**You Never Even Call Me by My Name**

C G C

It was all that I could do to keep from cryin'

F C

Sometimes it seems so useless to remain

F C

You don't have to call me darlin', darlin'

G C

You never even call me by my name.

C G C

You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings

C G C

And you don't have to call me Charlie Pride.

F C Am

You don't have to call me Merle Haggard, anymore.

D G

Even though your on my fightin' side.

CHORUS

F C

And I'll hang around as long as you will let me

C G C

And I never minded standin' in the rain.

F C

You don't have to call me darlin', darlin'

G C G

You never even call me by my name.

I've heard my name a few times in your phone book

I've seen it on signs where I've laid

But the only time I know, I'll hear David Allan Coe

Is when Jesus has his final judgement day.

CHORUS...

C-2 G-4 C-2 G-2 C-1 G-1 and then C to finish out the rest.

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 about

Momma, 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 obliged to include it

on this album. The last verse goes like this here:

Well, I was drunk the day my Mom got outta prison.

And I went to pick her up in the rain.

But, before I could get to the station in my pickup truck

She got runned over by a damned old train.

CHORUS: