

# Tanya Tucker, Song Man

On the sidewalks of Savannah  
There's an old man ragged and blind  
He don't beg, an' he don't steal  
And he don't fool with wine  
With an old guitar in his wrinkled hands  
A thousand songs in his mind  
You can't keep your heart from lovin'  
The song man when you hear him cry...

Chorus:  
"Song Man, one song for a dime  
I got songs that'll make ya happy  
And songs that'll make ya cry  
I got a special poor man's blues  
Two for the price of one  
It won't cost you a thing to hear me  
sing my favorite gospel song....  
'Lord, I'm comin' home, Lord I'm comin' home  
I've been a fightin'the devil too long  
Lord I'm comin' home"

All the old timers in Savannah,  
Have known him all of their lives  
And they all say, that he's done seen  
A hundred years go by  
With an old dog he calls Govenor John  
He starts at the break of dawn  
And he don't stop as long as someone  
Wants to hear him sing a song

(chorus)

Lord, I'm comin' home, Lord, I'm comin' home.....