

# Nobody's Listening

Willie Nelson

He was choking back the tears  
As he tried to tell his wife  
That the job he'd had for years  
He'd worked hard all his life  
That everything went south  
And he couldn't meet the bills  
And he had to sell the house  
That his daddy built

And he'd ask how such a thing could be happening  
But he was sure there was nobody listening

In the Gulf of Mexico  
Near the town of New Orleans  
Where all the tourists go  
In this land of hopes and dreams  
Then there came a killer storm  
A devastating flood  
And the people, they were warned  
That it would turn their streets to mud

Sure enough, that storm took everything  
And it was like there was nobody listening

In these days of change and mass communication  
Seems like no one's plugged into the sounds of desperation  
And they say the future's just an extension of the past  
And history has knack of comin' back

Now the writer takes his pen  
And he tries to find the words  
Though time and time again  
They often go unheard  
And the singer sings his song  
And he tries to impart  
All the troubles goin' on  
Weighin' heavy on his heart

But what good is the song that he has to sing  
When nobody's listening?  
But I know why he has to try to sing  
'Cause he believes that somebody's listening