

# The Highwaymen, Committed To Parkview

"(Johnny Cash)"

There's a man across the hall, who sits starin' at the floor  
He thinks he's Hank Williams, hear him singin' through the door  
There's a girl in two-oh-three, who stops by to visit me  
And she talks about her songs, and the star that she should be

There are lots of special people, stayin' in or passin' through  
And for one thing or another, committed to Parkview

"(Willie Nelson)"

There's the girl in three-oh-seven, comin' down on Thorazine  
And a superstar's ex-drummer, tryin' to kick Benzedrine  
There's a boy just down below me, who's the son of some well-known  
He was brought in by his mother, 'cause his daddy's always gone

There's a bum from down on Broadway, and a few quite well-to-do  
Who have withdrawn from the rat-race, and committed to Parkview

"(Johnny Cash)"

There's a girl who cries above me, loud enough to wake the dead  
They don't know what she has taken, that has scrambled up her head

"(Willie Nelson)"

There's a writer and a singer, who has tried and tried and tried  
They just brought him in this mornin', an attempted suicide

"(Johnny Cash, Lead; Willie Nelson, Harmony)"

There are those who never made it, those who did and now are through

"(Willie Nelson)"

Some came of their own good choosing, some committed to Parkview

"(Willie Nelson)"

They wake us about six-thirty, just before the morning meal  
While they're taking blood pressure, they ask us how we feel

"(Johnny Cash)"

And I always say "Fantastic, there ain't nothing wrong with me"

"(Willie Nelson)"

And then they give me my injection, and I go right back to sleep

"(Johnny Cash)"

And the days are kind of foggy, and the nights are dreamy too

"(Johnny Cash, Lead; Willie Nelson, Harmony)"

But they're takin' good care of me, committed to Parkview