

Old Dogs Children And Watermelon Wine

Tom T. Hall

Capo 3

[Intro]

G D G A Bm G A D

[Bridge]

(Spoken)

D

How old do you think I am he said

G

E

I said, well I didnâ€™t know

A

G A

D

He said I turned 65 about 11 months ago

(Sung)

D

G

E

I was sitting in Miami pouring blended whisky down

G

D

A

D

When this old grey black gentleman was cleaninâ€™ up the lounge

[Verse 1]

G

E

There wasn t any one around â€cept this old man and me

A

G

A

D

The guy who ran the bar was watching ironsides on tv

D

G

E

Uninvited he sat down and opened up his mind

G

D

A

D

On old dogs and children and watermelon wine

[Verse 2]

D

G

E

Ever had a drink of watermelon wine he asked

A

G

A

D

He told me all about it though I didn t answer back

D

G

E

Ain t but three things in this world thatâ€™s worth a solitary dime

G

D

A

D

But old dogs and children and watermelon wine

[Verse 3]

D#

G#

F

He said women think about they-selves when men-folk ain t around

A#

G#

A#

D#

And friends are hard to find when they discover that you re down

D#

G#

F

He said I tried it all when I was young and in my natural prime

G# D# A# D#
Now it s old dogs and children and watermelon wine

[Verse 4]

D# G# F
Old dogs care about you even when you make mistakes
A# G# A# D#
Eod bless little children while they re still too young to hate
D# G# F
When he moved away I found my pen and copied down that line
G# D# A# D#
â€™bout old dogs and children and watermelon wine

[Break]

G# D# G# A# Cm G# A# D#

[Verse 5]

E A F#
I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta that next day
B A B E
As I left for my room I saw him picking up my change
E A F#
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of shady summertime
A E B E
Of old dogs and children and watermelon wine