Wichita Lineman

Tony Joe White

I am a lineman for the county.

And I drive the mainroad.

Lookin' in the sun for another overload.

I hear you singing in the wire. I can hear you thru the whine. And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line.

I know I need a small vacation.
But it don't look like rain.
And if it snows that stretch down south,
won't ever stand the strain.

And I need you more than want you. And I want you for all time. And the Wichita Lineman, is still on the line.

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