

# Smiling Bill McCall

## Johnny Cash

Well, the whole town listened to the radio  
For the Smiling Bill McCall Show  
Everyone in Nashville  
Was listenin' to Bill I don't want to be layin' in bed  
When they pronounce me dead He'd stand and breathe in the microphone  
With his guitar hangin' to his knee bone  
All the girls just sat and dreamed  
When Bill began his sing I don't want my hat to be hung  
When my last song is sung But he never let fame go to his head  
"This is Smiling Bill McCall", he said  
"Gonna pick and sing a song or two  
You all listen till I'm through" And if you're at the house or in your car  
Tune in this time tomorrow To all the boys he was a big hero  
They'd glue their ears to the radio  
Then talkin' a most unusual drawl  
Imitatin' Bill McCall Daddy, can I get me a guitar  
'Cause I want to be a star The girls would say of Bill McCall  
Why I bet he's over six feet tall  
Handsome man in Nashville  
They said of Smiling Bill He won't be plantin' potato slips  
When he cashes in his chips Then one day Bill didn't make the show  
Didn't even show up for a week or so  
The station's boss said to city hall  
"Find Smiling Bill McCall" It won't be hard to track him down  
He's got the biggest feet in town Well, there's a creek that runs through Nashville  
And on the bank they found Smiling Bill  
He's committin' suicide  
But they grabbed him before he tried "Turn me loose, I want to jump", he screamed  
"'Cause I can't stand that theme"  
Let this be my final breath  
'Cause I'm scared to half to death "The big brave Smiling Bill McCall  
Is only four feet tall  
I'd rather be in the river dead  
Than to hear 'em laughin' at my bald head

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>