Jennings Waylon "Sweet Music Man"

Visit "Sweet Music Man" on MotoLyrics.com

Writer: Rogers

She said sing your song, Sweet Music Man
'Cause I won't be there to hold your hand
Like I used to, I'm thru with you
You're a hell of a singer and a 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, and said I need you
Then you changed the words and added harmony
Sang the song you had written for me, to someone
new.

Nobody sings a love song quite like you do Nobody else could make me sing along Nobody else could make me feel That things are right, when I know they're wrong Nobody sings a love song quite like you.

She said sing your song, Sweet Music Man You 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 So many people have all begun, to come back on you.

So, sing your song, sad music man You're makin' your livin', doin' one night stands It proves to you, they don't need you You're still a hell of a singer, but a broken man But you keep on a-lookin' for one last fan, to sing to.

Nobody sings a love song quite like you do Nobody else could make me sing along Nobody else could make me feel That things are right when they're wrong, with a song Nobody sings a love song quite like you.

She said sing your song, Sweet Music Man, I believe in

Visit <u>Jennings Waylon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.