

What Goes Around

Waylon Jennings

Summer sunshine as far as I can see
Shinin' down on a country boy who couldn't wait to be a man
I told my mama, "Mama, this just ain't for me
Gonna go to the city, I'm gonna be a star"

Fell in with a girl who sang the blues and drove me crazy
Every time I heard the word, I came like a slave
Listening to her lines inside a fool's paradise
Livin' on the music and what I could save

Well, I went to the trouble to work off all them chains
Then I looked around and found that much to my surprise
What goes around, oh mama, just comes back around
What goes around, oh mama, just comes back around
And around and around, it comes back around

Well now, Winter sunshine is shinin' down on me
Feelin' kinda crazy, thinkin' about a song
Things get bad sometime and pass like a fad
Thinkin' like what went right and wonderin' what's wrong

Well now, I went to the trouble to work off all them chains
Then I looked around and found that much to my surprise
What goes around, oh mama, just comes back around
What goes around, oh mama, just comes back around
What goes around, oh mama, just comes back around
What goes around, pretty mama, just comes back around
And around and around, it comes back around
And around and around, it comes back around
And around and around