

Passapatanzý

Keller Williams

Drivin' on down 2-19
Not a Blue light to be seen
I'm a comin' up on seven oh (7-0)
Down six hundred (600) I do go
I'm a crusing along
With the radio on
And my hands upon the wheel
As I race I can almost taste life in me
Traliers, logs, horses, dogs for you to see
It's a day in the life
IN PASSAPATANZY
I've got enough wood to last a week
The ol' piles are pretty neat
Well to pick a load at half a ?
Any more we'd need help from ?
There's pleanty of kindlin to lay out in the yard
And if I run out of newspaper
We can use an old deck of cards
Take this whole section off
A rotten old down tree
Sweatin in the free
IN PASSAPATANZY
Well now she was in heat
And we can't compete
With her boyfriends
The nights were fun
She sleeps in the sun
She don't want to be let in
That silly mut she's givin it up
There ain't no need to fuss
She brings at her home everynight
That K9 eats better than us
My love makes you feel so tall
Watch out for the ceiling fan will catch you in your jaw
My wicker chair will rock you right to sleep
Even if you dangle your feet
My watch will bang a tribal beat
So we can tap our along
Appliances can make music to
But can not write no song
Won't you please take my hand
Dance around with me
It's a day in the life
IN PASSAPATANZY