

He Went to Paris

Waylon Jennings

He went to Paris lookin' for answers
To questions that bothered him so
He was impressive young and aggressive
Savin' the world on his own.

Warm summer breezes French wine and cheeses
Put his ambition at bay
The summers and winters scattered like splinters
And four or five years slipped away.

He went to England played the piano
And married an actress named Kim
They had a good life she was a good wife
And bore him a young son named Jim.

All of the answers and all of the questions
He locked in his attic one day
'Cause he liked the quiet clean country livin'
And twenty more years slipped away.

War took his baby bombs killed his lady
And left him with only one eye
His body was battered his whole world was shattered
All he could do was just cry.

While the tears were fallin' he was recallin'
Answers that he never found
So he hopped in a freighter skidded the ocean
And left England without a sound.

Now he lives in the island fishes the pilin'
And drinks his green label each day
Writin' his memoirs losin' his hearin'
But he don't care what most people say.

After eighty-six years of perpetual motion
If he likes you he'll smile and say
Well, some of it's magic probably tragic
But I had a good life all the way.

He went to Paris lookin' for answers
To questions that bothered him so...