

Merle Haggard, Shade Tree (Fix-It-Man)

SHADE TREE FIX-IT MAN

(Merle Haggard)

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Yeah I'm a shade tree fix-it man I don't need any helping hand

I'm a Jack-of-all-trades when I'm workin' in ther shade

I'm a shade tree-fix-it man

Well I headed outa west from Arkansas my Ruby ran fine for a while

Then a rock started knockin' a guage started rockin' she wouldn't run another mile

But on that downhill drag I coasted for awhile till I found me a shady inn

I started huffin' and a puffin' started a frettin' and a sweatin'

But I soon had her runnin' again

Cause I'm a shade tree fix-it man...

Bout noon the next day I was back on the road I had her runnin' on out

While I was wheelin' and a dealin' I got a funny feelin'

If my baby kinda felt this doubt

Oh I found me a shade by the side of the road I fixed everything up fine

With a little bit of lovin' in a few minutes later we was rolling on down the line

Cause I'm a shade tree fix-it man...

One more time I'm a shade tree fix-it man...

Yeah I'm a shade tree fix-it man...