

The Greatest Hit

Ed Bruce

Words & Music by
Ed Bruce and Jim McBride
He could never pay her back
For all she's done for him
She never asked for more
Than what he could afford to spend back then
And when the business got him down
She wouldn't let him quit
She'd say, "I believe someday you'll make it big
All you need's a hit" She often had to work two jobs
So he could play at night
He'd chase his dream while she'd come home
Too tired sometimes to eat a bite
If give up came up, she'd say
"Hon, I love you, don't forget
I believe someday you'll finally make it big
All you need's a hit" Then one day it hit him
Like a bolt out of the blue
He said, "What am I searching for
so hard when I have you
So he wrote her down on paper
And he put a tune to it
The inspiration for the one that made him big
She was his greatest hit

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