

Waitin' In Your Welfare Line

Buck Owens

I got the hungrys for your love
And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, I ain't got nothing but the shirt on my back
And an old two button suit
I walked out on my job about a week ago
And now I'm sleepin' in a telephone booth

But I'm a gonna be the richest guy around
The day you say you're mine
I got the hungrys for your love
And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, when I first met you, babe
You nearly made me wreck my old 49 Cadillac
Yeah, I knew at a glance that it was you for me
I had to have your love by heck

Now I'm right back where that I started from
But that ain't gonna change my mind
I got the hungrys for your love
And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

Well, you made me the top dog
On your hill and I was overjoyed
But it didn't take long until the thrill was gone
I joined the ranks of the unemployed

Now I'm right back where that I started from
But that ain't gonna change my mind
I got the hungrys for your love
And I'm waitin' in your welfare line

I'm waitin' in your welfare line
Gimme a hand out
I'm waitin' in your welfare line