Wichita Lineman

Gil Trythall

I am a lineman for the county
And I drive the main road
Searchin' in the sun
For another overload
I hear you singin' in the wires
I can hear you through the whine
And the Wichita lineman
Well, he's still on the line
I know I need a small vacation
But it don't look like rain
If it snows that stretch down south
Won't ever stand the same, no

And I need you more than want you
And I want you for all time
And the Wichita lineman
Well, he's still on the line
And I need you more than want you
And I want you for all time
And the Wichita lineman
He's still on the line
Still on the line, still on the line
He's still on the line, he's still on the line
The lineman, still on the line
He's still on the line, still on the line

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