

Travis Tritt, I'm Gonna Be Somebody

Bobby played his guitar on the hard side of town
Where it's hard for a poor boy to find the money
He had dedication, he had the heart and soul
Somehow knew he was born to play
People say get a real job support your family
Cause there's no future on the road your takin'
But he never said a word, the dreamer just kept on
Late at night you could hear him say
(he'd say)

Chorus:

I'm gonna be somebody,
one of these days I'm gonna break these chains
I'm gonna be somebody, someday,
you can bet your hard earned dollar I will
The road was a struggle,
took him ten years to the top
and now he's number one on the stage and the radio
still he caint believe how people come from miles around
when it seems like only yesterday
when he would say

Chorus

Bobby played his hometown, one full moon August night
when He heard a voice in the front row singin
It was a sandy-haired River boy with same ole hungry eyes
he Looked up at Bobby and said

Chorus

you know i will yeah yeah

Chorus

Oh yeah

You can bet your hard earned dollar I will