## **One of These Days**

## **Wynette Tammy**

I won't have to chop no wood I can be bad or I can be good I can be any way that I feel one of these days

Oh I have to answer to anyone I'll get up with the morning sun But I'll be gone like a bird that fly one of these days

I might be a woman that's dressed in black be a hobo by the railroad track

Go in any place that I want to go one of these days
Do anything that I want if I want to or if I don't
But I'll be gone like the wayward wind one of these days

One of these days it will soon be all over cut and dry And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land and carry the Lord's Book in my hand

Goin' cross the country singin' loud as I can one of these days But I won't have trouble on my back cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe

I got to shake it off of my back one of these days

One of these days it will soon be all over cut and dry And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind There's gotta be peace of mind for me one of these days