

MURRAY SONG

My life has not been easy; I've carried a heavy load
It's been a long hard journey; travelling down this road
As I started to play my banjo, strumming the strings
It brought back memories of my father, who always loved to sing

Sitting back with my buddies, it was a quarter to nine
They asked how I was; I replied "doing just fine"
Got a wife and two kids, a job that pays the bills
And a little old bird, who's always perched on our windowsill

I was cruising down the road, not so long ago
Sitting in the front seat, was my old banjo
One hand on the gears, the other on the wheel
I was free as a bird, driving in my old automobile

My parents passed away, my family paid our requests
As I looked back on my life, I felt like such a wreck
My wife said "bring out your old banjo and play me a tune"
Strum the strings under the light of a full moon

I finished the song and said gently to my wife
That felt good, released some stress from my life
We should come out more often, the moon and the night
To be here with you, it just feels so right