Oui (a French Song)

Terry Allen

Oui, oui
Oui, ouiWell, 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 badSo 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 wrongYeah, 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

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