

Where Would I Be

Waylon Jennings

Well, I guess I've been blessed with good luck and fortune
All that I have is more than enough
I've tried to work hard but it ain't been easy
But compared to most it ain't been too rough.

I've had it all Lord knows
I'm thankful the life that I lead is some kind of dream
I've got buses and trucks and stuffs that all make loud noises
Why I even own things that I ain't never seen.

And it fills me with pride when I hear them say
There goes a good ol' boy who made it through
I count my blessings with each of your kisses
When you add it all up where would I be without you.

You helped me along like an angel of mercy
My nature is such that I could've strayed
But your tender love has always controled me
Where others would leave you always have stayed.

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I count my blessings with each of your kisses
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