

# Waylon Jennings, Out Of Jail

I sat at a bar having a beer  
Trying to hold down the stool  
When a stranger walked in stood there beside me  
And plopped down there like a fool.  
He started drinking then he started talking  
About things that were wrong in his life  
The more that I heard the more I believed  
The thing that was wrong was his wife.  
You talk about beauty when we first met  
She was all a man could desire  
Talk about love one night with her  
Would set your very soul on fire.  
But loves little flame is out of control  
About three feet high from behind  
Ever since we've been married well, I've come to believe  
That love's for the dumb and the blind.  
'Cause you talk about ugly when she gets mad  
She goes from Jekyll to Hyde  
She grits her teeth and her eyes roll back  
And pivot from side to side.  
She completely rewrites the whole English language  
Descriptive four lettered and loud  
Now I can't out think her but I can sure out drink her  
And that's what I'm doing here now.  
I've spent seven years with the wrong woman  
Seven and going on eight  
She spent seven years naggin' and eatin'  
I'm overwrought and she's overweight.  
If I try leavin' she has me arrested  
And takes her own sweet time gettin' me out  
If she ain't number one she's in the top two  
Of things that I could live without.  
Men commit murder and all kinds of mayhem  
In a few years they're back on the streets  
Highway robbery and white collar crime  
And they laugh at the system they beat.  
Sometimes I'm tempted sometimes I'm ashamed  
Of the things that the law will allow  
I could have killed her when I first met her  
And I'd have been out of jail by now.  
I could have killed her when we first met  
And I've have been out of jail by now...