

## Woody

Bobby Bare

Now the first time I saw Woody he was standing in our yard  
In the spring time 1935, was pouring down real hard  
He said I'll pay for room and board, maybe a month or two  
My name's Widrow Guthrie and I'm just rambling through  
But call me Woody, my friends all do  
If you call me Woody I might sing a little song for you

Now it was just my mom and me, a big house all alone  
My daddy had gone to fight a war just never made it home  
But each night ole Woody played his guitar, make up songs to sing  
And would sing that midnight special, we would make them rafters  
sing  
And we'd get happy, but we understood  
That times were hard but for a while life was good

Now mama, she took the Woody, said she like to sing in style  
God, she looks so pretty  
And Woody made her smile  
Taught me how to cut some smoke and sing and play guitar  
How to say a prayer to heaven and wish upon a star  
Yea, I know Woody, mama have been rambling in the night  
I was only 12 years old, I could see it in their eyes

Mama came to me one hot July day  
Said our Woody's leaving son and she wiped the tear away  
And Woody said these rambling thieves are mighty heavy load  
Then he picked up his guitar and his sack and rolled on down the  
road

Goodbye Woody, we know you feeling bad  
Goodbye Woody, what a time we've had

Now many years come and gone and I'm old but still alive  
My old mind is wondering back to the summer of '35

Time had taken everything but one thing I still own  
I can still pick up my guitar and sing a Woody Guthrie song

This land is your land with do re mi  
Let the midnight special shine his ever loving light on me

Hold on, it's been good to know you  
Cause I'm going down the road feeling bad with it