

Wishful Hopin'

Wishful Hopin'

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A little tribute to John Prine, written 03/06/2009

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Wishful Hopin'

The girl behind the checkout line
said won't you have a good day
I yelled at her, her eyes bugged out
I said you aint had it my way

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While driving down the road
I lost my load, ran over a toad
and cussed it
Yeah i mashed that sucker flat
I broke its back, well don't you know
I crushed it

Â

Oh when it rains it pours
Someone stole my horse
I think the barn doors open
And this have a good day
and have a good night
Is only wishful hopin'

Â

Late last night
I was watchin' the fight
It was a wonderful sight
you know it
But after the break

Wishful Hopin'

Wishful Hopin'

that they take

They didn't even show it

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Early this mornin'

I was watchin' the race

Who won first place

I missed it

And when the screen went dead

on the t.v. set

I picked it up and

I pitched it

Â

Oh when it rains it pours

Someone stole my horse

I think the barn doors open

And this have a good day

and have a good night

Is only wishfull hopin'

Â

If ol' John Prine

was in his prime

I can picture him a singin'

This here song I wrote

oh don't make us choke

I can hear our phones a ringin'

Â

Wishful Hopin'

While walking down the isle

I ran into a pile

Of whatever had broken

And I'd have been better off

don't you see

if that girl had never spoken

Â

Oh when it rains it pours

Someone stole my horse

I think the barn doors open

And this have a good day

and have a good night

Is only wishfull hopin'

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