

# Kinky Friedman, The Take-It-Easy Trailer Park

(Kinky Friedman, Van Dyke Parks)

An L.A. Coke-dealer, a Georgia faith-healer  
A boy scout and a junked-out Joan Of Arc  
And they've all come together through life's stormy weather  
To the take-it-easy trailer park.

And head up high in my air-stream my life is a pipe-dream  
My neon neighbors find me quite insane.  
Like a world-weary sailor I've dry-docked my trailer,  
I just call her the Ol' Battleship Maine.

Dear mom and dear dad  
Life is happy, life is sad,  
Love is easy when you, when you follow your heart.  
Oh and that's why I came here,  
There's no one to blame here  
At the take-it-easy trailer park.

And There's ol' Aunt Jemima from North Carolina,  
There's Uncle Ben and dear ol' Uncle Sam  
And There's one who reminds me of the one I left behind me,  
But frankly Scarlett, I don't give a damn ...

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Dear mom and dear dad,  
Life is happy, life is sad,  
Love is easy when you, when you follow your heart.  
See them tears in the skies  
See the stars in my eyes  
At the take-it-easy, take-it-easy  
Take-it-easy trailer park.