The Book You Never Read

Tracy Lawrence

You were lost and needed help
I hoped that you would turn to me
And when you couldn't save yourself
I watched you drown your misery

I see the damage that you've done
Every tear drop and misstep
You know I could have saved you, son
I'm the book you never read

Your grandaddy carried me in World War II
Your grandma swears that I'm the truth
Your parents hands were on me when they wed
I'm like a member of the family
Three generations, you've handed me down
I'm in the drawer by your bed
I'm the book you never read

I can't take that first step for you When you take that step, you'll find You are the key, and I'm the door to Forgiveness and some peace of mind

You know, Grandaddy carried me in World War II
Your grandma swears that I'm the truth
Your parents hands were on me when they wed
I'm like a member of the family
Three generations, you've handed me down
And despite all they've said,
I'm still the book you never read

When the world treats you unkindly And your heart's heavy with regret That's when I wish you would find me I'm the book you never read

Your grandaddy carried me in World War II
Your grandma swears that I'm the truth
Your parents hands were on me when they wed
I'm like a member of the family
Three generations, you've handed me down
I'm in the drawer by your bed
Still the book you never read

Still never read