

John Anderson **"Black Sheep"**

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My daddy was a brake man
On a highball travelin' train
An' momma, she raised four little children
And a family had a good name

An' poppa and momma wanted
Everything for us they never had
And big brother, little brother and sister too
None of them turned out half bad except me
Yeah, I'm the black sheep of the family

And big brother went to college
And became a doctor man
I guess he makes about a million dollars a year
Off the folks on insurance plans

He's got a big long Mercedes-Benz
And a house over-looking the town
He sits in his jacuzzi and he watches the sun go down
And he feels real sorry for me
'Cause I'm the black sheep of the family

I drive me a big ol' semi truck
I'm makin' payments on a two room shack
My wife she waits on tables
And at night she rubs my back

And I tell her what my poppa said to my momma
When he got off a highball train
'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray'

The little sister married a banker
Yeah, he owns a country club
He bought her a big ol' racing horse
And a funky looking little dog

He buys her big rings and diamonds
And a brand new Japanese yacht
And they like to get together an' talk about all the
things they've got
But they never mention me, no, no

Yeah, I'm the black sheep of the family

I drive me a big ol' semi truck
I'm makin' payments on a two room shack
My wife she waits on tables
And at night she rubs my back

And I tell her what my poppa said to my momma
When he got off a highball train
'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray'

I beg you, woman
'Wake me up early, be good to my dogs
And teach my children to pray, Lord'

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