

# Aaron Tippin, Mission From Hank

There was a brand new stranger at the old bus station  
He said Music City is my destination  
He said The whole wide world's gonna sing my song  
And you can take that to the bank

I'm on a mission  
I'm on a mission  
I'm on a mission from Hank

He got a furnished room and a job at the market  
He kept a little notebook in his back pocket  
And every time you'd see him he was writing a song  
And he would never leave one piece blank (he'd say)

I'm on a mission  
I'm on a mission  
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He sang when no one would listen  
So he sang until they hung on every word

Ah then one day his phone started ringing  
They said we want you and the songs you've been singing  
And the kid said fine, just give me some time

To talk to my patron saint (you see)

I'm on a mission  
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(Yes sir,) That night as he laid in the darkness  
Ol' Luke the drifter came to him and said

Oh now here's your chance boy go on and take it  
You sing from the heart and you're gonna make it  
But if anybody tries to change you  
Into something that you ain't (you tell 'em)

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