

# Line 'Em Up

James Taylor

I remember Richard Nixon back in '74  
And the final scene at the White House door  
And the staff lined up to say good-bye  
Tiny tear in his shifty little eye  
He said nobody knows me  
Nobody understands  
These little people were good to me  
Oh I'm gonna shake some hands

Somebody line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up

At that time my heart was all broke  
I looked like ashes and smelled like smoke  
And I turned away from my loving kind  
Try to leave my body and live in my mind  
But it's much too much emotion  
To hold it in your hand  
They've got waves out on the ocean  
They're gonna wear away the land

Somebody line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up

Oh I've seen corn in Kansas  
And I've seen picket fences  
And certain cowboy dances  
I've gone lining up for shows  
I've been safely placed in rows  
Sure I know how it goes

Another day goes by  
Little time machine  
I'm breaking my brain  
Over what it might mean  
Just to claim the time  
And to turn away  
To make today today

Who waits for you  
Lonely tired old toad  
It's your life laid out before you  
Like the broken white line down the center of the doggone road

Somebody line 'em up

Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up  
Line 'em up  
Line 'em all up

Yeah, big moon landing  
People all standing up  
Smiles for the loved ones  
They go walking on down the aisles  
Each re-engages stepping into the sun  
I watch them turn like pages  
One by one by one

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