Black Sheep

John Anderson

My daddy was a brake man On a highball travelin' train An' momma, she raised four little children And a family had a good name An' poppa and momma wanted Everything for us they never had And big brother, little brother and sister too None of them turned out half bad accept me Yeah, I'm the black sheep of the family And big brother went to college And became a doctor man I guess he makes about a million dollars a year Off the folks on insurance plans He's got a big long Mercedes-Benz And a house over-looking the town He sits in his jacuzzi and he watches the sun go down And he feels real sorry for me 'Cause I'm the black sheep of the family I drive me a big ol' semi truck I'm makin' payments on a two room shack My wife she waits on tables And at night she rubs my back And I tell her what my poppa said to my momma When he got off a highball train

'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray'
The little sister married a banker
Yeah, he owns a country club
He bought her a big ol' racing horse
And a funky looking little dog
He buys her big rings and diamonds
And a brand new Japanese yacht
And they like to get together an' talk about all the things they've got
But they never mention me, no, no
Yeah, I'm the black sheep of the family
I drive me a big ol' semi truck
I'm makin' payments on a two room shack
My wife she waits on tables

And at night she rubs my back
And I tell her what my poppa said to my momma
When he got off a highball train
'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray'
I beg you, woman
'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray, Lord'

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