

Dolly Parton - Sweet Music Man

Tom: D

Sing a song, sweet music man,
 cause I won't be there to hold your hand
 like I used to, I'm through with you.
 You're a heck 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. You said, "I need you!"
 Then you changed the words and added harmony,
 then you sang the song you had written for me,
 to someone new.

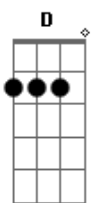
Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do,
 oh, and nobody else can make me sing along.
 Nobody else can make me see
 things are right when I know they're wrong,
 nobody sings a love song quite like you.

Sing your song, sweet music man,
 travel the world with your six-piece band
 that does for you what you tell them too.
 And you try to stay on with this song you've sung,
 to so many people who all demand to come back on you.

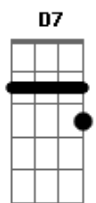
Sing your song, sad music man,
 makin' you live in the one-night stands
 that prove for you, they don't mean to.
 You're still a heck of a singer but a broken man,
 you keep on looking for one last band to sing to.

Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do,
 oh, and nobody else can make me sing along.
 Nobody else can make me see
 things are right when they're wrong with this song,
 nobody sings a love song quite like you.
 Sing your song, sweet music man, I believe in you.

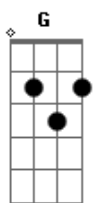
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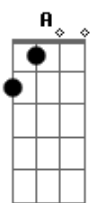
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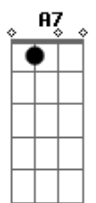
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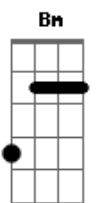
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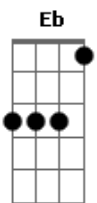
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