Jerry Jeff Walker "Pot Can't Call The Kettle Black"

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Billy Callery

Lace your shoes with country blues Ramble down that dusty ole road

Take your money down in the town Gonna get rich in the game Come on home drunk at day break You got no room to complain

Chorus:

Cause the pot can't call the kettle black
Cause the train's all runnin' on the same ole track
Can't feel nothing but your life flyin' by
You got trouble on your hands, trouble on your mind

Grandpa had him a wanderin' eye He must a passed it on down to me None of the girls are pretty as Suzanne But I like some that I see

Chorus:

Cause the pot can't call the kettle black
Cause the train's all runnin' on the same ole track

Can't feel nothing but your life flyin' by You got trouble on your hands, trouble on your mind

Bottom of the bottle sure makes you feel good I'd like you better that way So clap your hands and make up a song I hear every word that you say

Chorus:

Cause the pot can't call the kettle black
Cause the train's all runnin' on the same ole track
Can't feel nothing but your life flyin' by
You got trouble on your hands, trouble on your mind

What in the world can a poor boy do But let his ole ramblin' roll

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