

# I'll Be (Acoustic Version)

Edwin McCain

The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful  
Stop me and steal my breath  
And emeralds from mountains thrust toward the sky  
Never revealing their depth  
And tell me that we belong together  
And dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above  
And I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life  
And rain falls angry on the tin roof  
As we lie awake in my bed  
And you're my survival, you're my livin' proof  
My love is alive and not dead  
And tell me that we belong together  
And dress it up with the trappings of love  
I'll be captivated, I'll hang from your lips  
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above  
And I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life  
And I dropped out, I burned up  
I fought my way back from the dead  
Tuned in, turned on  
Remembered the thing that you, you said  
I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life  
I'll be your cryin' shoulder  
I'll be love's suicide  
And I'll be better when I'm older  
I'll be the greatest fan of your life  
The greatest fan of your life  
The greatest fan of your life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>