

Anne Murray "Sweet Music Man"

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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
You even had me singin' along right with you, you said
I need you
Then you changed the words and added harmony
Then you sang the song you had written for me to
someone new.

Nobody sings a love song quite like you do
And nobody else can make me sing along
Nobody else can make me feel that things are right
when I know they're wrong
Nobody sings a love song quite like you.

Sing a song sweet music man travel the world with a six
piece band
That does for you what you ask 'em to
And you try to stay young but the songs are sung
To so many people who've all begun came back on you.

Nobody sings a love song quite like you do
And nobody else can make me sing along
Nobody else can make me feel that things are right
when I know they're wrong
Nobody sings a love song quite like you.

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