

## How I Love Them Old Songs

Gene Vincent

Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs  
Oh, they were a comfort to me when I was alone  
The dancing stops, but the music she goes on  
Doggone my soul, how I love rock and roll, hey

And when I hear that double-eagle guitar  
Makes me think of Carl Parkins when he was a star  
Makes me think I'll spend of my nights in a bar  
Playin' that old juke box until the honky tonk's locked up

And doggone my soul, they won't leave me alone  
Oh, keeps reminding me when I was so far from home  
Oh, those heartbreakin', edgemakin' country songs  
That take me back to hardwood floors

And outdoor johns and mason jars  
It's all I can believe, to believe that it's gone  
Those hard rockin', rock and rollin' life that I've known  
The dancing stops, but the music she goes on

Doggone my soul, how I love rock and roll  
Oh, the dancing's over, but the music she goes on  
Doggone my soul, how I love rock and roll  
The dancing stops, but the music she goes on

Doggone my soul, how I love rock and roll  
The dancing's over, but the music she goes on  
Doggone my soul, how I love rock and roll