

As the 'Billy World Turns

Waylon Jennings

You get a pen and I'll get a paper
We're gonna write ourselves a song
We'll drive the poetics crazy
I don't think the damn thing's gonna rhyme.

I got a friend and I think he's goofy
I guess he thinks the same about me
Guess it really takes one to know one
And you look like an old friend of mine.

Out all night and acting crazy
I've been up for two whole days
Turn me over and roll me over
Wind me up for one more rhyme.

Well, he called me friend and he called me brother
I called him back but he was gone
He took my songs and he took my money
But the jokes on him he's the friend of a fool
Of a fool, of a fool.

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