

Merle Haggard & George Jones

"Don't Get Around Much Anymore"

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Missed the Saturday dance
Bet they crowded the floor
Couldn't bear it without you
Don't get around much anymore

Been invited on dates
Might have gone, but what for
Awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore

Well, it's all gone I guess
But my mind's more at ease
And nevertheless
We'll stir up some old memories

Been invited on dates
I might have gone, but what for
It's so lonesome without you
Don't get around much anymore

You know George it's really true
You don't get round much anymore
You hadn't been to see me in a Lear jet
I'm out here right now, bro

I know, but I was thinking about the old days
When you used to take a lot more
Oh, I tried to get to Amarillo
But man it was too far with a ten horsepower

But earlier you had a red Buick tho, didn't you?
Well, I had, for two weeks I had a red Buick
And found out later it was gold
Well, as long as you don't start doing that duck

Well, he's not to bad anymore
Makes you run him of

Well, it's all gone I guess
But my mind's all at ease
And nevertheless

We'll stir up some old memories

Been invited on dates

I might have gone, but what for

It's so lonesome without you

Don't get around much anymore

Don't get around much anymore

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