Steel Guitar Rag

Hank Thompson

STEEL GUITAR RAG

Writer Leon McAuliffeBeen runnin' around, seen many a town, and maybe you'll find I'm the kind of guy that brags. But listen to me and see if you don't agree No melody rolls like that old steel guitar rag And when they slide that thing, along those strings It sounds so doggone heavenly, you can hear the Angels sing And when you stomp your feet, your heart will beat, A rhythm to the old steel guitar rag Break or bridge: You may be kind choosy, 'bout the kind of songs you hear, You maybe like them blusey, makes you cry right in your beer, But if you want a song that's bound to dry away your tears, Make happy your soul with that old steel guitar rag.

Songwriters
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