

# 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