

The Old Side of Town

Tom T. Hall

Ain't it strange how people change and almost overnight
Who once was a country girl is now a, a socialite
We're proud for you, but when you're through
And seek some common ground

Oh, we miss you on the old side of townWe still drink cokes and tell old jokes and bowl at Splits and Strikes
Country music still plays on the jukebox every night
Society is not for me, but I can still be found

Oh, we miss you on the old side of townRSVP is not for me and black tie's not my style
I thought you'd like to know 'cause you ain't been here for awhile
We read about your tour de force, we're glad you get around

But we miss you on the old side of townWe still drink cokes and tell old jokes and we bowl at Splits and Strikes
George Jones is still a hero on the jukebox every night
Society is not for me, but I can still be found
Oh, we miss you on the old side of town
Babe, we miss you on the old side of town

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