

Jakob Dylan

"All Day And All Night"

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I been working double shift all night
Bees make honey, I'm making mine
Good men are busy all the time
I been working double shift all night

My line of work suits me fine
Split that apple and chuck that rind
Pull no wishbone that ain't dry
My line of work suits me fine

Sweet you ramble, sweet you roll
Through the bedrock of my soul
I got more good luck than I'll ever use
All day and all night like a mule

Fat faced farmer, off my land
Cross me twice you'll understand
Me and Delia, we're more than friends
Fat faced farmer off my land

See how high your monkey jumps
Peel that fruit back and give me some
Let this evening do what it does
And see how high your monkey jumps

I'm gearing up not to get small
I do it big or don't do it at all
Ain't got no baggage that I can't use
All day and all night like a mule

It's on back to work they say
Pull your hammer high and straight
Lay your boards out and drag that rake
And get on back to work they say

Give what you've got, return what you use
Tell me young man whose dog are you?
Got bigger secrets than you do
All day and all night like a mule

My line of work suits me fine
My line of work suits me fine

My line of work suits me fine
My line of work

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