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
The things I been singin' about

He liked how I played my old guitar
He'd sit down beside me to sing
Together we hummed out an old timy blues

Oh, we sing aside a railroad track
For people have nothing to lose
I'm a son of a gambler who's luck never came
And a white man singin' the blues

We both done a heap of hard livin'
And hard to describing in a song
But the blues was one thing we both understood
And the old man hummed right along

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For people have nothing to lose
I'm a son of a gambler who's luck never came
And a white man singin' the blues