

Birmingham

Mikey Wax

I didn't have a plan
I was running from all I can
Hoping to safely land in the keys somewhere
With my feet in the sand

But I finally made a stand
When I broke down in Birmingham
You kindly gave your hand
And I held on tight as if you were my prayer

You said "Stay with me
I will help you to breath"
I said "I'm not who you think I am
But I'll gladly be your man
In Birmingham"

You took me into your past
With letters and photographs
You told me your father left
When you were only ten and that he never came back
And I saw you wave your hand
As I was leaving from Birmingham
You said that if I can I should come back soon
I should remember that

You can stay with me
I will help you to breath
But I said "I'm not who you think I am
But I'll gladly be your man
In Birmingham"

And we stood face to face
Outside in the pouring rain
You said "don't forget my name
When you find your way"

"Cause you can stay with me
I will help you to breath"
But I said "I'm not who you think I am
But I'll gladly be your man
In Birmingham"