In Good Time

I know that it's late And the tater bugs Are thick in the field Eatin' our spuds.

I swear to you, woman
I'll kill every one
In good time.

I know that the weeds
Are chokin' the corn
And all of the beans
Are smothered with thorns
I'll hoe 'em all out
Like a thunder storm
In good time.

So sit your body down And let it suck up some of this sun. It ain't the time for fixin' things Or gettin' nothin' done

Sip some ice cold lemonade And feel it's cool caress. Close your eyes and shut your mouth And give your jaws a rest.

I know the roof leaks.
It's leaked since spring.
But it's sunny now.
No leaks and no rain,
But I'll buy some tar
And plug everything
In good time.

I'm gonna sit here in this shade

And sing a lazy song.

Sip my ice cold lemonade

And do nothin' all day long

And plug my ears so I can't hear

You tell me what to do.

You're waggin' tongue's about as fun

As when I had the flu.

Yeah, I'll get to work.
I'll clean the barn.
I'll fix the roof
And I'll hoe your corn.
I'll kill all them bugs
And pull up the thorns
In good time.







