

Waylon Jennings "Sweet Music Man"

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She said sing a song sweet music man
Cause I won't be there to hold your hand like I used to
I'm through with you
You're a hell of a singer and powerful man
But you surround yourself with people who demand so
little of you
You touched my soul with your beautiful song
Even had me singin' along right with you you said I
need you
Then you changed the words and added harmony
Sang the song you had written for me to someone new

Nobody sings love songs quite like you do nobody else
can make me sing along
Nobody else can make me feel the things are right
when I know they're wrong
Nobody sings love songs quite like you

Sing your song sweet music man
Travel the world with a six piece band that does for you
What you ask me to
And you try to stay young but the songs are sung
To so many people who've all begun came back on you
Sing your song sad music man makin' your living doing
one night stands
They're through with you they don't need you
You're still a hell of a singer but a broken man
But you'll keep on lookin' for one last fan to sing to

Nobody sings a love song quite like you do nobody
else can make me sing along
Nobody else can make me feel the things are right
When they're wrong with a song
Nobody sings a love song quite like you
She said sing your song sweet music man I believe in
you

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