

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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