I'll Be (acoustic Version)

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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