

# Charlie Dunn

## Jerry Jeff Walker

Well, if you're ever in Austin, Texas  
A little run down on your sole  
I'm gonna tell you the name of a man to see  
I'm gonna tell you right where to go  
He's working in Capitol Saddlery  
And he's sewing in the back of the place  
He's old Charlie Dunn, the little frail one  
with the smilin' leathery face[Chorus]  
Charlie Dunn, he's the one to see  
Charlie done the boots that are on my feet  
It makes Charlie real pleased to see me walkin' with ease  
Charlie Dunn, he's the one to see Charlie's been make boots over there  
He says, about fifty some-odd years  
And once you wear a pair of his hand-made boots  
you know you'll never wear a store-bought pair  
Charlie can tell what's wrong with your feet  
Just by feeling them with his hand  
And he can take a look at the boots you wear  
And know a whole lot about you, man(Chorus)[Bridge]  
Now, ol' Buck's up front, he's countin' his gold  
Charlie's in the back patchin' up the soles  
of the people comin' in, smilin' at him  
They all wonder how's ol' Charlie been  
And ol' Buck's makin' change, he never sees no one  
He never understood the good thing that Charlie done  
Yeah, ol' Charlie never had his name on the sign  
He never put a mark in his boots  
He just hopes that you can remember him  
The same way that he does you  
He keeps your measurements in this little book  
So you can order more boots later on  
Well I'm writin' down some of Ol' Charlie's size  
'Cause I'm makin' him up this song(Chorus)  
Yeah, ol' Buck's makin' change, he never sees no one  
And He never understood the good thing that Charlie done