

Edwin McCain**"I'll Be"**

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The strands in your eyes that color them wonderfull

Stop me and steal my breath

Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky

Never revealing their depth

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 hang from
above

And I'll be your crying shoulder

I'll be loves 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

You're my survival, you're my living proof

My love is alive not dead

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 hang from
above

And I'll be your crying shoulder

I'll be loves suicide

I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your life

And I've dropped out, burned up, fought my way back
from the dead

Tuned in, turned on, remembered the thing that you
said

And I'll be your crying shoulder

I'll be loves suicide

I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your

I'll be your crying shoulder

I'll be loves suicide

I'll be better when I'm older

I'll be the greatest fan of your life

The greatest fan of your life

The greatest fan of your life

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