Tom T. Hall, Me And Jimmie Rodgers

Me and Jimmie Rodgers used to ride them rollin' boxcars in the summer time Jimmie he'd play his guitar I'd lay back and watch the stars and sip my wine Me and Audie Murphy used to crawl out on our bellies through the German lines Audie I won't leave you here

I'll pull you through cause you know you're a friend of mine

Me and Phil Rizzuto didn't we move like lightnin' round there on the double play I'd look over in the stands and Marilyn would see me and she'd smile and wave Hell no Coach Lombadi this old broken back ain't nothin' if the game is saved And fellers if I don't pull through just put a little golden football on my grave John Wayne he once said to me them Japs they'll take that Island

And we've got to save the old Red White and Blue

Someone's got to swim out to that submarine and warn 'em

You know TI hate like hell to ask you to

Me and Sugar Ray we used to spar together up there an old Stillman's Gym Knowin' someday it would be the garden and the championship for me or him And Coop if no one in this town is man enough to back you when Frank Miller comes Come High Noon I'll walk with you I've had a few but I know how to use a gun (ac.guitar)

Betty Grable don't you cry you know you can be a star

And with my drinkin' I'd just hold you back

So go on sign the contracts kid

I'll read about you in some old newspaper from some rack

Cause me and Jimmie Rodgers we still ride them rollin' boxcars in the summer time Jimmie he plays his guitar I lay back and watch the stars and sip my wine Me and Audie Murphy we still crawl out on our bellies through the German lines At away there's scooner shoot that ball to me and I swear we'll get two this time (So what's old Hank I said Hank I wrote a real good song and he said lemme hear it I went out of a truck to give my guitar to rest is hist'ry)