

G.I. Joe

Waylon Jennings

Well, he smoked those Camel cigarettes about three packs a day
Nicotine stains on his fingers when he'd stretch them out to play
That old midnight special is one he loved to do
Then he'd sing, "I'm walking the floor over you" TV preachers and welfare checks for him just had no place
But he'd take his time to tune real good when he sang 'Amazing Grace'
He'd say, "Boys I'm old and crazy but I still give a damn
And I still think the boys got screwed over in Vietnam" He'd drag out that old uniform and say, "They used to
call me slim"
He never could get it buttoned up but the pride looked good on him
He still feels the way he felt over forty years ago
Here's to the old man, here's to G.I. Joe He only sang the old songs, he's standing still in time
My Phillipino baby, right there on his mind
Then he'd talk about the big one, the war we didn't lose
He'd pick a little bit like Travis, re-enlistment blues

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