**OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN …** (4/4)

**KEY OF A**

*“How old do you think I am”? He asked. I said, well, I didn’t know.*

*He said, “I turned sixty-five, about eleven months ago.”*

SPOKEN

**I was *A* sitting in Miami, pourin’ *D* blended whiskey *B* down,**

**When this *D* old, grey, black *A* gentleman was *E* cleanin’ up the *A* lounge.**

**There *A* wasn’t anyone around, ‘cept *D* this old man and *B* me.**

**The *E* guy who ran the bar was watchin’ *D Ironsides* on T- *A* V.**

**Uninvited he sat down and *D* opened up his *B* mind,**

**On *D* old dogs and *A* children and *E* watermelon *A* wine.**

“***A*** Ever had a drink of water- ***D*** melon wine”? He ***B*** asked.

He ***E*** told me all about it, though I ***D*** didn’t answer ***A*** back.

“Ain’t but three things in this world, that’s worth a ***D*** solitary ***B*** dime,

But ***D*** old dogs and ***A*** children and ***E*** watermelon ***A*** wine.”

He said, ***A*** “Women think about theyselves, when ***D*** men-folk ain’t a- ***B*** round;

And ***E*** friends are hard to find, when they dis- ***D*** cover that you’re ***A*** down.”

He said, “I tried it all when I was young and ***D*** in my natural ***B***prime;

Now it’s ***D*** old dogs and ***A*** children and ***E*** watermelon ***A*** wine.

***A*** Old dogs care about you, even ***D*** when you make mis- ***B*** takes.

***E*** God bless little children, while they’re ***D*** still too young to ***A*** hate.”

When he moved away, I found my pen and ***D*** copied down that ***B*** line,

‘Bout ***D*** old dogs and ***A*** children and ***E*** watermelon ***A*** wine.

I ***A*** had to catch a plane up to At- ***D*** lanta that next ***B*** day.

As ***E*** I left for my room, I saw him ***D*** pickin’ up my ***A*** change.

That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep, of ***D*** shady summer- ***B*** time;

Of ***D*** old dogs and ***A*** children and ***E*** watermelon ***A*** wine.