

## ***I Ain't Got Nothing to Do***

I was passing on the way,  
When I heard someone say,  
"Pape Reunion 2008 Saturday Night Talent Show!"  
Oh No!!  
Think I'm gonna cry  
Might as well die  
    Cuz I ain't got nothing to do.

See I can't shake a tambourine  
Or tell a story about Aunt Shirleen.  
See I can't do a magic trick  
Or perform a funny little flip.  
5 gucks a gallon to come to OK  
    And I ain't got nothing to do.

I don't have no dancin' shoes  
This talent show I'm bound to lose.  
Elijah's talent is to show his tush...  
Get that child behind a bush!  
Ruining my shirt with all the red dirt  
    And I still ain't got nothing to do.

I don't know how to control a puppet  
Or how to talk like one of the muppets.  
Amanda and Danny have a trailer with a bed  
That's even better than my homestead.  
Can't crush a pop can in my hand  
This was never part of my plan  
    And I ain't got nothing to do.

Daniel, John and Ryan are like NBA superstars  
While Uncle Greg is talking 'bout the planet Mars.  
Thanks to Danny on the hayride  
We got to see the bull and his bride.  
    But I still ain't got nothing to do.

Kevin and Brian thought they were cool  
When they finally threw Alida in the pool.  
Playing bocce ball was really fun,  
But when will the tournament be done?  
Now I got the talent show blues,  
    Cuz I ain't got nothing to do.

Hurray! Hurray! It's the 4<sup>th</sup> of July,  
Look at the fireworks in the sky  
But now I have a great big sigh  
Because it's time to say goodbye.

Alida McCain  
July 4, 2008