

## Waylon Jennings "Lines"

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I want to be free from the noise of the grind  
So I live on the outskirts of the back of my mind  
With a strong hand, a song man and God on my side  
I'm writing that freedom a line at a time

On the highway to nowhere that runs through my mind  
A yellow line stretches out into the night  
Broken in places, it's my guiding light  
So I'm writing that freedom a line at a time

I'm walking a fine line between wrong and right  
I can live with the problems of this day and time  
Consider me lucky 'cause I'll be all right  
In my mind I'm having a beautiful life

I'm lost in the feelings of this heart of mine  
In search of the border of infinite time  
And I find peace of mind in the songs and their rhymes  
So I'm writing my freedom a line at a time

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