

Waylon Jennings "Baker Street"

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Winding your way down on Baker Street
Lite in your head and dead on your feet
Well, another crazy day you drink the night away
And forget about everything

Those city streets make you feel so cold
It's got so many people but it's got no soul
And it's taken you so long to find out you were wrong
When you thought it held everything

Used to think that it was so easy
Used to say that it was so easy
But you're tryin', you're tryin' now
Another year and then you'd be happy
Just one more year and then you'd be happy
But you're cryin', you're cryin' now

Way down the street there's a light in this place
You open the door he's got that look on his face
And he asks you where you've been you tell him who
you've seen
And you talk about anything

He's got this dream about buyin' some land
He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands
Then he'll settle down in a quiet little town
And forget about everything

But you know he's always keep moving
Know he's never gonna stop moving
'Cause he's rollin', he's the rolling stone
When you wake up it's a new morning
The sun is shining it's a new morning
You're goin', you're goin' home

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