

## The Gourds

### "All The Labor"

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All the labor landed in the sod  
where the digger cried its my calling, sir  
and it is no mistake that I put you in the ground so well  
and if they pay me well thats great  
it's just gravy I'd do it anyway

All the labor stood up and shouted I'll wait for you fun  
lovin' Minever Cheevy

with all yer drunken dellusions I am a sensational place  
of comeraderie and pleasure won't you stand with me  
in your garden once more

All the labor although it be brick on brick  
stitch on stitch and earn to urn  
a presence on the lift what this great ole nation was  
built on boy

outlives the package everyday mama mama everyday

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