

# Lady In The Harbor

Waylon Jennings

The snow got much too deep for me in Denver  
The rain fell way too hard out in LA  
I couldn't stand the sandstorms in West Texas  
That's all it took for me to be on my way

Then a friend told me about the beaches down in Georgia  
He said the weather's fine boy, the livin's your (?) fits your style  
That's why I'm on this workgame in the hot sun.  
Where the red necked judge gettin' ready for an unfair trial

But there's a lady on my mind in New York city  
All alone she's burned her torch for me  
She stands tall and proud in New York Harbor  
And in time I know you'll see that I go free

The man told me I'd better change my way of livin'  
He said now we got laws just made for the likes of you  
Ain't got time for your kind here in this town  
He just wouldn't believe that I was only passing through

Let me be the first to say there's gotta be some changes  
And he may be right some changes ought to be in me  
But the same damn law that put me on this workgame  
Give you and me the right to disagree