

Tramp on Your Street

George Jones

It was a long time ago, no shoes on my feet
I walked ten miles of train track to hear Hank Williams sing
His body was worn but his spirit was free
And he sang every song looking right straight at me

I'm just a tramp on the street
Hank, you must understand
You've got my soul at your feet
Oh, and my heart in your hand.

Now, I don't have to think and I don't have to cheat
Oh, I don't have to win and I don't want to lose
If I make any hay I'd just float away
I don; 't count on tomorrow I just live for today.

Sir, I'm a tramp on your street
And you must understand
You've got my soul at your feet
And my heart in your hand.

Hank, you opened your heart
And you let me inside
And made a stray dog like me
Feel welcome tonight.

Oh, a long time ago no shoes on my feet
I walked ten miles of track to hear Hank Williams sing
His body was worn but his spirit was free
And he sang every song looking right straight at me...