Merle Hank Johnny Dan Bern

Capo II

C# G# When I was just a kid out in the midwest Bbm Bbm7/G F# I grew my hair as long as it could go C# G# Farm boys got down in the dirt and wrestled Bbm7/G Bbm F# Top soil blew as far as Ohio (**F#**) C# Bought our records up at the hardware G# G#/G# Bbm Bbm7/G Spent every last dime on rock and roll F# G# C# C#/B C#/A C#/EBut on the radio it was Merle and Hank and Johnny F# G# C# C#sus4 G# G#/C Buck Owens, Jimmy Rogers and George Jones Well I grew up and I drifted from the midwest Seen London, New York and Montreal Music that I listened to had drum machines We rocked as they kicked down the Berlin Wall But my younger years sometimes felt like someone else s Every now and then I hear it wafting in low On the radio is Merle and Hank and Johnny Buck Owens, Jimmy Rogers and George Jones F# C# Silver wings I m so lonesome I could cry G# G#/G# Bbm Bbm7/G Stuck in Folsom Prison without you F# C# C#/A Tiger by the tail, T for Texas **G#/E**(3x2003) **G#/F** (xx3003) Ebm G#

Now I stay in the sunny skies of California Don t know where the days or time have flown When I look in to the mirror don t know where that kid has gone Even now I ve got a young one of my own Now I wonder what s the music she ll hold inside her heart

Blue must be the color of the blues

Cartoon kids they all sing rock and roll

But I ll make sure she hears Merle and Hank and Johnny Buck Owens, Jimmy Rogers and George Jones

Silver wings I m so lonesome I could cry Stuck in Folsom Prison without you Tiger by the tail, T for Texas Blue must be the color of the blues

Blue must be the color of the blues