

2010

This year I'll complain. Don't I have the right?
Or refrigerator busted on hot summer night
Three months Kristy fought with the phone in her hand
While Frigidaire people put up quite a stand
She argued the point that the warrantee states
She wrote down their numbers, their names, and the dates
And finally they realized, this chick just won't quit
Its better to pay than to put up with this fit
It took us all summer that poor repair man
He replaces the coil, the heater, the fan
A long story short, now were Frigidaire free
That Lowes truck delivered a brand new GE
Now my second complaint is my dad. Yes it's true
He ran the weed wacker till his artery blew
They gave him a cath.... His plumbing was wrecked
During our beach trip his doc would inspect
And as for the trip, half mile we went
A deer jumped right out and my fender was bent
With duct tape and wire we forged right ahead
Telling out children that deer isn't dead
I bought me a tractor for our farm... it's a start
I found a free barn and I tore it apart

The foundation is in, but the Amish are slow
He promised to come, but when I don't know
We are way too busy with projects galore
Some stonework, a shelter, the house's front door
Plans for a chicken coop, cows in the field
Visions of Ben and the pitchfork he'll wield
Soccer, dance, ski club, it's all blending now
Where will I find the time for a cow?
And trips, yes we took them to Niagara we went
Three days in Canada, it was time well spent
While Kristy and I thought the falls were real cool
Lilly and Ben just remember the pool
But when the stress builds and the pressure's too great
I realize most problems are things we create
There's always something to be thankful for
Last spring that message was engraved in our floor
I look at that stone, every day and I see
Good food and shelter, for my family
But God gave us extras, too many to count
Start with just one and the numbers will mount
Alex in heaven we'll see him again
And that's where my blessing count will always begin
The family is healthy though we must seem insane
We're just getting older, no abnormal pain

**And this hunting season, he gave me a buck
The mid-term elections were not just good luck
It's all how we take things, it's easy to grumble
Just read the paper and watch the world crumble
So what better time to go on this cruise
Leave it behind and turn off the news
And thanks to my parents, we'll start the year right
On my 39th birthday, we've scheduled a flight
Off to the tropics, on the Carnival ship
We'll be all together on this awesome trip
Just one more reason we all have to cheer
You'll hear all about it in my epic next year.**