

Wichita Lineman

Words & Music by Jimmy Webb

I am the line-man for the coun-ty, And I drive the main
 road Search-in' in the sun for an-oth-er o-ver-load.
 I hear you sing-in' in the wires. I can hear you thru the whine, And the Wi-chi-ta
 line-man is still on the line.
 I know I need a small va-ca-tion, But it don't look like
 rain, And if it snows that stretch down south will nev-er stand the strain.
 And I need you more than want you, And I want you for all time,
 And the Wi-chi-ta line-man is still on the line.