## Paint Me a Birmingham (feat. Easton Corbin)

## **Tracy Lawrence**

He was sittin' there, his brush in hand
Paintin' waves as they danced, upon the sand
With every stroke, he brought to life
The deep blue of the ocean, against the mornin' sky

I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes

He said for twenty dollars, I'll paint you anything. Could you Paint Me A Birmingham

Make it look just the way I planned

A little house on the edge of town

Porch goin' all the way around

Put her there in the front yard swing

Cotton dress make it early spring

For awhile she'll be mine again

If you could Paint Me A Birmingham.

He looked at me, with knowing eyes

Then took a canvas from a bag there by his side

Picked up a brush, and said to me

"Son just Where in this picture, would you like to be?"

I said "if there's any way you can,

Could you paint me back into her arms again?"Could you Paint Me A Birmingham

Make it look just the way I planned

A little house on the edge of town

Porch goin' all the way around

Put her there in the front yard swing

Cotton dress make it early spring

For awhile she'll be mine again

If you could Paint Me A Birmingham.

Paint me a Birmingham

Make it look just the way I planned

A little house on the edge of town

Porch goin' all the way around

Put her there in the front yard swing

Cotton dress make it early spring

For awhile she'll be mine again

If you could Paint Me A Birmingham.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/