Sing a song sweet music man

Cause I wont be there to hold your hand like I used to

Im through with you

Youre a heck 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

You even had me singin along right with you

You said I need you

Then you changed the words and added harmony

Then you sang the song you had written for me to someone new

Oh, but nobody sings a love song quite like you do Oh, and nobody else can make me sing along Nobody else can make me feel things are right When I know they're wrong Nobody sings a love song quite like you

Sing your song sweet music man
Travel the world with a six piece band
That does for you what you tell em to
And you try to stay young but the songs are sung
To so many people whove 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
Youre still a heck of a singer but a broken man
But you'll keep on lookin for one last fan to sing to
Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do
Oh, and nobody else can make me sing along
And nobody else can make me feel things are right
When they're wrong with a song
Nobody sings a love song quite like you

Sing your song sweet music man I believe in you