

No Mule's Fool

Family

A dusty day in this old town
A hazy yellow eye looks down
A buzzing bee's the only lazy sound
I take grass, he hits the hay
The two of us drift through the day
A butterfly, a sigh, and it's flick away
Know we're lazy, lots of people say so
But one day they're gonna see
We're only doing whatever makes us happy
We're sitting here, me and mule
We make our own rules, and it's cool
I know I'm lazy, lots of people say so
But one day they're gonna see
We're only doing whatever makes us happy
We're sitting here, me and mule
We're nobody's fool, and it's cool
Close my eyes, yeah I feel alright
Yeah, must be close to 95
Got my shade from a good old hat made of hide
One more day in God's good sun
And we won't move for anyone
Spend your lazy days and ways just turning on
I'm looking down, there's my old mule
A stubborn nag, but no, no one's fool
He's my only friend and he's cool
My old mule, nobody's fool
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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