

## Waylon Jennings "Tryin' To Outrun The Wind"

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He's a sad song singer, he plays a gut-stringer  
With vagabond fingers that follow his mind  
To far away places he reaches for traces  
And touches the faces he's long left behind

He'll keep you from knowing where he's been or going  
You'll see the distance right there in his eyes  
Just short of stealing he'll take your feelings  
Pull at your heart strings till they come untied

Once was a woman who made him turn lonesome  
Her memory turns over and over again  
Like an old stallion who's longing for freedom  
Trying to outrun the wind

Well, I've laughed with the sunshine cried with the rains  
I've had some bad nights with the best of the blues  
And I go on pretending with long haired women  
I still get crazy when I think of you

Once was a woman who made him turn lonesome  
Her memory turns over and over again  
Like an old stallion who's longing for freedom  
Trying to outrun the wind

He's like an old stallion who's longing for freedom  
Trying to outrun the wind

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