## **Shawn Mullins**

If the timing's right no need to worry about what's right and what is wrong and if the market's right we can sell the livin' hell out of your song cause I know what they wanna hear yea I can see the light but just a few adjustments dear change the way you sing the way you play the way you write and if my mood is right I'll give you money or support whichever's less not sure the image is right I think for starters we should put you in a dress cause we are patrons of the arts yea we believe in you and what it is you do but just remember parts is parts we'll see what sticks I hope for your sake it will be you and if the price was right I'd sell the soul of my own mother in a shake and that I can't deny I wonder how much money could I make what are you complaining for it's simply economics you still got your vocal chords so get the hell out of my office and write me some hits, write me some hits, I don't hear no hits, I don't hear no hits...