

## This Song Wrote Itself

Vern Gosdin

I wasn't thinkin' about music  
But you were on my mind again  
I just sat down to write how I miss you  
And these words just rolled out of my pen

How I lay here and stared at the ceilin'  
And picture you with somebody else  
I just wrote down the way I was feelin'  
And cried while this song wrote itself

I wouldn't write my feelings for a jukebox  
And I didn't mean these words to be this song  
I never meant for any one to hear it  
But I'll sing it all for you if you'll come home

How I lay here and stared at the ceilin'  
And picture you with somebody else  
I just wrote down the way I was feelin'  
And cried while this song wrote itself

I just wrote down the way I was feelin'  
And cried while this song wrote itself