

# Bobby Pinson, Started A Band

32 count Intro

I turned sixteen got a brand new six-string  
Haggard and Hank, Sting and Springsteen,  
Peelin' the paint every chance I got.

Daddy said "You're pretty good, but it's tough out there,  
Now 'Stairway To Heaven' won't get ya anywhere,  
Otta cut your hair, and get a real job."

Chorus 1:

So I started a band, and we got out of dodge,  
In a Dodge van with no exhaust,  
Got high off the fumes, but we played our tunes,  
Ain't no one gonna say I can't,  
Yeah, I started a band, stared a band.

Started a band and I met a girl,  
Sang my songs and rocked her world,  
Goin' strong but out of the blue one day,  
She said "I can't love a music man",  
So I dropped my dream and sold my amp,  
But I'll be damned if she didn't leave me anyway.

Chorus 2:

So I started a band, with a couple new guys,  
We played those same ol' dives.  
Yeah, we never sold gold, okay, we never sold,  
Ain't no one gonna say I can't,  
Yeah, I started a band, started a band,

But the lead picker always played too loud,  
And him and the drummer had a fallin' out,  
Bass man stayed out of it and just got drunk,  
I was Nashville bound, my dreams were bigger,  
I knocked 'em out they just couldn't pull the trigger,  
And that's Nashville speak for I stunk, as a solo man.

Chorus 3:

So I started a band, we play what we like,  
On a stage that's eight feet wide,  
But I got my pride, and I got my van,  
I kept who I am, I started a band,  
Started a band, can't get this guitar out my hand,  
Yeah I started a band.