

James Taylor, Wichita Lineman

I am a lineman for the county.
And I drive the mainroad.
Lookin' in the sun for another overload.

I hear you singing in the wire
I can hear you thru the whine
And the Wichita Lineman,
Well he's still on the line

I know I need a small vacation.
But it don't look like rain.
And if it snows that stretch down south,
won't ever stand the strain.

And I need you more than want you
And I want you for all time
And the Wichita Lineman,
Well he's still on the line

And I need you more than want you
And I want you for all time
And the Wichita Lineman,
He's still on the line
He's still on the line
Still on the line
Still on the line
He's still on the line
Your lineman . . .
. . . still on the line

He's still on the line . . .
He's still on the line . . .