

# 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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