

Standing with me

The Bloody Irish Boys

Theres many things that I forgot through my life
But theres one thing that wont leave
Thats the memory of my grandpa standing in that old house
Playing that old six string

Yeah he could play the guitar
The one he handed down to me
So now I can play as you see
And everytime I play it feels like hes standing with me

Grandpa was a dedicated farming man
Nothing special like a surgeon or a king
But when the day was done hed have a little fun
And hed go grab that old six string

He could pluck a banjo mighty fine
And he sures hell could sing
But there was nothing ever quite like
When hed play that old six string