

Stonewall Jackson, Almost Hear The Blues

The night wind whispers softly why did you do her wrong
In the distance there's a coyote hound sounds like his love is gone
My heart is chilled by whipporwill as the train pulls out with you
Listen close and you can almost hear the blues
You can almost hear the blues in the rain that's pouring down
That lovely crackle to the fire seems to have a lonesome sound
As I walk the time away just listen to my shoes
Listen close and you can almost hear the blues
[guitar]
The rumble of the river flowing by my cabin door
I could swear I heard it tell me son she won't be back no more
As the night wind whines a coyote pines my heart cries out for you
Listen close and you can almost hear the blues
You can almost hear the blues...
Listen close and you can almost hear the blues