

Paint Me A Birmingham

Tracy Lawrence

He was sitting there, his brush in hand
Painting waves as they danced upon the sand
With every stroke-he brought to life
The deeper of the ocean against the morning sky
I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes
He said for twenty dollars I'll paint you anything
Could you paint me a Birmingham
Make it look just the way I plan
A little house on the edge of town
Porch going all the way around
Put her there on the front yard swing
Cotton dress make it early spring
For a while she'll be mine again
If you could paint me a Birmingham
He looked at me with knowing eyes
and took a canvas from the bag there by his side
Picked up a brush and said to me
Son just where in this picture would you like to be
I said if there's any way you can
Could you paint me back into her arms again
Could you paint me a Birmingham
Make it look just the way I plan
A little house on the edge of town
Porch going all the way around
Put her there on the front yard swing
Cotton dress make it early spring
For a while she'll be mine again
If you could paint me a Birmingham
Paint me a Birmingham
Make it look just the way I plan
A little house on the edge of town
Porch going all the way around
Put her there on the front yard swing
Cotton dress make it early spring
For a while she'll be mine again
If you could paint me a Birmingham
O paint me a Birmingham

Songwriters

BUCK MOORE, GARY DUFFY Published by

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