

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 right

We'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

Got 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 beat

We'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

In the scheme of things you don't wanna save it too long

'cause you can't take it with you when you're gone

We'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

We'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

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