

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?