My Happy Family

Daddy, Mom & my sister Live in a house with me It overlooks a cow pasture With dead crab apple trees. Daddy washes dishes Down at Friendly Freddy's Bar He sweeps the floor and Drinks And puts dry pretzels in a jar. Mommy fix's TV's And on Tuesday afternoons She butchers cows with Daddy As they whistle merry tunes. Sissy collects boy friends 'Cause she hates to be alone. I never see her much She doesn't even sleep at home. Friday is my favorite 'Cause we all get in the car And go downtown & roll the drunks At Friendly Freddy's Bar. Then we all sit down And wash away the laughter tears And talk about the beat up drunks And drink Freddy's warm beer. But I get sick on beer No matter if it's warm or cold. So Mommy says I cay drink whiskey When I'm twelve years old. Mommy, Dad and my sister Live in a house with me. We're such a lovely beautiful And happy family.

Opus 10 (1968)

WORDS AND MUSIC by ROBERT J-MARKS II MY HAPPY FAMILY Dm Dm Bb GM в₽ G A7 Dm C MY SIS-T. V.'S FAV-RITE BEER NO AND TER LIVE AND ON CAUSE WE DAD-DY. MOM SIS-V-'S I-RITE -----FIX-ES IS MY MOM-MY FRI-DAY BUT) ON GET SICK MAT-TER pm Dm C 60 OU-ER-LOOKS A COW MAD-BUTCH-ERS COWS WITH DAD-DY WITH SHE HOUSE W AF TER IN THE ME IT WHILE IN IN TUES-DAY WITH SHE NOONS DRUNKS ALL AND GET CAR COULD DRINK XEY COLD 50 MOM-MY SAID 1 WH13 WARM OR $^{++}$ G7 Cm G7 Ст C^m MY DAD-DY MY SIS-TER AND THEN WE AP-PLE TREES MER-RY, TUNES FRED-DYS BAR TWELVE YEARS OLD MΥ WASH-ES COL-LECTS DEAD CRAB WHIS-TLES FRIEND-LY A 1 SIT AND WHEN I'M YES DAD-DY MOM Bbm Bb Cm Bb SWEEPS TH NEV-ER TALK A-SUCH A ħ HE BAR LONE TEARS BE A LAVGH-TER DISH - ES DOWN AT BOY - FRIENDS 'CAUSE SHE FRIEND-LY HATES TO THE FLOOR AND SEE HER HATES AND WERE DOWN AND WASH THE MAY A -LOVE HOUSE WITH ME IN A 313 - TER LIVE MY Bbm 5 HOME PUTS ORY PRET-ZELS IN A DOES-N'T EV-EN SLEEP AT DRUNKS AND DRINK FRED-DY'S COLD DRINKS AND MUCH : SHE BEAT UP BEER AND HAP-PY FAM-1. BEAU-TI- FUL to T 13:7 1. A Dm pm Gm Bb

