

Thank You, Thank You

Paul Brandt

I wasn't born with no silver spoon
Planted firmly in place
And everything I have was earned
By the good Lord's grace

Yeah, this is it
It's all I got
Work like devil
Pray to God

And he'll see fit to give me one more day
So I can sing and say, hey

Thank you, thank you
So pleased that I could be here
To sing for you tonight
Thank you, thank you
I'll make these rounds while you allow
Keep trying till I get it right
Thank you

I ain't out here for selfies
Or the cover of some fortune magazine
And I'll gladly take a shot with you
But honey this ain't all about me

Oh yeah, my backup plan
Here on the stage with me
My band

These guys have been through thick and thin
They've seen my victories and sins, hey

I gotta say thank you, thank you
So pleased that I could be here
To sing for you tonight
Thank you, thank you
I'll make these rounds while you allow
Keep trying till I get it right
Thank you
Thank you very much

I've come across a few people
Who didn't even seem to have a clue
About getting woke and working hard
To harvest what they've sown
I'm coming from another place
Where people fight through pain each day
And don't complain
'Cause it's all they've known
Like y'all, you just say...

Thank you, thank you
Thank you
You keep showing up and you say thank you, thank you
So pleased that I could be here
To sing for you tonight

Thank you, thank you
I'll make these rounds while you allow
Keep trying till I get it right
Thank you
Thank you