

## A Little Song

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I've got a little tune that I could hum to turn back time  
Back to all our better days and nights  
Well now what a fool to figure that forever you'd be mine  
Well I wrote a little rhyme to make it right

And I found a pretty way to say  
That I can't throw it all away  
A little song to make you stay

Well I've been looking backward now until I've damn near gone b  
lind  
Searching for a pretty sight to see  
Finding out the only thing I'm needing now to find  
Is finally standing right in front of me

And I think I stole a melody  
To stop you now from leaving me  
A little song to make you see

Well you could kill the engine and just cool it for awhile  
And I could do my best just to keep it light  
And maybe for a moment you'll remember how to smile  
Maybe we're fogetting how to fight

Well you don't want me anymore  
Just wait until I count to four  
And you're tapping on the hardwood floor  
And I'll sing it for you til I'm blue  
For any good that it could do  
A little song to pull us through

Well I've got a little tune that I could hum to turn back time  
Back to all our better days and nights  
Well what fool to figure that forever you'd be mine  
Well I wrote a little rhyme to make it right