

**Merle Hank Johnny
Dan Bern**

Capo II

Bb F
When I was just a kid out in the midwest
Gm Gm7/G Eb
I grew my hair as long as it could go
Bb F
Farm boys got down in the dirt and wrestled
Gm Gm7/G Eb
Top soil blew as far as Ohio
(**Eb**) **Bb**
Bought our records up at the hardware
F F/G# Gm Gm7/G
Spent every last dime on rock and roll

Eb F Bb Bb/B Bb/A Bb/E
But on the radio it was Merle and Hank and Johnny
Eb F Bb Bbsus4 F F/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

Eb Bb
Silver wings I m so lonesome I could cry
F F/G# Gm Gm7/G
Stuck in Folsom Prison without you
Eb Bb Bb/A
Tiger by the tail, T for Texas
Cm F F/E(3x2003) F/F (xx3003)
Blue must be the color of the blues

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

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