Song: "Plans" **Album:** Reckonings (2023 Release by Eric Kilburn)

Out the door by 8:15, bike to town for gasoline I got 4 lawns to mow, a couple to lime, back home by suppertime After dinner, my time is my own With my cheap guitar and a Silvertone Making sounds my folks don't like or understand But I got plans, I got plans Other boys are dreaming 'bout girls and muscle cars But I just want that Gibson Les Paul Guitar

I'm 15, the world has opened my eyes, I look around and realize If you're gonna get anywhere you can't slow down Jump in the water, try not to drown The old guy in the store , sees that look in my face "If you want it kid, I can lay it away. Give me the dough by Labor Day, it's in your hands" I got plans, I got plans 65 more lawns to mow, with my eyes full of stars I'm gonna get that Gibson Les Paul guitar

(Bridge)

There's a sound and a memory the years can't erase When you come of age and wanna take your place Nothin' takes up space like a boy with a 'Paul Plugged into a Marshall stack, nothin' can hold you back Turn it up to ten man, let it smack those walls!

He took it off the rack that very day Stuck it in the back, and I'd come and play Once or twice a week, when my work was through I couldn't believe what it could do My folks always thought I was saving for college But I was holding out for the higher knowledge On September 1st, I put the money in his hands 'Cause I got plans, I got plans 300 bucks of blood and sweat can take you far I saw my future flash before me and my Les Paul Guitar I floated out the door with my Gibson Les Paul Guitar