

Hank Thompson

"Steel Guitar Rag"

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STEEL GUITAR RAG

Writer Leon McAuliffe

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
blusey, 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.

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