Hey Possum Yehhhh Let's do a lttle singin' whatta you say Well the doors open at seven and the crowds are filing through Somebody dropped my quitar and I can't find my left boot There's a genius running monitors and he ain't got a clue Well what would Waylon do There's blue cheese in the green room What are we suppose to eat And the opening act's a poker band and they can't keep a beat The promoter wants a second show and he's copped an attitude Well what would Waylon do Kick in the door, shoot out the lights Scare the fool out of the sound man with a "Hoss let's get this one righr" Bring down the house with the "Waymore Blues" Well what would Waylon do Well the sheriff's got the drug dogs tearing up our bus We're just two mealy singers "I think he's profiling us" And now he wants an autograph and a free tee shirt or two Well what would Waylon do Kick in the door, shoot out the lights Scare the dog out of the sound man with a "Hoss let's get this one righr" Take down the house with the "Waymore Blues" Well what would Waylon do Well the drummer's just informed us that we ain't gettin' paid "They'll send a check out Monday" " No the Hell you say" Who would that 'Ole Outlaw" strangle if he was in our shoes What would Waylon do Kick in the door, shoot out the lights Scare the pants off of the sound man with a "Hoss let's get thi s right" Bring down the house with the "Waymore Blues" Well what would Waylon do Bring down the house with the "Waymore Blues" Well what would Waylon do Yeh, what would "Ole Waymore" do, well

Yehhhhh, Yehhhhh