

Living Legends

Waylon Jennings

Was it bitter then with our backs against the wall
We were better men than we'd ever been before
Say if she came again today would you still answer to the call
Tell the truth my friend don't it matter anymore.

We were simple men by her side when she was born
It was simple then like the freedom when you fall
And we were smaller then you see but soon we gathered like a storm
They don't understand what that thunder meant at all.

Was he crucified was he done in by the law-men
Are you satisfied that he'll never ride again
Some people say he got away they say he never died at all
If that story's true does it bother you my friend...