

# Waylon Jennings, Lonesome On'ry And Mean

On a Greyhound bus Lord I'm travelin' this morning  
I'm goin' to Shreveport and down to New Orleans  
Been travlin' these highways and doin' things my way  
It's been making me lonesome on'ry and mean  
God her hair was jet black and her name was Bodine  
Thought she was the queen of the Basin Street Queens  
She got tired of that smoky-wine dream she began to feel lonesome on'ry and mean  
( steel - guitar )  
We got together and we cashed in our sweeps  
Gave onto beggar who was mumblin' through the streets  
There's no escaping from his snowy white dream  
On'ry and lonesome on'ry and mean  
I'm down in this valley where the wheels turn so low  
At dawn I pray to the Lord of my soul  
I say do Lord do right by me you know I'm tired of being lonesome on'ry and mean