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 ....