

# We Ain't Got It All

Ned LeDoux

Well I drive a rusty pick up truck  
Full of post and old barbed wire  
It's held together with hopes and dreams  
Rolls on football tires  
Well I owe my soul to the savings and loans  
But I'm a happy man  
'Cause I got a loving family and a little piece of land

Now we ain't got much of nothing  
And some folks may call us poor  
We got meat in the freezer  
And credit at the store  
And there's cows out on the prairie  
Wife and children down the hall  
Now you can't tell me  
We ain't got it all

This old house ain't much to look at  
It's shelter from the rain  
More to do than I can get done  
But you won't hear me complain  
Well if it's me who does the looking  
This place borders on divine  
Something we can build on  
This home for me and mine

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Well I work hard, and you do too each and every day  
Yeah we do our best to keep them blasted wolves away

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Yeah it's a simple way of living  
With blessings big and small  
Now you can't tell me  
We ain't got it all