A Place In the Sun

The Elms

I sit in the willows, my hat on my knee.
There's a man in my shoes where a boy used to be.
I'm wore-out and weary, but before my time's done
I need to find me a place in the sun.Well, life shot right by me. It's hard to explain.
The days started passing, now they all look the same.
Well, every good spirit needs someplace to run,
So I need to find me a place in the sun.A place where the golden rays
Dance on the waterways.
Where time passes easily,
And burdens don't trouble me.I'd feel like a millionaire,
Sat on a foldin' chair
Watching you dance in the breeze.I don't know a fella who ain't seen it tough.
We deal and we hustle to make just enough.
But somewhere the people are still having fun,
So I'm gonna find me that place in the sun.A place where there's little rain,
And good memories remain.
Somewhere you can take a drive
Back to a simple time.I'd feel like all royalty
Sat near an olive tree
Free from my work for awhile.I sit in the willows, my hat on my knee.
There's a man in my shoes where a boy used to be.
Well, every good spirit needs someplace to run,
So I need to find me a place in the sun.

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