

Dolly Parton, Sweet Music Man

(Kenny Rogers)

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 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, but nobody sings a love song quite like you do
Oh, and nobody else can make me sing along
Nobody else can make me feel 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 a six piece band
That does for you what you tell 'em to
And you try to stay young but the songs are sung
To so many people who've all begun came back on you

Sing your song sad music man
Makin' your living doing one-night stands
They're through with you
They don't need you
You're still a heck of a singer but a broken man
But you'll keep on lookin' for one last fan to sing to
Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do
Oh, and nobody else can make me sing along
And nobody else can make me feel things are right
When they're wrong with a song
Nobody sings a love song quite like you

Sing your song sweet music man
I believe in you