

Porter Wagoner, Tomorrow We'll Retire

Dad's old faded trouser and mama's old crept dress
They're not much in the passions now they can't afford the best
I know they feel neglected and sometimes in the way
Because the last time I was home I heard my mama say
Well you kids have all got married off now and left us by ourselves
My we didn't know what lonesome was until the last one of you've left
You've all got families of your own that all your friends did mar
And now that we've seen our dreams come true tomorrow we'll retire
We still have the old homeplace we paid it off last year
And we don't owe a soul a dime now everything is clear
So we'll just relive our younger days and sit here by the fire
And if we both live through the night tomorrow we'll retire
Why we've seen the rainstorms flood our fields and wash our crops away
And then the droughts would come to follow this and last for days and days
Why the point of me is work in the fields when that old sun was hot as fire
But that's all in the furthest past now tomorrow we'll retire
In health we've both been lucky but now we're gettin' kinda great
Our pension starts tomorrow it's just enough to our way
And we've lived to see you kids grow up and that's been our heart's desire
And if the world would end tonight tomorrow we'll retire so tomorrow we'll retire