Waylon Jennings & The Kimberleys, Drivin' Nails

(Harold Gay)

Here I sit drivin' nails in the wall Thinking I hear someone in my hall She said that she'd be back in no time at all Here I sit drivin' nails in the wall.

In the dark that stacks around me Dreams of you keep pounding me Leading me to where I've never been And the voice keeps telling me This could be insanity But I know my name as well as you.

Here I sit drivin' nails in the wall Thinking I hear someone in my hall She said that she'd be back in no time at all Here I sit drivin' nails in the wall.

In the wilted patterns of my mind Find that I've left you behind Sowing up my torn memories Surviving living, three bed room Electric kitchen and living room Just burning and it's on a new free way

Here I sit drivin' nails in the wall Thinking I hear someone in my hall She said that she'd be back in no time at all When she is back I'm gonna nail to the wall...