

Bless Me Brother

LAB

Gettin' down, gettin' low
Work for the innocent
Head's down, I gotta go
Move 'cause I wanna win

I gotta make more money
'Cause I don't have enough
Got a dream to fill
And no one's holdin' me down

I got in my hands a guitar
I was born to play
I got my hands on my heart
'Cause I play for love

Makin' heads turn around
When I play for heart
Takin' on the world
When you hear my words on the road
Yeah, yeah

Work's hard, daddy please
Now he's in heaven
Only son, family
I know that you're watchin'

I know that momma's so proud
And we don't have enough
I can tell by her smile
She loves her only son

Please, tell me
What I gotta do
I wanna walk in the heaven
Standin' next to you

Ooh, Guitar Man is my name
Don't you forget
The devil's on the run
And he won't forget who I am

Ooh, talkin' 'bout love
(Western lover)
In the heart of the city now
(Bless me, brother)
Ooh, talkin' 'bout love
(Western lover)
In the heart of the city
(Bless me, brother)

Talkin' 'bout love
(Western lover)
In the heart of the city now
(Bless me, brother)
Well, oh, oh
(Western lover)
Well, oh, oh

(Bless me, brother)

It takes time to make a load
But man, we made everything
Got through when nights were cold
The crowd when you hear them sing

Took a chance for the money
But we did it for love
Memories of the honey
Heavens above on the road

Heathen

(Western lover)

Heaven

(Bless me, brother)

Ooh, talkin' 'bout love

Heathen

(Western lover)

Heaven

(Bless me, brother)

Ooh, talkin' 'bout love

Heathen

(Western lover)

Heaven

(Bless me, brother)

Mm, talkin' 'bout love

Heathen

(Western lover)

Heaven

Bless me, brother