

# Radney Foster, If It Were Me

Bill Hullett 12 string/electric guitar  
Mike McAdam electric guitar  
Lloyd Maines steel guitar  
Dan Dugmore acoustic guitar  
Michael Joyce bass  
Bob Mummert drums  
Joan Besen piano  
Harry Stinson harmony  
Kim Richey harmony

Her eyes tell the story too many nights alone  
He always takes for granted she's waiting there at home  
He treats her like she's nothing, man that guy's a fool  
Can't he see he holds a priceless jewel  
If it were me I'd be thanking my lucky stars  
If it were me I'd be holding her in my arms

She'd never ever wonder what true love means  
If it were me  
I've heard the lies he tells her when he stays out 'til dawn  
The stuff he tries to sell her nobody buys for long  
She deserves much better than the crumbs he throws her way  
I think it's time somebody set him straight  
If it were me I'd be thanking my lucky stars  
If it were me I'd be holding her in my arms

She'd never ever wonder what true love means  
If it were me  
Someday she's gonna realize she's worth a whole lot more  
I'll be right there waiting at her door  
If it were me I'd be thanking my lucky stars  
If it were me I'd be holding her in my arms  
She'd never ever wonder what true love means  
If it were me

From Radney Foster "Labor Of Love";  
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Polygram Publishing/St Julien Music(ASCAP)/Mighty Nice Music(BMI)