

# Entertainer

Waylon Jennings

I am the entertainer,  
I know just where I stand  
Another serenader,  
Another long haired man.

Today I am your champion,  
I may have won your heart  
But I know the game,  
You'll forget my name.

I won't be here  
In another year  
If I don't stay  
On the charts

I am the entertainer  
Had to pay my price  
Things I didn't know at first  
I learned by doing twice.

But still they come to haunt me  
Still they want their say  
So I learn to dance  
With my hands in my pants.

Rub my neck  
And just write 'em a check  
And they'll be on their way.

I am the entertainer  
I've been all around the world  
I played all kinds of places  
Played all kinds of girls.

I don't remember faces  
I don't remember names  
What the hell, it's just as well  
'Cause after a while  
And a thousand miles  
It all becomes the same.

I am the entertainer  
I come to do my show  
You heard my latest record  
Spin on the radio.

Well, it took me years to write it  
The best years of my life  
It's a beautiful song  
But it ran too long  
Wanna have a hit  
You gotta make it fit  
So they cut it down to 3:05.

I am the entertainer  
Idol of my age  
Make all kinds of money

Boy, when I go on the stage.

They see me in the paper  
And in the magazines  
If I go cold  
My feet get sore  
Put me in the back  
Of the discount rack  
Like another can of beans.

I am the entertainer  
I know just where I stand  
Another serenader,  
Another long haired man.

I am the entertainer...