

## Sweet Music Man

Waylon Jennings

She said sing a song sweet music man  
'Cause I won't be there to hold your hand like I used to  
I'm through with you  
You're a hell of a singer and powerful man  
But you surround yourself with people who  
Demand so little of you.

You touched my soul with your beautiful song  
Even had me singin' along right with you you said I need you  
Then you changed the words and added harmony  
Sang the song you had written for me to someone new.

Nobody sings love songs quite like you do  
Nobody else can make me sing along  
Nobody else can make me feel the things are right  
When I know they're wrong  
Nobody sings love songs quite like you.

Sing your song sweet music man  
Travel the world with a six piece band that does for you  
What you ask me to  
And you try to stay young but the songs are sung  
To so many people who've all begun came back on you.

Sing your song sad music man  
Makin' your living doing one night stands  
They're through with you they don't need you  
You're still a hell of a singer but a broken man.

But you'll keep on lookin' for one last fan to sing to  
Nobody sings a love song quite like you do  
Nobody else can make me sing along  
Nobody else can make me feel the things are right  
When they're wrong with a song  
Nobody sings a love song quite like you.

She said, sing your song sweet music man I believe in you...