

Hall Tom T, The Year That Clayton Delaney Died

I remember THE YEAR
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 guitar
And made it down in Tenn-o-see

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'd better put that ol' guitar away
There ain't no money in it
It will lead you to an early grave

I guess if I'd admit it
Clayton taught me how to drink booze
I can see him half stoned
A-pickin' out the Lovesick Blues
When Clayton died I made him a promise
I was going to carry on some how
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
While I know there's a lot of big preachers
That know a lot more than I do
It could be that the good Lord
Likes a little pickin' too

Yeah I remember THE YEAR
THAT CLAYTON DELANEY DIED