

The Old Calahan

Last night when I felt so lonely and so blue.
I was playing that old time blues,
The blues of old Calahan.
Well he was born in Kentucky, far away.
He would be soon the farest man,
Kentucky ever knew.

Refrein: I took my guitar and my old country fiddle,
Played me a song of the old Calahan.
He once was a star in the days of the union,
We all know him as the old Calahan.

Well he was poor with no penny to his name.
There was sorrow and there was pain,
But no one was to blame.
He went to town, just a guitar in his hands.
He made fortune and he got fame,
At last he made the grade.

Refrein

Tussenspel

Last night when I felt so lonely and so blue
I was playing that old time blues
The blues of old Calahan
So I can tell you wherever my best friends
When you're lonely, when you're blue
Just play it like I do.

Refrein 2x