

Chillaxin'

Cane Garden Quartet

I ain't had a day off in, I don't know when
Thought I might go fishing then I thought again
Well, I don't even wanna have to reel one in So I put my old truck down here in the shade
Spread my jacket out on the tailgate
And I've been lyin' here, just driftin' away Chillaxin' with my boot heels kicked up
Cat nappin' between beers and dips of snuff
It's a hell of a way to waste the whole day
No worries, no distractions
Laid on back beneath this old straw hat
Chillaxin', yeah Right now I feel like that old ground hog
Chewing on a blade of grass, underneath that log
Lettin' the world go by without a care at all Chillaxin' with my boot heels kicked up
Cat nappin' between beers and dips of snuff
It's a hell of a way to waste the whole day
No worries, no distractions
Laid on back beneath this old straw hat
Chillaxin' If this Kernel full of Bud
Last the whole weekend
I'll be right here tomorrow
To do it all again Chillaxin', cat nappin'
It's a hell of a way to waste the whole day
No worries, no distractions
Laid on back beneath this old straw hat
Chillaxin' Yeah, it's a hell of a way to waste the whole day
No worries, no distractions
Laid on back beneath this old straw hat
Chillaxin', yeah, chillaxin'

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