

So You Want to Be a Cowboy Singer

Waylon Jennings

City light are shining like diamonds
Coming from the southwestern lows
Big jet engines screaming like ten thousand horses
Another town, another show.

I don't talk about the women that I've known from time to time
You know that I just can't be alone
You know there's no one waiting for me anywhere
But I love, like I love the one at home, love the one at home.

So you want to be a cowboy singer
It can make you rich or make you poor
Just turn it loose, let it out, and hook em' down the road
There's always room for one more.

Sometimes when I look into the mirror
I can see that I've been crazy now and then
The lines on my face won't tell you where I'm going
But it sure can tell you where I've been.

So you want to be a cowboy singer
Pick them ol' guitars every night
If you're ever down around Corpus Christi Texas
Be sure to tell them all, I said, "Hi"
Be sure to tell them all, I said, "Hi"