

# Music Place

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## Shine A Light

alessandro · Saturday, December 6th, 2014

Saw you stretched out in room ten o nine  
With a smile on your face and a tear right in your eye  
Oh, couldn't see to get a line on you, my sweet honey love  
Berber jew'lry jangling down the street  
Making bloodshot eyes at ev'ry woman that you meet  
Could not seem to get a high on you, my sweet honey love

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song (you sing) your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun

When you're drunk in the alley, baby, with your clothes all torn  
And your late night friends leave you in the cold gray dawn  
Just seemed too many flies on you, I just can't brush them off  
Angels beating all their wings in time  
With smiles on their faces and a gleam right in their eyes  
Whoa, thought I heard one sigh for you  
Come on up, come on up, now, come on up now

May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Make every song you sing your favorite tune  
May the good Lord shine a light on you  
Warm like the evening sun

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