

## If I Couldn't Sing

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf Publsher: Breeze Music

There're many times When life ain't easy But when a tune comes into my mind I'm a happy girl

A little bit of sunshine And a glass of red wine Well, I don't need more to start With a brandnew song

Forgotten is the pain Of the work that was in vain Forgiven is the hurt Of a friend who broke his word Forsaken all the thoughts Of my money's running short

That's not a sting When I can sing, I can sing

Like a ship on the rocks Like an animal in a box Like a bell that don't ring That's how I feel if I couln't sing

I'm not a poet Who sits in the chamber I have to scream it out so loud When I've got something to say



Give me a guitar And I'll find the right bar To sing the brightest star from heaven Down to you