A Little Song

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I've got a little tune that I could hum to turn back time
Back to all our better days and nights
Well now what a fool to figure that forever you'd be mine
Well I wrote a little rhyme to make it rightAnd I found a pretty way to say
That I can't throw it all away
A little song to make you stayWell I've been looking backward now until I've damn near gone blind
Searching for a pretty sight to see
Finding out the only thing I'm needing now to find
Is finally standing right in front of meAnd I think I stole a melody
To stop you now from leaving me
A little song to make you seeWell you could kill the engine and just cool it for awhile
And I could do my best just to keep it light
And maybe for a moment you'll remember how to smile
Maybe we're fogetting how to fightWell you don't want me anymore
Just wait until I count to four
And you're tapping on the hardwood floor
And I'll sing it for you til I'm blue
For any good that it could do
A little song to pull us throughWell I've got a little tune that I could hum to turn back time
Back to all our better days and nights
Well what fool to figure that forever you'd be mine
Well I wrote a little rhyme to make it right

Songwriters
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