In Good Time

I know that it's late
And the tater bugs
Are thick in the field
Eatin' our spuds.
    I swear to you, woman
    I'll kill every one
    In good time.

I know that the weeds
Are chokin' the corn
And all of the beans
Are smothered with thorns
    I'll hoe 'em all out
    Like a thunder storm
    In good time.

So sit your body down
And let it suck up some of this sun.
It ain't the time for fixin' things
Or gettin' nothin' done
    Sip some ice cold lemonade
    And feel it's cool caress.
    Close your eyes and shut your mouth
    And give your jaws a rest.

I know the roof leaks.
It's leaked since spring.
But it's sunny now.
No leaks and no rain,
    But I'll buy some tar
    And plug everything
    In good time.

I'm gonna sit here in this shade
And sing a lazy song.
Sip my ice cold lemonade
And do nothin' all day long
    And plug my ears so I can't hear
    You tell me what to do.
    You're waggin' tongue's about as fun
    As when I had the flu.

Yeah, I'll get to work.
I'll clean the barn.
I'll fix the roof
And I'll hoe your corn.
    I'll kill all them bugs
    And pull up the thorns
    In good time.

Opus 72 (1974)
IN GOOD TIME

by Bob Marks

(72)

I know that it's late and the tater weeds are chokin' the corn, and the barn bugs are thick in the spring. Yeah, I'll get to work, I'll clean the barn, I'll fix your roof.

Field eatin' our spoons and no leaks and no rain, I'll buy some tar. I'll kill all them bugs and pull up the thorns.

So sit your body down, let it soak up some of this sun. I'm gonna sit here in the shade and sing a lazy song and sip this ice-cold lemonade.
SIP SOME ICE COLD LEMON-AIDE & FEEL ITS COOL CARESS
PLUG MY EARS SO I CAN'T HEAR YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO YOUR

CLOSE YOUR EYES & SHUT YOUR MOUTH & GIVE YOUR JAWS A REST, I KNOW THE ROOF WAGGIN' TONGUE'S ABOUT AS FUN AS WHEN I HAD THE FLU; YEAH I'LL GET TO

(SPOKEN): "GET OUTA HERE WOMAN"
IN GOOD TIME

(COPUS 72)

WORDS AND MUSIC
by Robert J. Marks

I know that it's late
(I know the rooks leaks)
Yeah, I'll get to work
That's leaked since spring.

And the tater bugs are thick in the
Field beans
Are strangled with thorns
No leaks and no rain
And I'll hoe your corn

That it's sunny
No roof
I'll hoe 'em all out
I'll stop the rain
I'll kill every

Thorns

In Good Time

I know the

So sit your body down
I'm gonna sit here in this shade

Ain't the time for fixing things
And sipping this iced-up lemonade

Ain't nothin' done

Ain't nothin' done

Sip some iced-up lemonade and feel it's cool careess
Plug my ears so I can't hear you tell me what to do

Your
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH & GIVE YOUR JAWS A REST, I KNOW THE ROOF WAGGIN' TONGUES A BOUT AS FUN AS WHEN I HAD THE FLU—YEAH I'LL GLT TO