**Joey’s Song**

A teller of stories and a singer of songs

A man of the people and a friend to us all

We learned of his kindness in the way that he lived

In the words that he’d say and the love that he’d give

Hank gave us the lovesick blues

And Merle sang about swinging doors

And George told us who would fill their shoes

But no one on earth could ever begin to fill yours

The road less traveled is the one he knew best

He built his own legend from standing the test

In a word where the strongest still waver and fall

He always stayed true and he always stood tall

Hank gave us the lovesick blues

And Merle sang about swinging doors

And George told us who would fill their shoes

But no one on earth could ever begin to fill yours

Guitars and voices try to explain

The life that you lived and the hole that remains

A constant reminder when I hear them old songs

Even though you ain’t with us, your spirit lives on

Hank gave us the lovesick blues

And Merle sang about swinging doors

And George told us who would fill their shoes

But no one on earth could ever begin to fill yours

We sing them old tunes to fill their shoes

But no one on earth could ever begin to fill yours