

Sing 'Em Good My Friend

[Kenny Chesney](#)

He was selling an old guitar at a bar
I saw her smiling picture in his wallet
He said "I call her 'baby' but her Christian name is Charlotte"

She spends her days downtown hooked up to some machine
The say time can heal but time can't heal everything
The Lord's gonna take her home real soon flying on angel's wings

I'm gonna cry right now and that's OK
We're all gonna die someday
You won't remember a single word I'm trying to say

It's all a grand illusion when you think you're in control
She's all I got left of sellin' everything I own
There's no good in a goodbye it's the beginning of the end
I left some songs in the guitar
Sing 'em good my friend

This old guitar and case has been in a million bars
Been a fools disciple miss dance recitals
And the birth of every child
Honestly honesty never goes out of style
So sing the pain my friend

So the world she's her as just desperate grey and old
All i see is my true love my heart my life my soul
At least for one more night, I got a beautiful wrinkled hand to hold
So sing the truth my friend

I'm gonna cry right now and that's OK
We're all gonna die someday
You won't remember a single word I'm tryin' to say

It's all a grand illusion when you think you're in control
She's all I got left of selling everything I own
There's no good in a goodbye it's the beginning of the end
I left some songs in the guitar
Sing em good my friend

Well I cried when I got in that truck so I put on my shades

Looked up at the crimson sky as the sun began to fade
And for the first time in a long time I swear
I think I prayed

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