

Waylon Jennings "Year 2000 Minus 25"

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Welcome to the 2003 minus 25

Oh, say, can you smell her for the smoke?

God's still up there laughin', so he's gotta be alive

Who says he can't take a dirty joke?

Power is and power does and power slips away

It's so easy to abuse

Who'd have thought them Arabs would've bought the

U.S.A.

Just to give it to the Jews?

Singin' crime still don't pay, just like it used to

And time slips away 'til you die

And you know that I don't give a damn when I choose to

And you know that it don't hurt so bad when you're high

Oh, say, does the future of the homesick and the brave

Even matter anymore?

There ain't no more reason for them boys to run away

now

Than there was the fight before

Would you tell me why the hell we tried to win back in

the war

What we wasted in the last?

Might just ain't as righteous as it used to be before

When your army's out of gas

Singin' crime still don't pay, just like it used to

And you know that time slips away 'til you die

And you know that I don't give a damn when I choose to

And you know that it don't hurt so bad when you're high

Singin' crime still don't pay, just like it used to

And you know that time slips away 'til you die

And you know that I don't give a damn when I choose to

And you know that it don't hurt so bad when you're high

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