

Waylon Jennings

"Days of Sand and Shovels"

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(Bud Reneau - Doyle Marsh)

When I noticed her the first time
I was outside running barefoot in the rain
She lived in the house next door
Her nose was pressed against the window pane.

When I looked at her she smiled
And showed a place where two teeth used to be
And I heard her ask her mom
If she could come outside and play with me.

Soon the days of sand and shovels
Gave way to the mysteries of life
Then I noticed she was changing
And I looked at her through different eyes.

We became as one and knew
A love without beginning or an end
And everyday I lived with her
Was like a new day dawning once again.

And I've loved her since every doll was Shirley Temple
Soda pop was still a nickel
Jam was on her fingertips
Milk was circled on her lips.

After many years our love grew silent
And at night I heard her cry
And when she left me in the fall
I knew that this would be our last goodbye.

I was man enough to give her
Everything she needed for a while
But in searching for a perfect love
I found that I could not give her a child.

Now she lives a quiet life
And is a mother of a little girl
Everytime I pass her house
My thoughts go back into another world.

'Cause I see her little girl
Her nose is pressed against the window pane
She thinks I'm a lonely man
Who wants to come inside out of the rain.

And I've loved her since every doll was Shirley Temple
Soda pop was still a nickel
Jam was on her fingertips
Milk was circled on her lips...

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