

Merle Haggard "White Man Singin' The Blues"

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The old man paid no mind to color
'Cause he knew that I'd been down and out
Old Joe said that I was a soul brother
From the things I'd been singin' about

Well, he liked how I played my old guitar
So he sit down beside me to sing.
And together we hummed out an old timey blues
Hmm, do dee dang

From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
A white man singin' the blues

Well, we both done a heap of hard-livin
And hard to describe in a song
But the blues was one thing we both understood
And the old man hummed right along

From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
A white man singin' the blues

From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
I'm a white man singin' the blues

Now the old man paid no mind to color
'Cause he knew that I'd been down and out
Old Joe said I was a soul brother
From the things I'd been singin' about

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