Listen, They're Playing My Song

Waylon Jennings

Down the street a baby just cried When he woke up all alone A train's leavin' town and that lonesome old sound Is chilling me right to the bone.

A song is playing I can barely hear About a love that's gone wrong The freezing rain on my window pane Listen they're playing my song.

Taps being played by a soldier's grave So sad it torments your soul Just listen to that north wind moan Tonight it's so dark and cold.

Somewhere a siren cuts through the night Sounds like a whole world's gone wrong Thunder just warned but it's coming a storm Listen they're playing my song...