

## Some I Wrote

The Statler Brothers

Someday when it's all over and they come to carry me  
And you're walkin' slow and wearin' black with the rest of the family  
And the choir stands to sing a song, make sure it's one of mine  
I have a few more tunes that I wanted to write, but I ran out of time

Some I wrote for money, some I wrote for fun  
Some I wrote and threw away, and never sang to any one  
One I wrote for mama and a couple still aren't through  
I've lost track of all the rest, but the most I wrote for you

That day when it's all over and you're sittin' all alone  
They'll call and ask you what you want to have written on my stone  
Tell 'em when I was born and died, the year and the day  
And if there's room for something more here's what you can say

"Some he wrote for money, some he wrote for fun  
Some he wrote and threw away, and never sang to any one  
One he wrote for his mama and never finished two or three  
He lost track of all the rest, but the most he wrote for me"

Yeah, some I wrote for money, some I wrote for fun  
Some I wrote and threw away, and never sang to any one  
One I wrote for mama and a couple still aren't through  
I've lost track of all the rest, but the most I wrote for you  
Yeah, I've lost track of all the rest, but the most I wrote for you