OLD AND IN THE WAY
Stanley Brothers
Words and music by Stanley Carter

Bb  F  C7  F
INTRO:  Only Old And In The Way.

SPOKEN
You know, many times I sat alone here lately, and
Well, I find my mind kinda wandering back in dreams
Yes, I dream about the days that have already passed and gone
Days that, 'course - will never return
I dream about the days back when we'as a-bringin' up our fam'ly
And I worked hard for 'em - yes - I had to work hard ever' day
Each night the kids would come to me - with their little problems
And their little troubles - each one in his own childish way
But now, well, now I'm gettin' old - kinda feeble
And each one of the children - they've gone their own way
And now most of 'em - I guess they
Well, they have children of their own to worry about
So me, I'm just Old And In The Way.

F  C  F
For many years, things were fine
C  F
All the joys of life were mine
Bb  F
Now at last, I hear 'em say
Bb  F  C  F
Only Old And In The Way.

Bb  F  C  F
TAG: Only Old And In The Way.

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