

# Paint Me a Birmingham

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  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>