

# Gettin' Out The Good Stuff

David Lee Murphy

(david lee murphy)Hobo jim was tendin' the fire  
He said tonight boys we got a feast  
Got a fresh stole hen and half pint of gin  
And a big can of blackeyed peas  
Said it ain't no joke that hickory smoke  
Can work up an appetite  
He said roll up your sleeves and don't wait for me  
Boys we're gonna do it up rightWe're gettin' out the good stuff tonight  
Yeah we're windin' it up and lettin' it go  
Just the good stuff tonight  
Yeah there ain't no place like home sweet homeGot the moon and the stars and some quarter cigars  
Boys it don't get better than that  
Got a big pile of wood and it sure feels good  
To just kick back and relax  
He learnin' to treasure the simpler pleasures  
It comes real easy for me  
As a matter of fact life by the tracks  
It's kinda hard to beatWe're gettin' out the good stuff tonight  
Yeah we're windin' it up and lettin' it go  
Just the good stuff tonight  
Yeah there ain't no place like home sweet homeIn the scheme of things you don't wanna save it too long  
'cause you can't take it with you when you're goneWe're gettin' out the good stuff tonight  
Yeah we're windin' it up and lettin' it go  
Just the good stuff tonight  
Yeah there ain't no place like home sweet homeWe're gettin' out the good stuff tonight  
Yeah we're windin' it up and lettin' it go  
Just the good stuff tonight  
Yeah there ain't no place like home sweet home

Songwriters

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