Write Me A Song

Edwin McCain

Kelly is raising her son
His dad left just after the birth
Now she's living on child support checks
I guess that's all that man was worthShe said I just need a man who will love me
But they all just want one night of sin
I know our life could be better
I just don't know where I should beginShe said write me a song
One that makes all the girls cry
And the old women swoon
At the sound of my tune
And the hearts of the lonely will fly
Yeah, they'll flyBeth, she sings straight from the heart
She's hidden her tracks very well
But these days she's falling apart
And it makes me feel just like hellShe says, boy, you can't imagine my life
The death and the drugs and the pain
And though I keep running
I just can't seem to break from these chainsShe said write me a song
Fill it all up with words
Like brilliant and heavenly
Make it sound just like me
Just like the first time I love you was heardAnd now write me a song
One that makes all the girls cry
And the old women swoon
At the sound of my tune
And the hearts of the lonely will flyWe're all feeding our lonely
Like it might go away
The doors of heaven swing wide
If we just find the right words to sayShe said write me a song
Fill it all up with words
Like brilliant and heavenly
Make it sound just like me
Just like the first time I love you was heardAnd now write me a song
One that makes all the girls cry
And the old women swoon
At the sound of my tune
And the hearts of the lonely will flyYeah, fly
She said write me a song
She said write me a song

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She said write me a song

Songwriters
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