

Song for the Life

Waylon Jennings

I don't drink as much as I ought to
Lately it just ain't my style
And the hard times don't hurt like they used to
They pass quicker like when I was a child.

And somehow I've learned how to listen
And it sounds like the sun going down
In the magic that morning is bringing
There's a song for the life I have found.
It keeps my feet on the ground.

The mid summer days ain't so heavy
They just flow like a breeze through your mind
And nothing appears in a hurry
To make up for some old lonesome time.

And somehow I've learned how to listen
And it sounds like the breeze dying down
In the magic that morning is bringing
There's a song for a friend that I have found.

She keeps my feet on the ground...