

The Ways of the World

Waylon Jennings

When it comes to our love all hope is gone
I guess a friend is all I meant to be
I just can't find the right touch for turning you on
Or the words or the ways that could make you love me

The ways of this old world are not always fair
And most things are never what we hope to find
In search of a feeling that never was there
I went out of my way to go out of my mind

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