

old Calahan

Last night when I felt so lonely and so blue,
I was playing that old time blues,
the blues of old Calahan

Well he was born in Kentucky, far away.
He would be soon the farest man
Kentucky ever knew

refrein: He came on board with his old country-fiddle,
 played us the song of the old Calahan.
 Once a big star in the days of the Union,
 we all know him as the old Calahan.

Well he was poor, with no penny on his name.
There was sorrow there was pain,
but no one was to blame.

He went to town, just a fiddle in his hands,
made a fortune and he got fame,
and won the highest grade.

refein

Last night when we felt so lonely and so blue,
we were singing that old time blues,
the blues of old Calahan.

So I can tell you wherever, my best friends,
when you're lonely, you feel blue,
be singing like we do:

refrein 2x