

# Austin Cunningham, I Don

Austin Cunningham  
Let That Poor Boy Sing  
I Don

Well I aint gonna lie to ya, mister  
Bout my work history  
My former employer, oh yeah  
Might not speak so well of me  
Dont let my record scare ya  
I think Im what youre lookin for  
I aint too cool to clean a toilet  
And I aint too proud to mop your floor

Chorus:  
Just give me a chance  
Give me a shot  
Ill give you everything Ive got  
Dont write me off  
With a wave of your hand(just cause you can)  
Til you get to know who I am  
You got to look a little deeper  
I dont look good on paper

You do somethin stupid and its hard to wash off  
Sort of like a prison tattoo  
Some people will judge you without a trial  
Cause thats the self righteous thing to do  
I know whats on my application  
But thats no reflection on my heart  
All I need is one believer  
Hey mister, when can I start?