

Curse of the Music Man - KD Moore

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

I [C]headed off to college, [F]earned my de[C]gree
found a better way to make a buck, that [G]aapealed a little more to me.
It'll [C]never make me famous, a'int ever gonna [F]see my name in [C]lights.
So clap your hands and get real loud.. [G]sing along with me to[C]night.

I'll never be the CEO momma [F]wanted me to [C]be
my boardroom has a barstool and it's [G]me they come to see.
I [C]love to entertain 'em, let's [F]raise our glasses [C]high
then scream and shout and slam'em down and [G]kiss your ass good[C]bye.

Chorus:

*From [G]Key West up to Put-in-Bay I've [F]worn my sandals [C]thin
I [G]played all your favorite songs, packed [F]up and did it all [C]again
Now [G]most won't remember but to[F]night they're my biggest fans
Oh I [G]love what I do and that's the [F]curse of the music [C]man.*

At times it gets lonely, some [F]nights I'm just ig[C]nored
think I might just pack it up, live off the [G]memories I've stored
Then [C]some drunk hollars. "man you're the best"
and he [F]sends me up a [C]shot
I drink it down, crank it up and I [G]give it all I've [C]got.

I never will retire, though they'll [F]one day tire of [C]me.
I'll be settin' in the rest home with my [G]ukulele on my knee
We'll [C]meet just after supper, and we'll [F]raise our glasses [C]high
in our final days we'll scream and shout 'till they [G]kiss our ass good[C]bye.

(Chorus)

Most [G]won't remember but to[F]night you're my biggest fans
This [G]is why I love what I do and that's the [F]curse of this music [C]man

