

# Edwin McCain, I'll Be (acoustic Version)

The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful  
Stop me and steal my breath  
And emeralds from mountains, the thrust towards the sky  
Never revealing their depth  
And Tell me that we belong together  
Dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

Chorus:

And I'll Be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll Be loves suicide  
And I'll Be better when I'm older  
I'll Be the greatest fan of your life

And rain falls angry on the tin roof  
As we lie awake in my bed  
And you're my survival, you're my living proof  
My love is alive and not dead

And tell me that we belong together  
Dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

Chorus

Well I've dropped out,  
I've burned up,  
I've fought my way back from the dead  
Tuned in,  
Turned on,  
Remembered the things that you said

Chorus

Chorus

The greatest fan of your life.