

Blaine Larsen, If Merle Would Sing My Song

I've been walkin' these streets of Nashville
Since I was a little kid
Either in these boots or in my dreams
I spent all I had to buy this Martin
And I've been richer since I did
Even though I can't afford to change the strings

I've heard a lot of "no's" and "no thank you's";
Sometimes I wonder why I'm even here
But I still could be an overnight sensation
It would only take one sympathetic ear

If Merle would sing my song, I could go back home
And tell everyone I know that dreams come true
I'd be someone in their eyes, a face that they'd all recognize
I could prove them and me I wasn't wrong
If Merle would sing my song

I'll bet I've played this guitar
In every honkytonk and bar
But as of yet they haven't noticed me
But this heart and soul of mine
Is filled with memories, chords, and rhymes
And I know that I'm the future they can't see

I could maybe make a million dollars chockin' on a tie
But then I'd have to live with my regret
I know God didn't give me all these dreams to let 'em die
I'll make it big, it just hasn't happened yet

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