

Birmingham

Will Hoge

If I was in Birmingham I'd be calling out your name
Trying to make you understand all the things that I could change
Like a heads up penny that you pick up off the ground
Tell me do you think I could turn it all around

If I had a boat I could just set sail toward the sun
Keep on pretending I ain't hurting anyone
And I'd just keep going 'til that big yellow ball went down
Tell me do you think I could turn it all around
Do you really think I could turn it all around

There's some things you just don't find until you're older
And other things you just don't ever see
You think you're making things a little better
But you're just making believe

So maybe I'll paint a picture and use every shade of blue
And that masterpiece might be the thing to finally show the truth
That I may not ever have this whole mess figured out
Tell me do you think I could turn it all around
Do you really think I could turn it all around