

# Take a Walk

## Eric Luckey Moore

My daddy grew up with an AM radio  
Listening to the outlaws  
on the Grand Old Opry show  
This old world keeps spinning round  
some things never change  
You may forget the faces  
You won't forget the names

They'll always play old Waylon  
Cause a legend never dies  
Willie took the high road  
Still gets busted all the time  
Cash sang the train songs  
While Hank Williams sang the blues  
If I had to pick a favorite  
There's no way that I could choose

Let 'em sing  
Let the harmonies ring  
Take me down  
In a beautiful dream  
Any time I get to feeling blue  
I turn on the radio and  
Take a walk in their shoes

I still remember the first show I ever saw  
It was a man they call the Possum  
Good old no show Jones  
You could not help but listen  
The way he sang those songs  
It touched something deep inside me  
Like I'd known him all along

When I got back home  
I found my old man's 45's  
Turned off the TV and took a trip through time

(Repeat Chorus)

We sang Poor Wayfaring Stranger

and Godâ€™s Amazing Grace  
When we laid my daddy down  
in his final resting place  
The preacherâ€™s words of comfort  
man, they could not ease my pain  
So I put on Merle Haggard  
and let Silver Wings take me away

(Repeat Chorus)

Anytime you get to feeling blue  
Just turn on the radio and take a walk in their shoes

Writer: Eric Luckey Moore

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