

## Slim

### "Old Time Country Halls"

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As I pick up my guitar to sing another song  
I hear the walls of this old hall - you've done this thing  
too long  
You know you've been around for years, I guess you've  
shown us all  
I talk like this when I reminisce with an old time country  
hall  
I joined a tent show as a kid with a dream and an old  
guitar  
The Silvers All-Star Cavalcade and Dandy was the star  
He taught me lots about the game, today I understand  
He was a great magician, Dandy was a fine old man  
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner  
I'm an old time dinosaur  
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring  
In an old time country hall, that's right  
I've been on the road for thirty years but Dandy could  
double that  
And you'll find his faded poster still in some hall way  
out back  
I like to go back stage and dream sometimes and just  
recall  
The shows I've had, the good and bad, shared with  
these country halls  
Take the old Town Hall Kalgoorlie with it's old time  
charm and grace  
And your mounting million complexes never will  
replace  
All glass and steel and concrete, some large and some  
too small  
So let me sing where the rafters ring in an old time  
country hall, hey  
We showed last night in the school of arts and the town  
was real run-down  
You'll find so many towns like that today as you move  
around  
Yeah, the wind of change is blowin' up such an  
economic low  
The old time shows we used to know will soon be off  
the road  
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner

I'm an old time dinosaur  
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring  
In an old time country hall  
In an old time country hall  
In an old time country hall

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