

All The Soft Places To Fall

Merle Haggard

Most of my life I've been runnin' around
Payin' and havin' a ball
And maybe I've been on a party too long
These mem'ries are fond to recall.

You see we've got this thing
About women smokin' and good alcohol
Now I'm lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets
And all the soft places to fall.

The women we've known have been many
But they don't understand us at all
Though we've spent many a long hours
Hopin' some old love would call.

Surely somebody somewhere still wants us
Or don't nobody wants us at all
We're lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets
And all the soft places to fall.

Most of our lives we've been outlaws
Slept with our backs to the wall
I'm a rambler, I'm a seeker and we're gettin' weaker
A whole lot more likely to fall.

We're tired of the rocks and brambles
Those barbed wire fences at all
We're lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets
And all the soft places to fall.

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