This Is the Song We Sing

Merle Haggard

This the song we sing this is the song we sing Today it's unfair to say let me do my thing I have no ax to grind cause I keep myself in line I'm right the world is wrong this is our song.

I live my life no thought in mind I'm free and I do as I please As long as nobody gets hurt in the game then I blow along with the breeze There may be some children who'll search for a name And wonder why mom doesn't know But when we have a way of forgetting with time A good time we had long ago.

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