

This Is the Song We Sing

Merle Haggard

This the song we sing this is the song we sing
Today it's unfair to say let me do my thing
I have no ax to grind cause I keep myself in line
I'm right the world is wrong this is our song.

I live my life no thought in mind I'm free and I do as I please
As long as nobody gets hurt in the game then I blow along with
the breeze
There may be some children who'll search for a name
And wonder why mom doesn't know
But when we have a way of forgetting with time
A good time we had long ago.

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