

George Jones "Steel Guitar Rag"

Visit "[Steel Guitar Rag](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Been runnin' around, seen many a town,
and maybe you'll find I'm the kind of guy that brags.
But listen to me and see if you don't agree
No melody rolls like that old steel guitar rag

And when they slide that thing, along those strings
It sounds so doggone heavenly, you can hear the Angels
sing

And when you stomp your feet, your heart will beat,
A rhythm to the old steel guitar rag

Break or bridge:

You may be kind choosy, 'bout the kind of songs you
hear,

You maybe like them bluesy, makes you cry right in
your beer,

But if you want a song that's bound to dry away your
tears,

Make happy your soul with that old steel guitar rag.

Visit [George Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.