

Up in Arkansas

Waylon Jennings

Got me a rocker without no arms
Ol' wood stove to keep me warm
My firewood out of the rain
I sit and watch the seasons change

There's a woman in Little Rock
Got plenty of money down in her sock
She come to see me time to time
We sit on the porch and drink our wine

A man ought to know when he's got it all
Holding it down up in Arkansas

Coyotes howl in the night
The rats ate my food but that's alright
They must have needed it more than me
Ain't no sweat I'll eat their cheese

Way back in the woods a hoot-owl calls
Making his rounds up in Arkansas

The eagle flies wild and free
Catches fish down in my creek
I watch him rise on the breeze
I don't bother him he don't bother me

Walmart moves into town
Progress can't keep it down
Tourists come from miles around
I sit on the porch, the sun goes down

But I live way back from it all
Doing alright up in Arkansas