

Got my nose pressed to the grind stone,
Got my shoulder to the wheel.
I've been working just as hard as I can,
Can't recall what I'm supposed to feel.
Every day is such a busy day,
Everyone makes such demands.
Everything that I'd like to do
Takes second place to someone else's plans.

You're at home when I'm out working
When I get there we need our rest
That's why when we get away
Those are the days that I love best
Those are the days that I love best

Some day I'm going to lay me down
On my back where the grass is so green.
Watch the changing pattern of the clouds
Like I did when I was thirteen
Fix my eyes above the blue,
Fix my gaze above the sky
And I will thank the Lord for you.
And those friendships that never die.

Billy you're a real hard worker.
Stan's so busy - no time for bed.
Frankie's just a little bit tired.
Rather sing for his supper instead.
All the ladies smile a knowing smile,
It was potential that they seen.
Long ago, three fresh faced college guys,
When it wasn't just the grass was green.

And all you children laughing in the desert
Your momma's smile and your daddy's kiss
Will you take it from a boy who knows
It doesn't get much better than this
It doesn't get much better than this.

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