

I'll Find It Where I Can

Waylon Jennings

It's another wasted morning
And I'm bouncing off the wall
Too much swarming makes me wonder
Why I'm headed home at all

I get that honky-tonk feeling
Every time your arms grow cold
That could be the reason
I need a home away from home
So I'll say it one more time
And I hope you understand
If I can't find it in your arms, babe
I'll find it where I can

I can't refuse them lonely women
Lord, I know just how they feel
So I'll keep right on pretending
What you've been giving me is real

I get that honky-tonk feeling
Every time your arms grow cold
That could be the reason
I need a home away from home
So I'll say it one more time
And I hope you understand
If I can't find it in your arms, babe
I'll find it where I can

Yes, I'll say it one more time
And I hope you understand
If I can't find it in your arms, babe
I'm gonna get it where I can