

# Waylon Jennings, Whistlers And Jugglers

You take the lady...I'll take the lesson  
I can't say that anyone's...Doin' me wrong  
Cause I allways knew....That the girl had a weakness  
For whistlers and jugglers....and singers of songs

Now she was a child...Back when I first met her  
And the woman inside her...Was just bein' born  
And I knew she'd come with me...Cause she had a fever  
For whistlers and jugglers...and singers of songs.

And the whistler will whistle her...A song she can dance to  
And jugglers will cheer her...When she starts to cry  
The singer will sing her.....A bed of red roses  
Where she might let you....lie by her side

She'll laugh in the face...of the wealthy and famous  
And you'll never lose her..To the handsome or strong  
But all of your life son...Watch over your shoulder  
For whistlers and jugsjlers...and singers of songs..

Repeat the chorus.....