

# Don Williams - Good Ole Boys Like Me

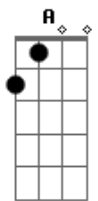
tom:

When I was a kid Uncle Remus would put me to bed  
 With a picture of Stonewall Jackson above my head  
 Then Daddy came in to kiss his little man  
 With gin on his breath and a Bible in his hand  
 He talked about honor and things I should know  
 Then he'd stagger a little as he went out the door  
 I can still hear the soft southern winds in the live oak trees  
 And those Williams boys they still mean a lot to me  
 Hank and Tennessee  
 I guess we're all gonna be what we're gonna be  
 So what do you do with good ole boys like me  
 Nothing makes a sound in the night like the wind does  
 But you ain't afraid if you're washed in the blood like I was  
 The smell of cape jasmine through the window screen  
 John R. and the Wolfman kept me company  
 By the light of the radio by my bed

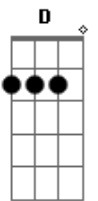
With Thomas Wolfe whispering in my head

I can still hear the soft southern winds in the live oak trees  
 And those Williams boys they still mean a lot to me  
 Hank and Tennessee  
 I guess we're all gonna be what we're gonna be  
 So what do you do with good ole boys like me  
 When I was in school I ran with a kid down the street  
 And I watched him burn himself up on bourbon and speed  
 But I was smarter than most and I could choose  
 Learned to talk like the man on the six o'clock news  
 When I was eighteen Lord I hit the road  
 But it really doesn't matter how far I go  
 I can still hear the soft southern winds in the live oak trees  
 And those Williams boys they still mean a lot to me  
 Hank and Tennessee  
 I guess we're all gonna be what we're gonna be  
 So what do you do with good ole boys like me  
 Yeah, what do you do with good ole boys like me

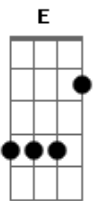
## Acordes



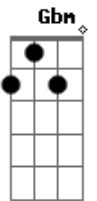
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