

# One More Song

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Takes time to sound natural  
I have worn out the cliches I know  
But I've got no plans for the rest of the afternoon  
So I'll sit here and play  
Until the right things come out for you

I write songs to make sense of it all  
You are hearing my brain as it turns  
And when I am done with this mess I am giving you  
I hope you'll have something that  
You'll want to listen to

There's no  
Short cuts  
There's no  
Easy way

I'm still  
Not sure  
What I'm  
Tryin' to say

And these won't be the right words but these words are for you  
I hope you understand, I'm doing the best I can  
I can't sing the best notes but these notes are for you

I know you thought I was done  
But I'll give you one more song

I first sung this a year ago  
I have rewritten every line  
I want to reflect, without being cynical  
So I cannot miss even one single syllable  
And I might not play this to anyone else  
It might never be heard by a crowd  
And this might be it, my final performance  
So I better make sure I nail the next chorus

And these won't be the right words but these words are for you  
I hope you understand, I'm doing the best I can  
I can't sing the best notes but these notes are for you  
I know you thought I was done  
But I'll give you one more song