My father plays piano
Any song you wanna hear
He can read music
But he'd rather play by ear
I grew up just trying hard
To keep up with the man
Hoping one day I could be
The leader of the band

I remember growing up
Not knowing where to lean
Could I ever measure up
If I did the music thing
Never much on singing
He'd just rather play along
Guess that's how I ended up
With this microphone

I can hold a guitar
But I'll never play the lead
The only way I'm gonna entertain
Is in these words I sing
I could be famous
But I'll never wish to be
I just wanna be an ode

In the old man's symphony

I moved to Nashville
When my friends left for school
Most folks in my hometown
Said I was a fool
Cause I can never make it here
If my dad never did
Guess there is a part of me
That still agrees with them

Cause I can hold a guitar
But I'll never play the lead
The only way I'm gonna entertain
Is in these words I sing
I could be famous
But I'll never wish to be
I just wanna be an ode
In the old man's symphony
I could be famous
But I'll never wish to be
I just long be an ode
In the old man's symphony