

# That's Why I Sing This Way

[Daryle Singletary](#)

My Momma used to tell me, "Son, you better get your work done  
Your Daddy's coming home at five  
And if you ain't all through with the chores you gotta do  
Boy, I'm gonna tan you alive" I was glued to the radio, listening to my hero  
Singing them sad old songs  
Singing them sadder than a one car funeral  
Nobody sings like Jones I'd take that old kitchen broom up to my room  
And I'd play it like an old guitar  
Or sit out on the porch trying to sing like George  
Dreaming of becoming a star Well, things I never did when I was just a kid  
Made me what I am today  
You see, Momma used to whoop me with a George Jones album  
That's why I sing this way So I ended up in Nashville working at a saw mill  
Just to be close to the stars  
I got a little broke but I couldn't ask my folks  
So I had to hock my old guitar I still hang around tootsie's orchid lounge thinking  
He'll walk through that door  
But a voice in my mind says, "You wasting your time  
'Cause George don't drink no more" I'd take that old kitchen broom up to my room  
And I'd play it like an old guitar  
Or sit out on the porch trying to sing like George  
Dreaming of becoming a star Well, things I never did when I was just a kid  
Made me what I am today  
You see, Momma used to whoop me with a George Jones album  
That's why I sing this way Well, things I never did when I was just a kid  
Made me what I am today  
You see, Momma used to whoop me with a George Jones album  
That's why I sing this way  
Momma used to whoop me with a George Jones album  
That's why I sing this way

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>