

The Year Clayton Delaney Died

[Intro]

|C |G7 |C |G7 |

G7 C G7 C
I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died

F C
They said for the last two weeks that he suffered and cried

F C
It made a big impression on me although I was a barefoot kid

C G7 C
They said he got religion at the end and I'm glad that he did

C G7 C
Clayton was the best guitar picker in our town

F C
I thought he was a hero and I used to follow Clayton around

F C
I often wondered why Clayton who seemed so good to me

C G7 C
Never took his guitar and made it down in Tennessee

C G7 C
Well daddy said he drank a lot but I could never understand

F C
I knew he used to picked up in Ohio with a five piece band

F C
Clayton used to tell me son you better put that old guitar away

C G7 C
Ain't no money in it it'll lead you to an early grave

C G7 C
I guess if I'd admit it Clayton taught me how to drink booze

F C
I can see him half stoned a picking out the Lovesick Blues

F C
When Clayton died I made him a promise I was gonna carry on somehow

C G7 C
I'd give a hundred dollars if he could only see me now

C G7 C
I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died

F C
Nobody ever knew it but I went out in the woods and I cried

F C
Well I know there's a lotta big preachers that know a lot more than I do

C G7 C
But it could be that the good Lord likes a little picking too

C G7 C
Yeah I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died

(end)