

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