

# 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