

# Waylon Jennings, The Year That Clayton Delaney

I remember the day that Clayton Delaney died  
They said for the last two weeks that he suffered and cried  
It made a big impression on me although I was a barefoot kid  
They said he got religion at the end and I'm glad that he did.  
Clayton was the best guitar picker in our town  
I thought he was a hero and I used to follow Clayton around  
I often wondered why Clayton who seemed so good to me  
Never took his old guitar and made it down in Tennessee.  
Well, daddy said he drank a lot but I could never understand  
I knew he used to pick up in Ohio with a five piece band  
Clayton used to tell me son you better put that old guitar away  
There ain't no money in it it'll lead you to an early gray.  
I guess if I'd admit it Clayton taught me how to drink booze  
I can see him half stoned pickin' up the Lovesick Blues  
When Clayton died I made him a promise I was gonna carry on somehow  
I'd give a hundred dollars if he could only see me now.  
I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died  
Nobody ever knew it but I went out in the woods and I cried  
I know there's a lotta big preachers that know a lot more than I do  
But it could be the good Lord likes a little picking too.  
I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died...