

Waylon Jennings, Listen They're Playing My Song

Down the street a baby just cried when he woke up all alone
A train's leavin' town and that lonesome old sound is chilling me right to the bone
A song is playing I can barely hear about a love that's gone wrong
The freezing rain on my window pane listen they're playing my song
Taps being played by a soldier's grave so sad it torments your soul
Just listen to that north wind moan tonight it's so dark and cold
Somewhere a siren cuts through the night sounds like a whole world's gone wrong
Thunder just warned but it's coming a storm listen they're playing my song