

I Shear Sheep

I Shear Sheep for a livin'

And boy it's sure hard workin'

But it's honest and I really don't mind the pay

I shear sheep in it's season,

and for doing it I have good reason

It's hard work but I really wouldn't have it any other way

Early In the mornin' I have to rise,

Hardly had me breakfast but it's nearly five

I better get a move and have no more delays

Every day the same ol' lines,

must've sheared this sheep about a hundred times

But I'll keep workin' for a livin', it's the old fashioned way

Politicians in their office, sittin' at their desk all day
Their padded chairs are comfy,
and they sure get a hell of a pay
But as for me what I have's sufficient,
I work hard and that's efficient
So I wouldn't trade places with the politicians any day

At the end of the day I go back home to my wife
We're happy cause we know we've earned our rest
I don't have to lie, don't got to cheat,
and I've earned a good nights' sleep
And I know the old fashioned way is still the best