

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

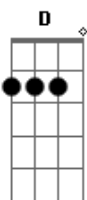
When I was in school I ran with a kid down the street
 And I watched him burn himself up on bourbon and speed
 But I was smarter than most and I could choose
 Learned to talk like the man on the six o'clock news
 When I was eighteen Lord I hit the road
 But it really doesn't matter how far I go

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

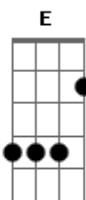
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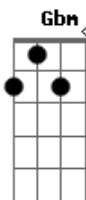
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