## I Can't Write That

## **Jeff Bates**

I make my living with paper and pencil
And an old guitar
I use melody and words that rhyme
To tug at other's hearts
But mine is still too tender
To put her on a page
'cause I'd have to remember

The day she went awayI can't Write that, I'd have to sing it

And if I sung it, I'd have to live it
And if I lived it, it would kill me
'cause she ain't ever comin' back
And that's too sad, I can't write that
I know memories last forever
Whenever you put 'em in a song

But I can't take the chance that this one would be a big one

And they'd play it on and on 'cause when it comes to her love I get choked up and break down These feelings are just to much To share with you right now I can't Write that, I'd have to sing it And if I sung it, I'd have to live it And if I lived it, it would kill me 'cause she ain't ever comin' back

And that's too sad, I can't write thatShe ain't ever comin' back and that's too sad I can't write that

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