

# 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.

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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...