

The Songwriters

Willie Nelson

We get to break out of prison
Make love to our best friends wife
Have a beer for breakfast in Boston
Drink rum in Jamaica that night

We get to tell all our secrets
In a code no one understands
We get to shoot all the bad guys
But never get blood on our hands

We're hero's, we're schemers,
We're drunks and we're dreamers
We're lovers and sometimes we're fighters
We're students we're teachers
We're the devil we're preachers
We're true love but mostly one nighters
We're the songwriters

Half the world thinks we're crazy
The other half wants to be us
And the're jealous because we get to hang out
In the back of some big stars tour bus

We're old boots and tee shirts and blue jeans
We're cables and strings and E Chords
We only dress up in November
When they hand out some writers awards

We're hero's, we're schemers,
We're drunks and we're dreamers
We're lovers and sometimes we're fighters
We're the truths we're the lies
We're stupid we're wise
We're true love but mostly one nighters
We're the songwriters

We ride bridges we cross em and burn em
Teach lessons but don't bother to learn em

Our mama's don't know what we're doing
Why we stay out all night long
I told mine I was a drug dealer
She said thank god you ain't writin songs

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