

THE LIST

When I first went off to school
Mom would always say
Mind your manners and study hard
And you'll make the list someday

The list could be one of many
Honor roll or most likely too
She wanted to see my name in print
Any old list would do

When I learned about cars and girls
Academic interest quickly passed
Loved all kinds of wheels and women
Just as long as they were fast

But school is gone and I'm alone
I think of what I missed
Never learned no social skills
Never made no list

My jeans are torn and faded
Wear'm low with no underwear
Won't make the best dressed list
But only mom will care

Mostly now I go hunting
Me and my one-eyed dog
Last week I bagged a real trophy
Didn't know it was a neighbors hog

The sheriff, the warden and neighbors
The judge and the highway patrol
Hauled me down to the court house
Cuffed to keep me under control

They said stay out in the country
Don't come to town at night
Stay away from roads and fence lines
Cause there's order to shoot on sight

Well, mom, I hope you're happy
By now you probably guessed
I finally hit the big time
I made the "endangered species" list.

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