

White Man Singin' The Blues

Merle Haggard

The old man paid no mind to color
'Cause he knew that I'd been down and out
Old Joe said that I was a soul brother
From the things I'd been singin' about
Well, he liked how I played my old guitar
So he sit down beside me to sing.
And together we hummed out an old timey blues
 Hmm, do dee dang
From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
 A white man singin' the blues
Well, we both done a heap of hard-livin'
 And hard to describe in a song
But the blues was one thing we both understood
 And the old man hummed right along
From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
 A white man singin' the blues
From the same side of the railroad tracks
Where people have nothin' to lose
I'm the son of a gambler who's luck never came
 I'm a white man singin' the blues
Now the old man paid no mind to color
'Cause he knew that I'd been down and out
 Old Joe said I was a soul brother
From the things I'd been singin' about

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