My Happy Family

Daddy, Mom & my sister Live in a house with me It overlooks a cow pasture With dead crab apple trees. Daddy washes dishes Down at Friendly Freddy's Bar He sweeps the floor and Drinks And puts dry pretzels in a jar. Mommy fix's TV's And on Tuesday afternoons She butchers cows with Daddy As they whistle merry tunes. Sissy collects boy friends 'Cause she hates to be alone. I never see her much She doesn't even sleep at home. Friday is my favorite 'Cause we all get in the car And go downtown & roll the drunks At Friendly Freddy's Bar. Then we all sit down And wash away the laughter tears And talk about the beat up drunks And drink Freddy's warm beer. But I get sick on beer No matter if it's warm or cold. So Mommy says I cay drink whiskey When I'm twelve years old. Mommy, Dad and my sister Live in a house with me. We're such a lovely beautiful And happy family.

Opus 10 (1968)

WORDS AND MUSIC by ROBERT J. MARKS II MY HAPPY FAMILY Dm Bb Dm G M BP GM A7 0m C -6 MOMO-DY, MOM-MY MOM TER LIVE AND ON CAUSE WE AND MY 515-FIX-ES T. V.'S FAU-RITE BEER NO FRI-DAY IS RITE (BUT) ON MAT-TER Dm Dm. C OU-ER-LOOKS A COW MAD BUTCH-ERS COWS WITH DAD - DY GO DOWN-TOWN AND ROLL THE SAID I COULD DRINK TURE AFTER NITH ME IN IT SHE TUES-DAY SHE - NOONS IN AL GET AND CAR DRUNKS COLD tf 1913 WARM OR 50 WH13 XEY G7 Cm G7 Cm CM MY DAD-DY MY SIS-TER AND THEN WE AP-PLE MER-RY, FREO-DYS TWELVE YE OEAD CRAB WHIS-TLES FRIEND-LY LE TREES RY, TUNES DYS BAR YEARS OLD WASH-ES COL-LECTS ALL SIT MOM AND WHEN I'M YES DAD-DY Bb Bbm Bb Cm SWEEPS TH NEV-ER ħ FRED DY'S BE A LAUGH-TER BAR LONE TEARS HE DISH - ES DOWN AT BOY - FRIENDS CAUSE SHE FRIEND-LY HATES TO THE FLOOR AND SEE HER THE DOWN AND WASH A -MAY AND WE'RE A HOUSE WITH ME SUCH LOVE SIS - TEA IN LIVE MY Bbm From PUTS ORY PRET-ZELS IN A DOES-N'T EV-EN SLEEP AT DRUNKS AND DRINK FRED-DY'S COLD HOME DRINKS AND MUCH : SHE BEAT UP BEER BEAU-TI- FUL AND HAP = PY FAM-Ito Y PA? 11. Dm A Bb pm Gm

