

# Merle Haggard, White Man Singin' The Blues

The old man paid no mind to color cause he knew that I'd been down and out  
Old Joe said that I was a soul brother the things I been singin' about  
He liked like I played my old guitar he sat by beside me the same  
Together we hung out an old timy blues hmm hmm hmm hmm  
Oh we sing aside a railroad track for people have nothing to lose  
I'm a son of a gambler who's luck never came and a white man singin' the blues

We both done a heap of hard livin' and hard to discribing the song  
But the blues was one thing we both understood and the old man hummed right along  
Oh we sing aside a railroad track...