

## War of Art

Tim McGraw

I don't do it for the money  
I don't do it for the fame  
I don't do it so I can see the bright lights  
Spell out my name

But I'd be lyin' if I said I didn't wanna hear my songs  
On a jukebox in a jukebox kinda bar  
Guess I'm just another soldier  
Fightin' a war of art

And I love the pretty girls and how they sway  
In rhythm when I play  
And I'll take a free cold beer everytime  
They set one on a stage

And if that was the only reason why I do it  
Then why I do it wouldn't get me very far  
I guess you can't pick your battles  
When you fight the war of art

It's hard to shine in a sky full of stars  
Still be who you are  
When you fight the war of art

If a bullet was a song, and this guitar was a gun  
I'd knock 'em dead  
Most nights it feels like I'm the one  
Up here bleedin' red

And I ain't tryin' to hurt nobody, I'm just hopin' that my broken  
Puts some hope in another broken heart  
Yeah, I'm just another soldier  
Fightin' a war of art

It's hard to shine in a sky full of stars  
Still be who you are  
When you fight the war of art

I don't do it for the money  
I don't do it for the fame