

Old Enough

(Rusty Stone, 2021)

Summertime the heat is burnin' down
Gold crops in the field growin' without a sound
I was a boy raised in the country it's still a part of me
No matter where I go it's a beautiful memory

I'm old enough old enough to sing the Blues
I'm old enough old enough to know my roots

Sittin' under an old oak tree pickin' my guitar in the shade
That old tree over my head is the closest friend I made
Just me and some wooden music floatin' through the air
The birds are singin' and my heart don't have a care

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I was always hearin' music singin' out the Delta Blues
I'm a simple man like it that way got nothin' left to lose
I'm an old music man from my head to my toe
Everybody know the years have gone and I've grown

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