

## Up in Arkansas

Waylon Jennings

Got me a rocker without no arms  
Ol' wood stove to keep me warm  
My firewood out of the rain  
I sit and watch the seasons change

There's a woman in Little Rock  
Got plenty of money down in her sock  
She come to see me time to time  
We sit on the porch and drink our wine

A man ought to know when he's got it all  
Holding it down up in Arkansas

Coyotes howl in the night  
The rats ate my food but that's alright  
They must have needed it more than me  
Ain't no sweat I'll eat their cheese

Way back in the woods a hoot-owl calls  
Making his rounds up in Arkansas

The eagle flies wild and free  
Catches fish down in my creek  
I watch him rise on the breeze  
I don't bother him he don't bother me

Walmart moves into town  
Progress can't keep it down  
Tourists come from miles around  
I sit on the porch, the sun goes down

But I live way back from it all  
Doing alright up in Arkansas