## The Old Man No One Loves

## **George Jones**

In a bar room down in Georgia sits an old man His whisker grey and two or three days old You can tell he's dreaming up another story Just in case there's one hasn't told.

There's a story that he tell about a woman And always says she was a beauty queen But he said the angels came for her one morning After that he just gave up on everything.

The old man no one loves is what they call him The tales he tells are taller than the sky The old man no one loves could tell some big ones And everybody laugh's and said you know that old man lies.

There's the one he always tell about his children His son, the Doctor's up in Ohio His daughter owns a bank in California But he don't ever see them anymore.

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But you know that old man that no one loves, he died this morni ng The whole town was shocked by all those big long limozines And all his children gathered 'round and they wept beside him And one cried out my daddies gone to join his beaurty queen.

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