

# Waylon Jennings, Good Time Charlies

Everybody's going away  
Said there moving to L.A.  
There ain't a soul i know around  
Everybody's leaving town

Some caught a freight,some caught a plane  
Find the sunshine leave the rain  
They say this town will waste your mind  
I guess they're right cause it's wasted mine

Chorus:  
Some got to win,some got to lose  
Good time Charlie's got the blues

My old heart keeps telling me  
You ain't no kid at thirty three  
You play around and you lose your wife  
Play too long and you lose your life

I got my pills to ease the pain  
I can't find a thing to ease the rain  
Sometimes i'd like to try and settle down  
But everybody's leaving town

Chorus