

# Sweet DeAnn

Zach Bryan

(Four three two)

I need calling you right about now  
Tell you stories of a pretty fine gal  
Remind you of the things that your boy's into  
How he looks and he acts and he talks like you

This world's not meant for showin' mercy  
I got pictures of us that hurt me  
Cause I'm squeezin' you and you're smilin' through  
That flash up on the wall

Sweet DeAnn I miss you so  
And your words go where I go  
For reasons I don't know  
But I'll sing em' loud and slow  
So you can hear me from the Heavens  
And you can draw my thunder down  
I miss havin' you around  
But in my heart you're always found

You always sat there with me  
And you cried every time I played keen  
You said your boy would be seen  
By the masses someday

But I don't want the stage  
I don't want the girls  
I want back the days  
You were breathin' in this world

Then I think about the moments  
It's a shame you'll have to miss  
My wife and I's first kiss  
And your baby raisin' kids

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