

Waylon Jennings

"I Take My Comfort in You"

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(Wayland Holyfield - Guy Clark)

I don't drink champagne in crystal glasses
I don't sowed my beans in a silver pot
You won't catch me climb to the social classes
I don't spend money that I ain't got.

I don't waste my time with yesterday's troubles
I just try to do the job and hang
I ain't delegate that I ain't sudden
But I do the best I can.

I drink my beer from the bottle
I take my friends at their word, yes I do
I live my life like I find it every morning
And I take my comfort in you, I take my comfort in you.

I don't put much stock in public opinion
I take it all with a grain of salt
I make mistakes like any human being
So I got no caught go fine and bought.

I take my troubles to the Lord on Sunday
I take my blues to the honky tonk
You take my breath away the way you hold me
What else could a poor boy want.

I drink my beer from the bottle
I take my friends at their word, yes I do
I live my life like I find it every morning
And I take my comfort in you, I take my comfort in you.

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