

# You Never Even Call Me By My Name

Doug Supernaw

It was all 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 fighting side.

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

Well, you know me and The Possum Eatin' Cowboys have  
been playin' this song for a long time out there on the  
road. It's a touchin' little Steve Goodman number 'bout  
trains and trucks and mamas and prison and gettin' drunk.  
So anyway, me and the boys got together and we asked  
Mr. David Allen Coe and a few of our other heroes if they  
wouldn't mind singin' with us on what has proven itself to  
be the perfect country western song.

I was drunk the day my mama got out of prison  
And I went to pick her up in the rain  
But before I could get to the station in the pickup truck  
She got ran over by a damned old train.

So I'll hang around as long as you will let me  
And I never minded standin' in the rain  
You don't have to call me darlin' darlin'  
You never even call me....  
Well I wonder why you don't call me...  
Why don't you ever call me by my name.