

# You Never Even Called Me By My Name

David Allan Coe

Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin'  
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain  
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'  
You never even call me by my name  
You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings  
And you don't have to call me Charley Pride  
And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard anymore  
Even though you're on my figtin' side  
And I'll hang around as long as you will let me and I never min  
ded standing in the rain  
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin' you never even ca  
ll me by my name

Well I've heard my name a few times in your phonebook (hello he  
llo)  
And I've seen it on signs where I've played  
But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe  
Is when Jesus has his final judgement day  
So I'll hang around...

(Well a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song  
And he told me it was the perfect country and western song  
I wrote him back a letter and told him  
It was not the percfect country and western song  
Because he hadn't said anything at all about mama  
Or trains or trucks or prison or gettin' drunk  
Well he sat down and wrote another verse to the song and he sen  
t it to me  
And after reading it I realized  
That my friend had written the perfect country and western song  
And I felt obliged to include it on this album the last verse g  
oes like this here)

Well I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison  
And I went to pick her up in the rain  
But before I could get to the station in a pickup truck  
She got run'd over by a damned old train  
And I'll hang around...