

Jim Ed Brown

"How I Love Them Old Songs"

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Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs
They were a comfort to me when I was alone
The dancing stops but the music goes on
Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs

Oh, when I hear that double eagle guitar
It makes me think how trouble free, girl, we are
There was a time, I spent my nights in a bar
Playing that old jukebox until the honky tonk locked up

Doggone my mind, just won't leave me alone
Keeps on reminding me, I'm so far from home
Those heart breaking, aching eggs and bacon, country
songs
They take me back to hardwood floors, outdoor Johns
and Mason jars

It's all I can do to believe that it's gone
That hard knocking, rock and rolling life that I've known
But the dancing is over and the music must go on
Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs
How I love them old songs

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