

Tom T. Hall "Songwriter"

Visit "[Songwriter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He sits with the guitar on his knee
Thinking of love that he's had
If it makes a sound, he writes it down
He's a songwriter

He's trying to paint
Little pictures of mountains
Turn little teardrops into mighty fountains
He's a songwriter

He smiles at the good lines, frown at the bad lines
Cries with the sad parts
Rewrites the bad parts
He's a songwriter

He looks through the window of life
Some people think, he's a joke
But who can tell the thing might sell
He's a songwriter

He's trying to paint
Little pictures of mountains
Turn little teardrops into mighty fountains
He's a songwriter

Thank you for hearing my tune
Now, I'll get out of your room
It's late you know, I've got to go
I'm a songwriter, hmm, hmm

Visit [Tom T. Hall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.