

## 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 ....