

Tanya Tucker, I Still Sing The Old Songs

Grandpa I've been thinking bout you lately
Wondering if you'd found your peace of mind
I bet you'd be proud to know your grandsons never crossed that Mason Dixon line
And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that he would save me
To see the day the south will rise again

Daddy wore his Purple Heart so proudly long before he turned into a man
Buried with our flag across his casket I was still too young to understand
And I still sing the old songs...

Mama spent her last years in the garden while brother took his turn behind a gun
Lord I'd give my life to find the freedom lost within the old songs that you sung
And I still sing the old songs...