

Listen, They're Playing My Song

Waylon Jennings

Down the street a baby just cried
When he woke up all alone
A train's leavin' town and that lonesome old sound
Is chilling me right to the bone.

A song is playing I can barely hear
About a love that's gone wrong
The freezing rain on my window pane
Listen they're playing my song.

Taps being played by a soldier's grave
So sad it torments your soul
Just listen to that north wind moan
Tonight it's so dark and cold.

Somewhere a siren cuts through the night
Sounds like a whole world's gone wrong
Thunder just warned but it's coming a storm
Listen they're playing my song...