

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