

## No Hard Times

Merle Haggard

I got a barrel of flour Lord I got a bucket of lard  
I got a barrel of flour Lord I got a bucket of lard  
I ain't got no blues got chickens in my backyard.

Got corn in my crib cotton growin' in my patch  
I got corn in my crib cotton growin' in my patch  
I got that old hen a sittin' waitin' for that old hen to hatch  
Yodel lyee-oh hard time blues.

I'm gonna hitch up my mule and take a holt of my line  
I'm gonna hitch up my mule and take a holt of my line  
I can't be bothered with all those old hard times.

Oh, go ahead and pick one now.

I'm gonna build me a shanty Lord I'm gonna settle down  
I'm gonna build me a shanty Lord I'm gonna settle down  
Get me a corn fed mama and Lordy quit a runnin round.

Here he comes.

I can make more money with my pick and plow  
I can make more money with my pick and plow  
With my one-eyed mule and my good ole Jersey cow.

Yodel lyee-oh hard time blues...