Who's Gonna Fill Their Shoes

George Jones

You know this old world is full of singers
But just a few are chosen to tear your heart out when they sing
Imagine life without 'em, all your radio heroes
Like the outlaw that walks through Jesse's dream
No, there'll never be another Red-Headed Stranger
A Man in Black and Folsom Prison Blues
The Okie from Muskogee or Hello Darling
Lord, I wonder who's gonna fill their shoes
Who's gonna fill their shoes? Who's gonna stand that tall?
Who's gonna play the Opry and the Wabash Cannonball?
Who's gonna give their heart and soul to get to me and you?
Lord, I wonder, who's gonna fill their shoes?
God bless the boys from Memphis, Blue Suede Shoes and Elvis

Much too soon he left this world in tears
They tore up the Fifties, old Jerry Lee and Charlie
And Go Cat Go still echoes through the years
You know the heart of country music still beats in Luke the Drifter
You can tell it when he sang, "I saw the light"
Old Marty, Hank and Lefty why I can feel them right here with me
On this Silver Eagle rolling through the night
Who's gonna fill their shoes? Who's gonna stand that tall?
Who's gonna play the Opry and the Wabash Cannonball?
Who's gonna give their heart and soul to get to me and you?
Lord, I wonder, who's gonna fill their shoes?
Yes I wonder, who's gonna fill their shoes?

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