

No Mule's Fool

The Family

Family

A dusty day in this old town
A hazy yellow eye looks down
A buzzing bee's the only lazy sound
I take the grass, he hits the hay
The two of us drift through the day
A butterfly, a sigh, and it's flick away
Know we're lazy, lots of people say so
But one day they're gonna see
We're only doing whatever makes us happy
We're sitting here, me and my mule
We make our own rules, and it's cool
Ooh oh - me and my mule, yeah
I know I'm lazy, lots of people say so
But one day they're gonna see
We're only doing whatever makes us happy
Oh, we're sitting here, me and my mule
We're nobody's fool, and it's cool
I close my eyes, yeah I feel alright
Must be close to 95
I get my shade from a good old hat that's made from
Hide
One more day in God's good sun
We won't move for anyone
Spend our lazy days and ways just turnin' on
I'm looking down, there's my old mule
A stubborn nag, but no, no one's fool
He's my only friend and he's cool
My old mule, oh, nobody's fool
My old mule, oh, nobody's fool
Yeah, my old mule, no-no-no-nobody's fool
My old mule, mmh mmh yeah