

# You Never Even Called Me By My Name

David Allan Coe

[Verse 1]

**C** **G** **C**  
Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin  
**F** **C**  
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain  
**F** **C**  
But you don t have to call me darlin darlin  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
You never even call me by my name

[Verse 2]

**C** **G** **C**  
You don t have to call me Waylon Jennings  
**G** **C**  
And you don t have to call me Charley Pride  
**F** **C** **Am**  
And you don t have to call me Merle Haggard anymore  
**D** **G**  
Even though you re on my figtin side

[Chorus]

**F** **C**  
And I ll hang around as long as you will let me  
**G** **C** **C7**  
and I never minded standin in the rain.  
**F** **C**  
But you don t have to call me darlin darlin  
**G** **C** **G**  
you never even call me by my name

[Verse 3]

**C** **G** **C**  
Well I ve heard my name a few times in your phonebook hello hello  
**G** **C** **C7**  
And I ve seen it on signs where I ve played  
**F** **C** **Am**  
But the only time I know I ll hear David Allan Coe  
**D** **G**  
Is when Jesus has his final judgement day

[Chorus]

**F** **C**  
So I ll hang around as long as you will let me  
**G** **C** **C7**  
and I never minded standin in the rain.  
**F** **C**  
But you don t have to call me darlin darlin

**G C G**  
you never even call me by my name

[Recitation]

Well a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song, and he told me it was  
the perfect country and western song  
I wrote him back a letter and told him  
It was not the perfect country and western song  
Because he hadn't said anything at all about mama  
Or trains or trucks or prison or gettin' drunk  
Well he sat down and wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me  
And after reading it I realized  
That my friend had written the perfect country and western song  
And I felt at last obliged to myself the last verse goes like this here

[Verse 4]

**C G C**  
Well I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison  
**G C C7**  
And I went to pick her up in the rain  
**F C Am**  
But before I could get to the station in a pickup truck  
**D G**  
She got run d over by a damned old train

[Chorus 2]

**F C**  
And I'll hang around as long as you will let me  
**G C C7**  
and I never minded standing in the rain.  
**F C**  
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'  
**G**  
you never even called me,  
**C F**  
well I wonder why you don't call me,  
**C G F C**  
why don't you ever call me by my name.