

Very humorous  
Country and Western

# Why Am I Up Here in the Cheap Seats, Lord?

Taveau D'Arcy

Intro: C, F, G

VERSE: C



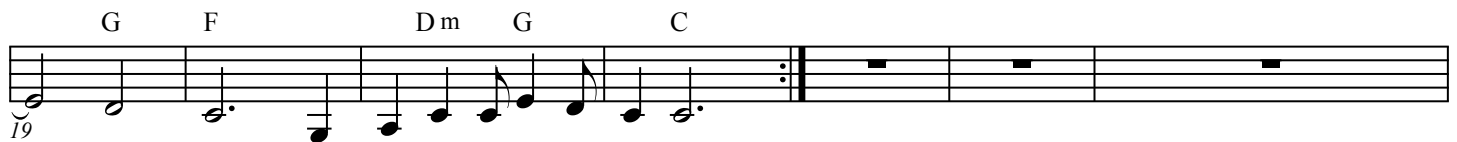
Why am I up here in the cheap seats, Lord, All my friends are on the front row



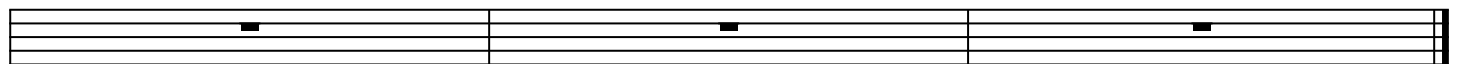
Why do they get to party, when I'm stuck home alone? Why don't



ev-er get to lead the parade, I'm marching in the back row So why'm I up here in the



cheap, seats Lord? Where no-bod-y wa-ants to go?



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2. Why am I stuck here in the cheap seats, Lord Staring down at all the folks far below?  
How come their lives are moving fast While why life's moving slow?  
They're all making lots of money Lord But I'm still short on dough  
Why am I stuck here in the cheap seats, Lord Staring down at the folks below?

## REFRAIN

But Lord I can run to You, I can run to You  
With open arms I can run to You, Lord You give me more than friends and money ever give  
I can draw near to You In Your Secret Place I can draw near to You Any time or place  
And You'll give me hope, joy and strength

3. Why's everybody "got the Victory," Lord, While my life's in a slump?  
How come they're slapping "high fives" But I'm stuck here in the dumps.  
They're all playin' in the fountain Lord While I'm here in the mud?  
Lord, Why's everyone having so much fun, While my life's a dud?