

Dave Dudley, Singing Away

The poundin' of the big bustyres in a hot tarline I gotta play another matinee
This old guitar's gettin' worn but not as worn as me but I just keep on singing away
You should understand that all us picking Nashville cats are tired
And we're thinkin' bout a love of yesterday
Well that'll keep us goin' for another show or two and I'll just keep on singing away
Played a show last night in Tuscon Arizona the one tonight's about three days away
If I ever get back home I bet the kids won't know me
Here comes Mr Daddy hear they'll say

Spent too many hours with those good ol' friends of mine
Could be late for that show we're gonna play
If my head will let me make it I'll make it through the night
And I'll just keep on singing away
[guitar]
Played a show last night in Tuscon Arizona...

I'd give a hundred dollars for a homecooked meal
If I make it back I think I'm gonna stay
That's what my mind keeps thinking but I know that won't change
And I'll just keep on singing away
How about that Toronto to Houston to Chicago trip in that order
I know gets to be some sorta drag but we keep at it
Imagine that seems like you're goin' to bed at 3:45
And gettin' up at quarter to four never changes