What We Love To Do

The Statler Brothers

Going from town to town and knocking door to door Writin' songs on napkins to keep from gettin' bored Starving for some work and a little bite to eat Countin' last night's money and wonderin' where we'd sleep

Wonderin' what she's doin' since the last time that I called Cause she's alone in Virginia and I'm in Arkansas
Lord knows I love my music and she knows I love her too
She's a better man than I am to let me do the things I do

We like to pick and sing and it's not a nine to five It may not be a real job but it keeps our dream alive We've sung for more than many and sometimes quite a few Either way it doesn't matter it's what we love to do

Each night is somethin' different cause we're learning more each day

We know now how the cards are dealt and we know now how to play After weeks the days seem longer but at home not long at all The sun shines warm at our house but out here it feels like fal 1

Backstage we say a small prayer then do what we do best
The band begins our music and we'll do all the rest
The ride home will be the long one as soon as the show is through

I know she'll be up waiting it's what we love to do

We like to pick and sing We like to pick and sing