

2 **Paint Me a Birmingham - Tracy Lawrence**

INTRO - F Dm Bb F 4 measures

F Bb  
He was sittin' there, his brush in hand  
C F  
Painting waves as they danced, upon the sand  
Bb  
With every stroke, he brought to life  
C F  
The deep blue of the ocean, against the mornin' sky  
Bb C  
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 planned  
Bb  
A little house on the edge of town  
C  
Porch goin' all the way around  
F  
Put her there in the front yard swing  
Dm  
Cotton dress make it, early spring  
Bb C  
For awhile she'll be, mine again  
F  
If you can Paint Me A Birmingham.  
Dm Bb  
F Bb  
He looked at me, with knowing eyes  
C F  
Then took a canvas from a bag there by his side  
Bb  
Picked up a brush, and said to me

C F  
Son just in this picture would you like to me  
Bb C  
I said if there's any way you can  
Bb C  
Could you paint me back into her arms again.  
F  
Could you Paint Me A Birmingham  
Dm  
Make it look just the way I planned  
Bb  
A little house on the edge of town  
C  
Porch goin' all the way around  
F  
Put her there in the front yard swing  
Dm  
Cotton dress make it, early spring  
Bb C  
For awhile she'll be, mine again  
F  
If you can Paint Me A Birmingham.  
G  
Paint Me A Birmingham  
Em  
Make it look just the way I planned  
C  
A little house on the edge of town  
D  
Porch goin' all the way around  
G  
Put he there in the front yard swing  
Em  
Cotton dress make it, early spring  
C D  
For awhile she'll be, mine again  
G Em  
If you can Paint Me A Birmingham  
C E<sup>m</sup> C G  
Oh Paint Me A Birmingham.