

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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