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 wonâ€™t forget the names

Theyâ€™ll always play old Waylon
â€˜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
Thereâ€™s no way that I could choose

Let â€˜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 Iâ€™d known him all along

When I got back home
I found my old manâ€™s 45â€™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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