

## 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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