

"All The Old Boys Around Here"

Written and performed by Sparky Steeves on April 22, 2005

All the Old Boys around here
They like to build their cabins and go drink their beer
And they drink 'em down
And huck 'em on the ground
And pick 'em up and head to town again

Chorus

*Singin' I don't mind to occupy my time
With the simple things in life like you and me
Singin' I don't care you can take me anywhere
Just as long as I'm allowed to be free
Just as long as I'm allowed to be free*

Well they build their little cabins 'gainst the trees
And they fill 'em up with wood and they call them Bootys
And they're named after a guy
With a twinkle in his eye
Who roamed this range for 80 years or more

Chorus

Well when I was a young boy just like you
I thought the only thing that I was meant to do
Was to spend all of my time
Chasin' mountains, girls and wine
And seein' what was possible to do

Chorus

I'd like to be an old guy just like you
And maybe even live to be 102!
Yeah, I'd ski around all day and never have to pay
And chase the girls and sing 'em songs all night

Chorus

Well they say ol' Booty Griffiths died
Y'know I don't believe it 'cause I saw him the other night
He was skiin' through the trees, powder to his knees
A smile just like an angel in his eyes

Chorus