## John Prine, Big Old Goofy World

Up in the morning. Work like a dog. Is better than setting like a bump on a log.

Mind all your manners. Be quiet as a mouse. Some day you'll own a home, that's as big as a house.

I know a fellow. He eats like a horse. Knocks his old balls, round the old golf course.

You ought to see his wife. She's a cute little dish. She smokes like a chimney, and drinks like a fish

There's a big old goofy man dancing with a big old goofy girl, Oh baby, it's a big old goofy world.

Elvis had a woman, with a head like a rock. I wish I had a woman, that made my knees knock.

She'd sing like an angel, and eat like a bird. And if I wrote a song, she'd know every single word.

There's a big old goofy man dancing with a big old goofy girl, Oh baby, it's a big old goofy world.

Kiss a little baby. Give the world a smile. And if you take an inch, give them back a mile.

Cause if you lie like a rug, and you don't give a damn, you're never going to be, as happy as a clam.

I'm sitting in a hotel, trying to write a song. My head is just as empty, as the day is long.

Why it's clear as a bell, I should have gone to school. I'd be wise as an owl, Instead of stubborn as a mule.

There's a big old goofy man dancing with a big old goofy girl, Oh baby, it's a big old goofy world.

Oh baby, it's a big old goofy world.