If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers Than anything else I know While you'd druther hustle, accumulatin' muscle I'd druther watch daisies grow

While they're growin' slow
And the summer breeze is blowin'
My heart is overflowin' and so
If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers
Than anything else I know

Robert, you think you could agree With that kind of a philosophy? Agree? I live it

If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers Than work anywheres at all Don't nobody call

Huh, it ain't that I hates it Why, in fact, I even contemplates it While watchin' raindrops fall I sits there for hours developin' my powers Of figurin' how flowers gets tall

If I had my druthers, I'd druther have my druthers Than anything else at all If I had my druthers to choose from all the others I'd druther be like I am

I like you just the way you are This thing called employment Detracts from my enjoyment And tightens my diaphragm

Oh, you poor lamb
Whilst I'm doin' nary
A thing that's necessary
I'm happy as a cherry stone clam
Some of my best friends are clams

If I had my druthers to choose from all the others I'd druther be like I am If we had our druthers, we'd rather have our druthers Than anything else we know

Our forefathers wrote it and often times we quote it Whenever we're feelin' low Monsieur John?
As direct descendants we figure independence

Ain't only in Missouri and so if we had our druthers We'd rather have our druthers than anything else we know Why sho', huh Than anything else we know

Yebo', than anything else we know

Enco', than anything else we know Goodnight, leave a call