

# Untitled Waltz

Waylon Jennings

Well I've got an old friend, he's wilder than you are  
I don't understand how he stays on his feet  
Just when you're thinking he's gonna go too far  
He pulls it all in and he don't miss a beat

He's walked beside me, he's never denied me  
If hee had to hide me then by God he would  
One thing he taught that I carry inside me  
We all got where we are as fast as we could

Saints are just sinners who never quit tryin'  
Losers are winners who pick their own day  
And we're all just beginners when it comes time for dyin'  
But rest your mind easy 'cause you'll die anyway

Well I heard of this poet, come hell or high water  
Wrote a new poem a day every day of the week  
I asked what if some days don't work like they oughta  
He said I lower my standards and I get me some sleep

Saints are just sinners who never quit tryin'  
Losers are winners who pick their own day  
And we're all just beginners when it comes time for dyin'  
But rest your mind easy 'cause you'll die anyway

So you judges and juries and wild vigilantes  
If you got my number, my number's been changed  
Me and my woman gonna lay around this shanty  
Keep makin' love 'til that's all that remains

Saints are just sinners who never quit tryin'  
Losers are winners who pick their own day  
And we're all just beginners when it comes time for dyin'  
But rest your mind easy 'cause you'll die anyway

Rest your mind easy 'cause you'll die...anyway