

# Loretta Lynn, Ain't It Funny

(Tracey Lee)

The sun comes up and brings the dawn turn to day  
The kids run out to play the game like kids all play  
To child the world is milk and honey a dime is a lot a can be money  
Oh ain't it funny now ain't it funny  
Running barefoot through the fields in the rain  
Chasin' pretty butterflies in the lane  
The world's a mess and they wonder why oh what a pretty blue blue sky  
Gee ain't it funny now ain't it funny  
The kids all say grown ups are strange and aren't they  
They teach their kids not to do as I do but as I say  
They cry for peace and then make wars and wonder what they're fighting for  
Oh ain't it funny now ain't it funny  
Oh gee ain't it funny now ain't it funny