

# No Expectations

Waylon Jennings

Take me to the station  
And put me on a train  
I've got no expectations  
To pass through here again

Once I was a rich man  
Now I am so poor  
But never in my sweet short life  
Have I felt like this before

You heart is like a diamond  
You throw your pearls at swine  
And as I watch you leaving me  
You pack my peace of mind

Our love was like the water  
That splashes on a stone  
Our love is like our music  
It's here, and then it's gone

So take me to the airport  
And put me on a plane  
I got no expectations  
To pass through here again