

## Waylon Jennings "G.I. Joe"

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Well, he smoked those Camel cigarettes about three  
packs a day  
Nicotine stains on his fingers when he'd stretch them  
out to play  
That old midnight special is one he loved to do  
Then he'd sing, "I'm walking the floor over you"

TV preachers and welfare checks for him just had no  
place  
But he'd take his time to tune real good when he sang  
'Amazing Grace'  
He'd say, "Boys I'm old and crazy but I still give a damn  
And I still think the boys got screwed over in Vietnam"

He'd drag out that old uniform and say, "They used to  
call me slim"  
He never could get it buttoned up but the pride looked  
good on him  
He still feels the way he felt over forty years ago  
Here's to the old man, here's to G.I. Joe

He only sang the old songs, he's standing still in time  
My Phillipino baby, right there on his mind  
Then he'd talk about the big one, the war we didn't lose  
He'd pick a little bit like Travis, re-enlistment blues

He'd drag out that old uniform and say, "They used to  
call me Slim"  
He never could get it buttoned up but the pride looked  
good on him  
Oh, he still feels the way he felt over forty years ago  
Here's to the old man, here's to G.I. Joe  
Here's to my old man and all the G.I. Joes

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