Sweet Music Man Dolly Parton

D Sing a song, sweet music man, cause I won't be there to hold your hand like I used to , I'm through with you. You're a heck of a singer, and a powerful man, **A7** but you surround yourself with people who demand so little of you. D You touched my soul with your beautiful song, you even had me singin` along D right with you. You said, ?I need you! Then you changed the words and added harmony, **A**7 then you sang the song you had written for me, to someone new. Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do, D oh, and nobody else can make me sing along. Nobody else can make me see Eb things are right when I know they're wrong, D nobody sings a love song quite like you. Sing your song, sweet music man, travel the world with your six-piece band that does for you what you tell them too.

D

D

to so many people who all demand to come back on you.

And you try to stay on with this song you've sung,

D
Sing your song, sad music man,
D7
makin` you live in the one-night stands
G
that proove for you, they don't mean to.
A
You`re still a heck of a singer but a broken man,
A7
you keep on looking for one last band to sing to.
G A

Oh, and nobody sings a love song quite like you do,

G A D

oh, and nobody else can make me sing along.

G A

Nobody else can make me see

D Bm Eb

things are right when they`re wrong with this song,

D A D

nobody sings a love song quite like you.

D

D

D

Sing your song, sweet music man, I believe in you.