

Henson Cargill, Old Dogs Children And Watermelon Wine

How old do you think I am he asked and I said well I didn't know
He said I turned sixty five about eleven months ago
I was sittin' in Miami pouring blended whiskey down
When this old grey black gentleman was cleanin' up the lounge

There wasn't anyone around cept this old man and me
The guy who ran the bar was watching Ironsides on TV
Uninvited he sat down and he opened up his mind
On old dogs and children and watermelon wine

Ever had a drink of watermelon wine he asked
He told me all about it though I didn't answer back
Ain't but three things in this ol' world worth a solitary dime
But old dogs and children and watermelon wine

He said women think about theyselves when the menfolk ain't around
And friends are hard to find when they discover that you're down
He said I tried it all when I was young and in my natural prime
Now it's old dogs and children and watermelon wine

Old dogs care about you even when you make mistakes
And God bless little children while they're still too young to hate
When he moved away I found my pen and I copied down that line
Bout old dogs and children and watermelon wine

I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta the next day
As I was leavin' for my room I saw him pickin' up my change
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of shady summertime
Of old dogs and children and watermelon wine