Black Diamond Strings Larry Cordle

Black Diamond Strings www.larrycordle.com My first guitar was a loaner, an old off brand my cousin let me keep Back when I was learning how to play like the boys in Tennessee I'd sit up every night and pick it until my fingers turned green Hell I learned how to make her talk on these Black Diamond Strings G C Well Daddy showed me three chords but Jimmy Steele taught me how to play He showed me the G run I'm still using today I thought it surely must be magic the way he made it ring But he said it ain't no secret son, It's these Black Diamond Strings. Well I donâ \in TMt know if they still make â \in Cem, back then they were the best. A good time didn't cost much, two ninety five a set Back before I left Faye Ellen to chase my hillbilly dream. All it took to make me happy was an old guitar and Black Diamond Strings. (Break) G Now $\hat{la} \in \mathbb{N}$ been to the mountain top; had my share of troubles too. But if I could do it all again, Lord I know just what I'd do Because if I could have just one wish I'd take a trip back in a time machine To the day I learned to play the Wildwood Flower on Black Diamond Strings (Chorus) Back before I left Faye Ellen to chase my hillbilly dream

All it took to make me happy was this old box and Black Diamond Strings