

## Do It Again

Waylon Jennings

In the morning you go gunning  
For the man who stole your water  
And you fire till he's done in  
But they catch you on the border  
And the mourners are all singing  
As they drag you by your feet  
But the Hangman isn't hanging  
And they put you on the street

You go back, Jack, do it again  
Wheels turning 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

Well, you know she's no high climber  
Then you find your only friend  
In a room with your two timer  
And you're sure you're near the end  
Then you love a little wild one  
And she brings you only sorrow  
All the time you know she's smilin'  
You'll be on your knees tomorrow

You go back, Jack, do it again  
Wheels turning 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

Now you'll swear and kick and beg us  
That you're not a gamblin' man  
Then you find you're back in Vegas  
With a handle in your hand  
Your black cards can bring you money  
So you hide them when you're able  
In the land of milk and honey  
You must put them on the table

You go back, Jack, do it again  
Wheels turning 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again