

# I'm Playing for You

Ronnie Milsap

The show is over, the footlights are dim  
The roar of the crowd is faded again  
It's just me and my eighty-eight ivory friend  
Playing for you.

Maybe you've heard me on the radio  
Maybe he was with you and holding you close  
I can't help but wonder if somehow you know  
I'm playing for you.

You always said, someday I'd make it  
Well, I made it but it cost me you  
Now every night there's part of all  
The dreams we had in every song that I do.

Maybe you've heard me on the radio  
Maybe he was with you and holding you close  
I can't help but wonder if somehow you know  
I'm playing for you.

The show is over, the stage is bare  
The crowd is gone now and they're folding the chairs  
But I'll keep singing my heart out, what else can I do  
I'm playing for you.

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I'm playing for you.  
I'm playing for you...