

Bobby Bare, Sing For The Song

Sometimes you sing for the money sometimes you sing for the show
Sometimes you sing for the dewy eyed darlings
Still makes them cry don't you know
Sometimes you sing for the glory but glory don't last very long
And through the haze of the stage can you look back to days
When you used to sing for the song
Sing for the song boy just like you did when you stood on that corner
And didn't even feel the glow
Sing for the song boy just like you did before all of the flash bulbs
And cocaine and bright things and ladies got hold of your soul

But you really don't make too much money and you don't give much of a show
And them dewy eyed darling next week will be crying
For somebody else don't you know
But the music's become your burden and the words all sound twisted and wrong
And the hits that you sell don't taste quite as well
As when you used to sing for the song
Sing for the song boy...
Sing for the song boy...
Sing for the song