

I Grew Up

Jim Reeves

I never did what I was told
I liked to have my way.
I'd never come when I was called
That was my golden rule
Let me tell you what became of me
I grew up to be a mule.

--- Instrumental ---

When I was only very young
I used to tell such tales
I never liked to wash my face
I'd even bite my nails.
I'd never want to go to bed
Now kids you please note
Let me tell you what became of me
I grew up to be a goat. (He grew up to be a goat.)

When I was still a little boy
I thought I knew it all
I never listened to my folks
Now pride must have a fall.
I really thought I was so smart
As crafty as a fox

Let me tell you what became of me
I grew up to be (an ox.)

--- Instrumental ---

Now if you would escape my fate
And never be a mule
If you don't want to be like me
An ox, a goat, or a fool. Remember what I told to you
And heed all my advice
Let me tell you what'll become of you
You'll grow up to be, quit nice...

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