Waitin' In Your Welfare Line

Buck Owens

I got the hungrys for your love And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, I ain't got nothing but the shirt on my back And an old two button suit I walked out on my job about a week ago And now I'm sleepin' in a telephone booth

But I'm a gonna be the richest guy around The day you say you're mine I got the hungrys for your love And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, when I first met you, babe You nearly made me wreck my old 49 Cadillac Yeah, I knew at a glance that it was you for me I had to have your love by heck

Now I'm right back where that I started from But that ain't gonna change my mind I got the hungrys for your love And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, you made me the top dog
On your hill and I was overjoyed
But it didn't take long until the thrill was gone
I joined the ranks of the unemployed

Now I'm right back where that I started from But that ain't gonna change my mind I got the hungrys for your love And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

I'm waitin' in your welfare line
Gimme a hand out
I'm waitin' in your welfare line