

Jeff Bates

"I Can't Write That"

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I make my living with paper and pencil
And an old guitar
I use melody and words that rhyme
To tug at other's hearts
But mine is still too tender
To put her on a page
'cause I'd have to remember
The day she went away

I can't Write that, I'd have to sing it
And if I sung it, I'd have to live it
And if I lived it, it would kill me
'cause she ain't ever comin' back
And that's too sad, I can't write that

I know memories last forever
Whenever you put 'em in a song
But I can't take the chance that this one would be a big
one
And they'd play it on and on
'cause when it comes to her love
I get choked up and break down
These feelings are just too much
To share with you right now

I can't Write that, I'd have to sing it
And if I sung it, I'd have to live it
And if I lived it, it would kill me
'cause she ain't ever comin' back
And that's too sad, I can't write that

She ain't ever comin' back and that's too sad
I can't write that

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