

## There's A Waylon

Larry Fleet

Where there's a cactus there's a desert  
Where there's country then there's western  
Where there's drifters there's an old hole in the wall  
Where there's lonely then there's whiskey  
The silver bullet missed me  
Usually takes me down around last call  
Where there's a jukebox there's a quarter  
And a red booth there's a corner  
And right now, that's right where I'm supposed to be  
Where there's cowgirls then there's cowboys  
But don't look right now boys  
I think that one's making eyes at me

Wherever there's a shot then there's a chance  
Wherever there's a song there's a two-step neon dance  
If you're gonna swing, aim for the fence  
And I guess all that I'm saying is  
Once the music gets her swayin'  
Wherever there's a Willie there's a Waylon

She's an angel with blue eyes and she just might leave me cryin'  
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But tonight, she put a smile on my face  
And if I play my cards just right and lay my aces in a line  
Against the odds it all might go my way

Wherever there's a shot then there's a chance  
Wherever there's a song there's a two-step neon dance  
If you're gonna swing, aim for the fence  
And I guess all that I'm saying is  
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Wherever there's a shot then there's a chance  
Wherever there's a song there's a two-step neon dance  
If you're gonna swing, aim for the fence  
And I guess all that I'm saying is  
Once the music gets her swayin'  
Wherever there's a Willie there's a Waylon  
Keep the outlaw records playing  
Thank God for those Highwaymen  
Wherever there's a Willie there's a Waylon