

Smokey on Your Front Door

Waylon Jennings

You got a Smokey on your front door
A Smokey on your back door, too
Lord-a-mercy, Buddy, I wouldn't wanna be in your shoes
I can hear you talkin', I can hear you singin' the blues
You got a Smokey on your front door
A Smokey on your back door, too

You got a woman on the East Coast
One on the coast out West
One wants a baby, one wants a brand new dress
No way around it, you're gonna spend some money, I guess
With a woman on the East Coast
One on the coast out West

Diesel is up, the freight is down
I believe they're jerkin' you boys around
Somebody oughta tell 'em if they don't know
Little wheels turnin' makes a big wheel roll

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