

You Never Even Called Me by My Name; Steve Goodman; John Prine; perf. David Allen Coe

Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin'
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain
But you don't have to call me darlin', darlin'
You never even call me by my name

You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings
And you don't have to call me Charley Pride
And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard anymore
Even though you're on my fightin' side

Chorus:

*And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
And I never minded standing in the rain
But you don't have to call me darlin', darlin'
You never even call me by my name*

Well I've heard my name a few times in your phonebook (hello hello?)
And I've seen it on signs where I've played
But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe
Is when Jesus has his final judgement day

(Chorus) *So I'll...*

Spoken:

*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 at all about mama,
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 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 momma got out of 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 run'd over by a damned old train

Chorus, final:

*And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
and I never minded standing in the rain.
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
you never even called me,
well I wonder why you don't call me,
why don't you ever call me by my name?*