

# Waylon Jennings, Dark Side Of Fame

Just a kid with a song when he wandered from home in search of the phantom of fame  
She promised she'd wait but he got back too late  
Just a scene from the dark side of fame  
In the wrong frame of mind he took to the wine  
Holding pieces of love's broken chain  
It was colder than jade in this world that he'd made  
All alone on the dark side of fame  
His songs were soon curled on the lips of the world  
They earned him the highest of claim  
And yet his greatest desire was the simple warmth of love's fire  
Cause it's cold on the dark side of fame  
The wine took its toll and soon he grew old much younger than most people do  
But there's no trace of shame in the sound of his name  
Though he lived on the dark side of fame he lived on the dark side of fame