

Paint Me A Birmingham
Tracy Lawrence

Paint me a Birmingham

[Intro]

F Dm Bb C

[Verse 1]

F **Bb**
He was sitting there his brush in hand
C **F**
Painting waves as they dance upon the sand
F **Bb**
With every stroke he brought to life
C **F**
The deep blue of the ocean against the morning sky
Bb **G7**
I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes
Bb **C**
He said for twenty dollars, I ll paint you anything

[Chorus]

F
Could you paint me a Birmingham?
Dm
Make it look just the way I plan
Bb
A little house on the edge of town
C
Porch goin all the way around
F
Put her there on the front yard swing
Dm
Cotton dress, make it early spring
Bb
For awhile she ll be mine again
F
If you could paint me a Birmingham

[Verse 2]

F **Bb**
He looked at me, with knowing eyes
C **F**
And took a canvas from a bag there by his side
F **Bb**

Picked up a brush and said to me

C

F

Son just where in this picture would you like to be?

Bb

G7

And I said if there s anyway you can

Bb

C

Could you paint me back into her arms again?

[Chorus]

G

Could you paint me a Birmingham?

Em

Make it look just the way I plan

C

A little house on the edge of town

D

Porch goin all the way around

G

Put her there on the front yard swing

Em

Cotton dress, make it early spring

C

D

For awhile she ll be mine again

G

If you could paint me a Birmingham