

Lady In The Harbor

Waylon Jennings

The snow got much too deep for me in Denver
The rain fell way too hard out in LA
I couldn't stand the sandstorms in West Texas
That's all it took for me to be on my way

Then a friend told me about the beaches down in Georgia
He said the weather's fine boy, the livin's your (?) fits your style
That's why I'm on this workgame in the hot sun.
Where the red necked judge gettin' ready for an unfair trial

But there's a lady on my mind in New York city
All alone she's burned her torch for me
She stands tall and proud in New York Harbor
And in time I know you'll see that I go free

The man told me I'd better change my way of livin'
He said now we got laws just made for the likes of you
Ain't got time for your kind here in this town
He just wouldn't believe that I was only passing through

Let me be the first to say there's gotta be some changes
And he may be right some changes ought to be in me
But the same damn law that put me on this workgame
Give you and me the right to disagree