

Little Jimmy Dickens

"They've Stole My Steel Guitar"

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(Larry Kingston)

Now I'm a guitar picker musician is my trade
A full fledged union member Lord knows where all I've
played
The other day I left my things in the trunk of my old car
Would you believe some dirty dog stole my steel
guitar.

It's just an old used show bud for which I've saved and
scraped
I bought it second handed from a cat who's name was
Drake
I loved it like a woman and I cherished every war
I'd have killed a man whose sticky hands left on my
steel guitar.

I babied every peddle and polished them each day
For I had the only show bud in Poat Oak out away
I was king of all the women they wrote from near and
far
But the mail has sure been dropping off since they
stole my steel guitar.

It's just an old used show bud for which I've saved and
scraped
I bought it second handed from a cat who's name was
Drake
I loved it like a woman and I cherished every war
I'd have killed a man whose sticky hands left on my
steel guitar.

I can sound like Roy Wiggins Don Helms and Jerry Byrd
I can make it sing forever and never slur a word
And when I played like Emmons it nearly caught on fire
And I can't play know hot licks now they stole my steel
guitar.

It's just an old used show bud for which I've saved and
scraped
I bought it second handed from a cat who's name was

Drake

I loved it like a woman and I cherished every war
And I'd have killed a man whos sticky hands lept on my
steel guitar...

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