

# Grandma Loved That Old Man

Rodney Crowell

Grandma Loved That Old Man-Rodney Crowell

My grandfather wore big suspenders,

Grey fedora hat, . on his shoes

Tobacco stains on his chin,

Gin on his breath and starching shirts.

He always had change in his pockets

A watch in his desk, a tie tied to his chest

His was craptured and crazy, a

I'll never forget how my grandma loved that old man!

He was a night watchman, down on Canal Street

The salty old bird, a man a few words,

He was pride in that vein, he walked with the king

Saw Prince Albert in Canada.

I'll never forget how my grandma loved that old man

She was strong in her spirit, strong in her heart,

Loved that old man right from the start

Sometimes I did wonder how much she could take

She was pushed to the limit, she never did break

Her life for one simple plan

History trunks with white wash, sidewalks were clean

There johns were crowd with merchant marines

And I went to his grave,

the barber shop shave, had his dice in his hand.

I'll never forget how my grandma loved that old man

I never forget how my grandma loved that old man

I never forget how much grandma loved that old man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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