

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)