Yeah, that's right, music man

Tellin' tall tales of ridin' the rails  
Just broke as a joke with a beat up old guitar to play  
See he'd sit outside of the old drug store  
Playin' songs full of pain and beggin' for a little spare chang  
e

Everybody thought he was lazy or crazy  
Never had a dime or a plan  
Just an old soul axe slingin' blues singin' music man,  
Yeah yeah, music man

Church folk said he made a deal with the devil  
And his chickens had all come home  
That's why he didn't have a pot to piss in  
No woman no friends and he spent his life alone  
Oh, spent his life alone

Everybody thought he was crazy or lazy  
Never had a dime or a plan  
Jammin' all night by the Street corner light  
Just doin' the best he can  
Just an old soul axe slingin' blues singin' music man,  
Oh yeah, just a music man, alright,  
Some music man, doin' the best he can  
Music man