

David Allan Coe "I Still Sing the Old Songs"

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Grandpa, I've been thinking about you lately
Wondering if you'd found your peace of mind
I guess you'd be proud to know your grandsons
Never crossed that Mason-Dixon line

And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that he would save me
To see the day the south will rise again

Daddy wore his purple heart so proudly
Long before I turned into a man
Buried with our flag across his casket
I was still too young to understand
And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that he would save me
To see the day the south will rise again

Mama spent her last years in the garden
While I took my turn behind the gun
Lord, I'd give my life to find the freedom
Lost within the old songs that you sung

And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And I still pray to Jesus now and then
Just like you I wish that he would save me
To see the day the south will rise again

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