## Edwin McCain Band ''I'll Be''

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The strands in your eyes
That color them wonderful
Stop me and steal my breath
And emeralds from mountains
Thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth

And tell me that we belong together Dress it up with the trappings of love I'll be captivated; I'll hang from your lips Instead of the gallows of heartache That hangs from above

(Chorus)I'll be your crying shoulder I'll be love's suicide I'll be better when I'm older I'll be the greatest fan of your life

Rain falls angry on the tin roof As we lie awake in my bed And you're my survival You're my living proof My love is alive and not dead

And tell me that we belong together Dress it up with the trappings of love I'll be captivated; I'll hang from your lips Instead of the gallows of heartache That hangs from above

(Chorus)

And I've dropped out, I've burned up I fought my way back from the dead Tuned in, turned on Remembered the thing that you said

(Chorus) (Chorus)

The greatest fan of your life

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