

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"A Rusty Old Halo"

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Chorus:

A rusty old halo, skinny white cloud
Second-hand wings full of patches.
Rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,
A robe that's so wooly it scratches.

I know a man rich as a king
Yet he won't give his neighbor a thing
If they will call I'll make a bet
He'll get to heaven and here what he'll gets.

Chorus:

A rusty old halo, skinny white cloud
Second-hand wings full of patches.
Rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,
A robe that's so wooly it scratches.

--- Instrumental ---

While here on earth shine like the stars,
Brighten the corner where ever you are
Doing your best the best you can do.
Then you'll be sure that there's nothing to do.

Chorus:

A rusty old halo, skinny white cloud
Second-hand wings full of patches.
Rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,
A robe that's so wooly it scratches.

A robe that's so wooly it scratches...

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