

The Mule

Clifford T. Ward

I could be happy, I could be glad
I could be carefree, I could be bad
Life would be worthwhile, I could be true
I could be me, if it wasn't for you. I could be handsome, I could be rich
I could be really out of this ditch
Making my fortune, making my bed
I could let fame go to my head. You keep your carrots, I don't want one
I want my freedom, I want some fun
Juxtaposition, what did I say
What a position, I'm in today. You are my drawback, you are my pain
Standing in my way, crowding my brain
Why be so selfish, I'm just a fool
Why be so stubborn, you're just a mule.

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