I'll Be (45 Version)

Edwin McCain

The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful
Stop me and steal my breath
Emeralds from mountains and thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth
Tell me that we belong together
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 aboveI'll be your cryin' shoulder
I'll be love suicide
I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your lifeAnd rain falls angry on the tin roof
As we lie awake in my bed
You're my survival, you're my living proof
My love is alive and not deadTell me that we belong together
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 aboveI'll be your cryin' shoulder
I'll be love suicide
I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your lifeAnd I've dropped out, burned up, fought my way back from the dead
Tuned in, turned on, remembered the thing you saidI'll be your cryin' shoulder
I'll be love suicide
I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your lifeI'll be your cryin' shoulder
I'll be love suicide
I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your lifeThe greatest fan of your life
The greatest fan of your life

Songwriters
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