

# Marty Robbins, A Hundred And Sixty Acres

I got a hundred and sixty acres in the valley  
Got a hundred and sixty acres of the best  
Got an old stove there that'll cook three square  
And a bunk where I can lay me down to rest.

Up at dawn to greet the sun  
I've forgotten what a care or worry means  
Head for home when day is done  
With my pocket money jinglin' in my jeans.  
Ive got a hundred and sixty acres full of sunshine  
Got a hundred and sixty million stars above  
Got an old paint hoss, I'm the guy who's boss  
On the hundred and sixty acres that I love!

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Ive forgotten what a care or worry means  
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