

# Backyard Lullaby (feat. Noah Gordon)

Demun Jones

I'm not trying to complain, I'm so thankful for what I got  
I work my fingers to the bone but these bills they never stop  
No matter how much overtime I get it ain't quite enough  
The mortgage get's late, something breaks and that's when the times get tough  
And bad things come in threes but I wish that wasn't true  
Cause I don't think I can take another after this one and two  
There's still a roof over our head and plenty of food to eat  
Clean clothes for both of the kids, socks and shoes on their feet  
And they got no idea I'll never let them see me sweat  
I'll do what I got to do to make it right with no regrets  
And if my stress gets to high them I will take a step outside  
Embrace the sounds the nature makes my backyard lullaby  
  
Listen to the crickets sing, the rattle of the dog chain  
Listen to the south bound breeze just creeping through the trees  
And the creek of the weather vains  
Sitting in my long chair, sending up a little prayer, I need some answers tonight  
Turn my troubles down low, Lord soothe my soul  
One more time with the backyard lullaby  
  
Like every other working man I go threw trying times

When responsibility's rain heavy on my mind  
And I just need to get away and take a walk outside  
I don't need no flashlight, I got stars and moonshine  
Than the breeze starts whistling, the whim of wheels start singing  
I love listening to forget the way that I'm feeling  
'Cause sounds I hear at night I don't notice in the day  
All the dogs barking loud like they got something to say  
Engines in the diesel trucks roaring down the highway  
I feel bass beating in speakers a mile away  
If my tension starts to rise I got to be outside  
That's the only place I can hear my backyard lullaby  
  
Listen to the crickets sing, the rattle of the dog chain  
Listen to the south bound breeze just creeping through the trees  
And the creek of the weather vains  
Sitting in my long chair, sending up a little prayer, I need some answers tonight  
Turn my troubles down low, Lord soothe my soul  
One more time with the backyard lullaby  
  
Listen to the crickets sing, the rattle of the dog chain  
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One more time with the backyard lullaby

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>