

## Stuart Marty

# "If There Ain't There Ought'a Be"

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Well, I hear there's a place somewhere down south,  
Where you don't need a hook to catch a small mouth.  
No rod, no reel, no bait, no doubt:  
Just whistle from the bank and they all walk out.

And they say there's a town not far from here,  
You can trade your debt for gas and beer.  
No boss, no rent, no sweat, no cares:  
Where everybody is a millionaire.

If there ain't there oughta be.  
Just think of the endless possibilities.  
A place where every day is Friday night,  
With your arms wrapped up tight around me:  
If there ain't there oughta be.

And I hear there's a book that you can buy,  
That'll paraphrase the meaning of life.  
What's love? Why me? Where's God? How high?  
Word for word, why women cry.

If there ain't there oughta be.  
Just think of the endless possibilities.  
A place where every day is Friday night,  
With your arms wrapped up tight around me:  
If there ain't there oughta be.

A place for me to make my dreams come true.  
I wish. A wish upon a star will do.  
A fully fledged, foolproof guarantee  
If there ain't there oughta be.

Instrumental break.

If there ain't there oughta be.  
Just think of the endless possibilities.  
A place where every day is Friday night,  
With your arms wrapped up tight around me:  
Well, if there ain't there oughta be.  
Well, if there ain't there oughta be.

