

**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