

Ed Bruce "The Greatest Hit"

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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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