

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, One Sure Honest Line

I made a living writing lover's dream words,
I found the notes to hang them on
I found a way to play with the meaning of things
And I came up with a couple good songs.
And so I oughta have an easy answer,
I oughta have some pretty things to say,
But I haven't found the combination
That'll make you change your mind and wanna stay.
So I wish I had one sure honest line to say over and over again
Sung in tune and time to a melody pure
One clear everpresent pulse in the pocket
And I'm on the radio so you'll know that I am yours
Listen to the laughter of the children
She scratched on the back of a bill
As we climbed past the road to the schoolhouse
On the Burnt crust browning pan hill
To where they don't take sad for an answer,
A place at the corner of your heart,
Where music meets with memories,
So you can recognize the feeling from the start
How I wish I had one sure honest line to say over and over again
Sung in tune and time to a melody pure
One clear everpresent pulse in the pocket?
I'm on the radio so you'll know that I am yours
They'll put us on the radio so you'll know that I am yours