

# My Piano

Kevin McCall

Kickin' me out just to beg me to move back in  
I'll come home if you're sorry  
I'm sorry for every "I'm sorry" I said

I shoulda knew somethin' was wrong  
When I got dressed for service, told me  
You don't wanna go no more  
Soon as I made it back home  
Everything was gone  
Except the scent of your perfume in the room

And my grand piano  
Can't help but write love songs for you  
For every promise that I broke  
I hope that you forget it  
As soon as you hear what I wrote  
On this grand piano

I get so jealous when you listen to Ed Sheeran  
It's less about him and more about  
The way he makes you smile when you're listenin'  
'Cause I know I can give you that feelin'  
That [?] that sexual healin'

I know (I know, I know)  
You can hear my heart speak through this song

On my grand piano  
Can't help but write love songs 'bout you  
For every promise that I broke  
I hope that you forget it  
As soon as you hear what I wrote  
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