Ray Stevens "Makin' The Best Of A Bad Situation"

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Now, I know a man He's a hard workin' man He gets up real early, and he goes down town And about fifteen minutes after he's been gone There's a big milk truck pulls up on the lawn And that milkman rushes up to the door Where that man's wife is waitin' in a kimona And she plants a big ol' kiss on his cheek and they go Inside And that truck never moves for an hour or two Well it's none of my business One day I called him aside and told him what was goin' On While he was gone And he said, "Well I guess that's so, but do you know We're never outta' milk or cottage cheese or yogurt, Ice cream, or none of them other cowy things" I guess he's makin' the best of a bad situation Don't wanta make waves, can't you see He's just makin' the best of a bad situation Reckon I'd do the same if it was me Now I know a man, he's an educated man, he's an Alligator wrestler He jumps right in there and grabs them long green Boogers by whatever you Grab them long green boogers by... Well, one day he's got a full Nelson on this big Alligator When this other alligator sneaks up and bites his right Ear plumb off... Didn't bat an eye just crawled off in the shade and Went to sleep The alligator not the man Well, it's none of my business One day I said, "Well, it's sure too bad about that Little accident that you had

'Cause now your hat's gonna fall down over your eyes And you can't ever be gypsy 'cause you don't have no Place to wear a gold earring" He just looked me right straight in the eye and said, "Huh?"

I guess he's makin' the best of a bad situation Don't wanna make waves, can't you see He's just makin' the best of a bad situation Reckon I'd do the same if it was me

Now I know a lady, she's a mighty fine lady Got a heart of gold, she wouldn't hurt a fly She's just tryin' to get by and keep her house in order But you know that her husband, he worked so hard that He come unglued

He come unwrapped, he just snapped, thinks he's a Chicken...

That's right, one of them cackling Colonel Sanders' Types

He roosts in the bush by the side of the house Well it's none of my business but one day I said "Have you ever thought about findin' him a doctor who Could make him well" And she said "Well, I have now and then, but then

again He don't eat much just chickenfeed and all that peckin' In the ground don't hurt nothin'...

Heaven knows, we can use the eggs"

I guess she's makin' the best of a bad situation Don't wanna make waves, can't you see She's just makin' the best of a bad situation Reckon I'd do the same if it was me

We're all just makin' the best of a bad situation We're all in this together you and me

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