

# Clifford T. Ward, The Mule

I could be happy, I could be glad

I could be carefree, I could be bad

Life would be worthwhile, I could be true

I could be me, if it wasn't for you.

I could be handsome, I could be rich

I could be really out of this ditch

Making my fortune, making my bed

I could let fame go to my head.

You keep your carrots, I don't want one

I want my freedom, I want some fun

Juxtaposition, what did I say

What a position, I'm in today.

You are my drawback, you are my pain

Standing in my way, crowding my brain

Why be so selfish, I'm just a fool

Why be so stubborn, you're just a mule.

La la la la la, la la la la

La la la la la, la la la la

(Repeat and fade).