## **Entertainer**

## **Waylon Jennings**

I am the entertainer, I know just where I stand Another serenader, Another long haired man.

Today I am your champion, I may have won your heart But I know the game, You'll forget my name.

I won't be here In another year If I don't stay On the charts

I am the entertainer
Had to pay my price
Things I didn't know at first
I learned by doing twice.

But still they come to haunt me Still they want their say So I learn to dance With my hands in my pants.

Rub my neck
And just write 'em a check
And they'll be on their way.

I am the entertainer
I've been all around the world
I played all kinds of places
Played all kinds of girls.

I don't remember faces
I don't remember names
What the hell, it's just as well
'Cause after a while
And a thousand miles
It all becomes the same.

I am the entertainer
I come to do my show
You heard my latest record
Spin on the radio.

Well, it took me years to write it The best years of my life It's a beautiful song But it ran too long Wanna have a hit You gotta make it fit So they cut it down to 3:05.

I am the entertainer
Idol of my age
Make all kinds of money

Boy, when I go on the stage.

They see me in the paper And in the magazines If I go cold My feet get sore Put me in the back Of the discount rack Like another can of beans.

I am the entertainer
I know just where I stand
Another serenader,
Another long haired man.

I am the entertainer...