

# All The Soft Places To Fall

Merle Haggard

Most of my life I've been runnin' around  
Payin' and havin' a ball  
And maybe I've been on a party too long  
These mem'ries are fond to recall.

You see we've got this thing  
About women smokin' and good alcohol  
Now I'm lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets  
And all the soft places to fall.

The women we've known have been many  
But they don't understand us at all  
Though we've spent many a long hours  
Hopin' some old love would call.

Surely somebody somewhere still wants us  
Or don't nobody wants us at all  
We're lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets  
And all the soft places to fall.

Most of our lives we've been outlaws  
Slept with our backs to the wall  
I'm a rambler, I'm a seeker and we're gettin' weaker  
A whole lot more likely to fall.

We're tired of the rocks and brambles  
Those barbed wire fences at all  
We're lookin' for a homelife and clean smellin' sheets  
And all the soft places to fall.

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