

Barnyard Stomp

Barry Louis Polisar

Just like a rusty pick-up truck that's missing it's front wheel
When you are not beside me, that's just the way I feel
Like peanut butter without jam -- or peaches without cream
A whistling tea kettle that's runnin' out of steam
Some people search for meaning but I see it so clear
I'm glad to be alive and I am happy with you here

I know I am so lucky to have you by my side
The clouds all lift, the sky is blue, the world is big and wide
Walking through the morning mist or through the woods at night
Side by side, together, underneath a moon so bright
Some people search for meaning but I see it so clear
I'm glad to be alive and I am happy with you here

I love the way you meet me standing at the kitchen door
Constant as the stars above or the waves up on the shore
How you come runnin' when I call to play a game of catch
Or rest your head up on my lap to get a little scratch
Some people search for meaning but I see it so clear
I'm glad to be alive and I am happy with you here

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