

Wynn Stewart, Why Didn't I Write That Song

Why didn't I write that song I've lived every line that's in it
Why I even know where every word belongs
If you'll listen you can hear my heart fall all to pieces
So why didn't I write that song

For the music it paints a picture of someone all alone
And the words all tell a story of a love like mine that's gone
But if I had she'd still love me I'd end it with her right here with me
Oh why didn't I write that song
(steel)
Yes the music it paints a picture...
Oh why didn't I write that song