

# Paint Me A Birmingham

Tracy Lawrence

He was sittin there his brush in hand  
Painting waves as they danced upon the sand  
With every stroke he brought to life  
The deep blue of the ocean against a morning sky  
I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes  
He said, "For twenty dollars I'll paint you anything?"

Could you paint me a Birmingham  
Make it look just the way I planned  
A little house on the edge of town  
Porch goin' all the way around

Put her there in the front yard swing  
Cotton dress, make it early spring  
For a while she'll be mine again  
If you could paint me a Birmingham

He looked at me with glowing eyes  
And took a canvas from a bag there by his side  
Picked up a brush and said to me  
"Son just where in this picture would you like to be?"  
And I said, "If there's any way you can  
Could you paint me back into her arms again?"

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