I'll Be

EDWIN McCAIN

Arr. by Ludy

tempo = 75

The strands in your hair that color them wonderful
stop me and steal my breath
Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth
Tell me that we belong together

Words & Music - free piano arrangements
http://www26.brinkster.com/w3m
Dress it up with the trap-pings of love
I'll be cap-ti-va-ted I'll hang from your lips

Instead of the gal lows of heart-ache that hang from above
And I'll be your cry-ing shoul-der

I'll be love sui-cide I'll be bet-ter when I'm old-er

I'll be the great-est fan of your life
The rain falls angry on the tin roof. As we lie awake in my bed, you're my survival. You're my living proof. My love is alive not dead. And I've dropped out, burned up, fought my way back from the dead. Tuned in, turned in, remembered the thing that you...
said And I'll be your crying shoul-der

I'll be love sui- cide I'll be bet-ter when I'm old-er

I'll - be the great-est fan of your life

Great - est fan of your life