

# Sing 'Em Good My Friend

Kenny Chesney

He was selling an old guitar and I bought it  
I saw her smiling picture in his wallet  
He said "I call her 'baby' but her Christian name is Charlotte"

She spends her days downtown hooked up to some machine  
They say time can heal but time can't heal everything  
The Lord's gonna take her home real soon flying on angel's wings

I'm gonna cry right now and that's ok  
We're all gonna die someday  
You won't remember a single word I'm trying to say

It's all a grand illusion when you think you're in control  
She's all I got left I'm sellin everything I own  
There's no good in a goodbye at the beginning of the end  
I left some songs in this guitar  
Sing 'em good my friend

This old guitar and case has been in a million miles  
Been a fools deciple missed dance recitles  
And the birth of every child  
Honestly honesty never goes out of style  
So sing the pain my friend

So the world sees her as just desperate grey and old  
All I see is my true love my heart my life my soul  
At least for one more night, I got a beautiful wrinkled hand to hold  
So sing the truth my friend

I'm gonna cry right now and that's ok  
We're all gonna die someday  
You won't remember a single word I'm tryin to say

It's all a grand illusion when you think you're in control  
She's all I got left I'm selling everything I own  
There's no good in a goodbye at the beginning of the end  
I left some songs in this guitar  
Sing em good my friend

Well I cried when I got in that truck so I put on my shades  
Looked up at the crimson sky as the sun began to fade  
And for the first time in a long time I swear  
I think I prayed

gonna sing the pain within  
gonna sing the truth within yea  
I'm gonna sing em good for my old friend  
for my old friend