

# Waylon Jennings, Makin's Of A Song

Before you pack your suitcase call your mama  
Up to now she's taught you all you need to know  
Just look at me as kinda like your daddy  
Teaching you the old rules of the road

You won't be no superstar tomorrow  
You've got to take the time to pay your dues  
When you start to feel at home out on the highway  
You're damn sure qualified to sing the blues

Always send a big guy for the money  
Don't give 'em no excuse to do you wrong  
Even when you lose you're still the winner  
At least you've got the making's of a song

Don't compromise your feelings when they matter  
They'll come back to haunt you don't you know  
The songs you sing today you'll sing tomorrow  
If you don't give up the music for the show

Always send a big guy for the money...  
At least you've got the making's of a song