

## Hedonistic Me

Born Ruffians

When I sail back home to you  
I know exactly just what to do  
And when I take these winds to home  
I know I won't be alone  
When I hang my trousers dry  
I know it won't just be you and I

'Cause there'll be ma & pa and grandmama and all the children I  
have fathered

You know I have, I have a knack  
For anything that uses my back  
And I will work, will work these fields

'Cause it's the only thing that's real

And when I raise, raise my hands up high  
I know it won't just be you and I

'Cause there'll be sun and snow and a horse Jethro and all the  
children I have fathered

And I will learn to cook for you  
It's one thing that I plan to learn to do  
And I will make sweet dandelion wine  
And there'll be no search for time  
Spend all our lives just having lives  
And there'll be no time for any lies

There's just mares-eat-  
oats and no more lows and all the children I have fathered

There'll be ma and pa and grandmama and all the children I have  
fathered.