Tammy Wynette "One Of These Days"

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I won't have to chop no wood I can be bad or I can be good I can be any way that I feel One of these days

Won't have to answer to anyone I'll get up with the morning sun But I'll be home like the birds that come One of these days

I Might be a woman that's dressed in black Be a hobo by the railroad track Goinin any place that I want to go One of these days

Anything that I want

If I want to or if I don't

But I'll be home like the waywird wind

One of these days

One of these days it will soon Be all over cut and dry And I won't have this urge To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back And I'll say I left in time 'Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

(Instrumental)

I might someday walk across this land Carrying the Lord's book in my hand Goin' across the country singin' loud as I can One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back Cuttin' like the Devil with a choppin' axe Got to shake it off my back One of these days One of these days it will soon Be all over cut and dry And I won't have this urge To go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back And I'll say I left in time 'Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

There's gotta be peace of mind for me one of these days

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