

# All Day And All Night

Jakob Dylan

I been working double shift all night  
Bees make honey, I'm making mine  
Good men are busy all the time  
I been working double shift all night

My line of work suits me fine  
Split that apple and chuck that rind  
Pull no wishbone that ain't dry  
My line of work suits me fine

Sweet you ramble, sweet you roll  
Through the bedrock of my soul  
I got more good luck than I'll ever use  
All day and all night like a mule

Fat faced farmer, off my land  
Cross me twice you'll understand  
Me and Delia, we're much more than friends  
Fat faced farmer off my land

See how high your monkey jumps  
Peel that fruit back and give me some  
Let this evening do what it does  
And see how high your monkey jumps

I'm gearing up not to get small  
I do it big or don't do it at all  
Ain't got no baggage that I can't use  
All day and all night like a mule

It's on back to work they say  
Pull your hammer high and straight  
Lay your boards out and drag that rake  
And get on back to work they say

Give what you've got, return what you use  
Tell me young man whose dog are you?  
Got bigger secrets than you do  
All day and all night like a mule

My line of work suits me fine  
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My line of work