

# ill be

## Edwin McCain

The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful  
Stop me and steal my breath  
And emeralds from mountains thrust toward the sky  
Never revealing their depth And tell me that we belong together  
And dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above And I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life And rain falls angry on the tin roof  
As we lie awake in my bed  
And you're my survival, you're my livin' proof  
My love is alive and not dead And tell me that we belong together  
And dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above And I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life And I dropped out, I burned up  
I fought my way back from the dead  
Tuned in, turned on  
Remembered the thing that you, you said I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life  
The greatest fan of your life The greatest fan of your life

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