

NO ONE TO SING FOR (BUT THE BAND)

Once I had a girlfriend, she loved to hear me sing
But I left her in Nashville, flew west on a silver plane
My family can't kid me anymore
They never really liked my songs before
Now I'm all grown up and I'm a lonely man
And there's no one to sing for but the band

No there's no one to sing for but the band
They always say I'm singin' grand
But if you listen close you'll understand
Why there's no one to sing for but the band

I had a friend in Houston, thought I was somethin' else
She moved on to another town in spite of the way she felt
My family can't kid me anymore
They never really liked my songs before
Now I'm all grown up I'm a full grown lonely man
And there's no one to sing for but the band

No there's no one to sing for but the band
They always say I'm doin' grand
But if you listen close you'll understand
Why there's no one to sing for but the band

No there's no one to sing for but the band
They always say I'm singin' grand
But if you listen close you'll understand
Why there's no one to sing for but the band