

Waylon Jennings "Music Man: Do It Again"

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In the morning you go gunnin' [™]
For the man who stole your water
Then you fire till he is done in
But they catch you at the border

And the mourners are all singing
As they drag you by your feet
But the hangman isn't hanging
And they put you on the street

You go back Jack, do it again
Wheels turning round and round
You go back Jack, do it again

When you know she's no high climber
Then you find your only friend
In a room with your two timer
And you're sure you're near the end

Then you love a little wild one
And she brings you only sorrow
All the time you know she's smiling
You'll be on your knees tomorrow

You go back Jack, do it again
Wheels turning round and round
You go back Jack, do it again

And you swear and kick, and beg us
That you're not a gambling man
Then you find you're back in Vegas
With a handle in your hand

Your black cards can make you money
So you hide them when you're able
In the land of milk and honey
You must put them on the table

You go back Jack, do it again
Wheels turning round and round
You go back Jack, do it again

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