

Chores

Merle Haggard

When I was young man
I worked on my own
You had the big chore
Of makin' a home

Now that I'm the keeper
Of all that was yours
I'm head of the family
And I'm boss of the chores

Living without you
Is a chore on its own
I understand what all you did
Now that you are gone

Sometimes it sprinkles
Sometimes it bores
When you're head of the family
And you're boss of the chores

When I lost you, darlin'
The kids lost a mom
Now it's me and the children
And there's work to be done

Look out for the babies
And I scrub all the floors
Cause I'm head of the family
And I'm boss of the chores

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Is a chore on its own
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Now that you are gone

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