

How I Love Them Old Songs

Mickey Gilley

Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs,
They were a comfort to me when I was alone,
The dancin' stops but the music goes on,
Doggone my soul how I love them old songs.

Hey, when I hear that double eagle guitar
It makes me think how trouble free, girl we are,
There was a time I spent my nights in a bar,
Playin' that old juke box until the honky tonky locked up.

Doggone my mind just won't leave me alone
Keeps on reminding me I'm so far from home.
Those heart breakin', achin', eggs and bacon country songs,
Take me back to hard wood floors, outdoor johns, and mason jars
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And it's all I can do to make me believe that's it's gone,
That hard knockin', rockin'n rollin' life that I've known
But when the dancin's over, and the music must go on,
Doggone my soul how I love them old songs.

(Doggone my soul, how I love them old songs,
They were a comfort to me when I was alone.)

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