



## **IF YOU HEAR ME SINGING**

If you hear me singing, the song is for you  
It might be a sad song and it might be blue  
But it'll be honest and it'll be true  
And if you hear me singing, the song is for you

The tune might be tired and the verses too long  
The chorus too lonely and the words all wrong  
Changes and pauses where they don't belong  
But I offer it up with good grace  
No fancy phrases, no twists and turns  
No heavy message, no lessons to learn  
No righteous anger and no fires to burn  
Just a feeling in time and in space

If you hear me singing, the song is for you  
It might be a sad song and it might be blue  
But it'll be honest and it'll be true  
And if you hear me singing, the song is for you

I could sing about rivers that roll to the sea  
Of heroes and villains and sweet memories  
Of down on your luck and down on your knees  
But that's not my story today  
I could sing about whisky and wishes and friends  
And riding that runaway train to the end  
But my heart is yours and my love won't bend  
Is all I'm wanting to say

If you hear me singing, the song is for you  
It might be a sad song and it might be blue  
But it'll be honest and it'll be true  
And if you hear me singing, the song is for you

All that I'm saying, it's been said before  
In more perfect ways, of that I am sure  
By wise men and fools both rich and poor  
But it's no less true for the saying  
And the sands are running with indecent haste  
The hands on the clock are gathering pace  
But I don't see the turning of time on your face  
It's a trick my memory's playing

If you hear me singing, the song is for you  
It might be a sad song and it might be blue  
But it'll be honest and it'll be true  
And if you hear me singing, the song is for you