

I'm Playing for You

Ronnie Milsap

The show is over, the footlights are dim
The roar of the crowd is faded again
It's just me and my eighty-eight ivory friend
Playing for you.

Maybe you've heard me on the radio
Maybe he was with you and holding you close
I can't help but wonder if somehow you know
I'm playing for you.

You always said, someday I'd make it
Well, I made it but it cost me you
Now every night there's part of all
The dreams we had in every song that I do.

Maybe you've heard me on the radio
Maybe he was with you and holding you close
I can't help but wonder if somehow you know
I'm playing for you.

The show is over, the stage is bare
The crowd is gone now and they're folding the chairs
But I'll keep singing my heart out, what else can I do
I'm playing for you.

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