

# Oui (A French Song)

Terry Allen

Oui, oui  
Oui, oui Well, I give up all my sculpturing  
'Cause my life had gone all sad  
I went to work down at the factory  
It weren't art but it weren't bad So they put me on the assembly line  
Puttin' plastic leaves on the plastic palms  
Then they shipped them off the Los Angeles  
It weren't art but it weren't wrong Yeah, some say it's pathetic  
When you give up your aesthetic for a blue collar job in the factory  
But all that exhibiting is just too damn inhibiting  
For a beer drinking, regular guy like me

Songwriters  
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