| You Don't Even Call Me By My Name (Dark | ling) № | lo Capo |
|--|------------------|--------------------------|
| C G C It was all that I could do to keep from cryin' F C | | |
| Sometimes it seems so useless to remain | | |
| 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. | | |
| Even though your on my fightin' side. | | |
| CHARLIC | | |
| CHORUS F | | |
| 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 donlin! donlin! | | |
| You don't have to call me darlin', darlin' G G G | | |
| You never even call me by my name. | CGC | |
| | CGC | |
| I've heard my name a few times in your phone book | | |
| I've seen it on signs where I've laid | FC Am | |
| But the only time I know, I'll hear David Allan Coe | DG | |
| Is when Jesus has his final judgement day. | | |
| CHORUS | | |
| Spoken BelowC-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 | s it was the nor | foot country and |
| western song I wrote him back a letter and told him it was NOT the perfect co | | |
| he hadn't said anything about Momma, or trains, or trucks, or prison, or gett | in' drunk. We | ell, he sat down and |
| wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me and after reading it, I rea the perfect country and western song. And I felt obliged to include it on this a | | |
| here: | andum. The las | st verse goes like tills |
| 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 | | orus |
| She got runned over by a damned old train. | FC | , |
| So I'll hang around as long as you will let me | GC | CG |
| And I never minded standin' in the rain. No, | FC | |
| You don't have to call me darlin', darlin' C G C F | GC | |
| You never even call me, I wonder why you don't call me C G F C F C | | |
| Why don't you ever call me by my name. | | |