

2015

So this was the year, I planned to trim down
Cut out the extras, and just sit around
I imagined a trip, retirees take
Snowbirds we'd join, in the sun we would bake
We packed up our bags, with our swimming suits
put away coats, and our snow boots
Hopped on a plane, and together we flew
Even Luke joined up, with our crazy crew
We rented a car, right when we touched down
And drove to the condo, in that beachy town
And that's when I called, and told Grandma "we're here"
"I'll be right down! I'm coming now dear"
The kids ran for the lobby, they were one step ahead
Mom went to pass dad, to the front desk she sped
And that's when it happened, her foot caught the rug
She sailed through the air, almost killed Lilly Bug
Her head hit the desk, she knocked herself out
Her arm was all floppy, was broken no doubt.
Dad tried brushing her off, he said "she's just fine,"
But that wouldn't cut it, no, not this time.
10 hours later, back from the ER
A big old black eye, and busted up arm
She needed to rest, for the entire the week
But when I went down to visit, their faces were bleak
"Dad's had some problems, his plumbing is broke."

Mom's voice kind of crackled, with the words that she spoke

So back to the Dr's, I took the old man

I witnessed a cath, I'm not a big fan.

But around the confusion, we snuck in some fun

We swam in the gulf, and laid in the sun

We petted a gator, and ran an air boat

And best of all, never needed a coat

So that's when I knew, we must simplify

I would sell the trailer, or at least I would try

It didn't take long, and that place was sold

No more frozen pipes, it was getting old

And next went the cows, and then chickens too

Sixteen hundred pounds, for the butcher to do

Spring finally came, and we blocked out Mad Mike

Thirty-one trees and a surveyor's spike

All seemed to be going, the best we could hope

And that's when I found, Mike was sharing his dope

The Colwells were up to their eyeballs with hate

When they figured my next move, was power to create

So what did them rednecks, do with my pole?

Cut it down with a chainsaw, they took it, they stole!

My barn was just dark, all I wanted was light

But those stupid Colwells just wanted to fight

Enough about them, now it's Kristy's turn

Beware of auctions, together we'd learn

It was the first time, she had her own card

She knew what she wanted, this wasn't that hard
It wasn't her fault, it was probably me
Her first text was just, bought a UTV!
I almost fell over, no time to recover, when I got the next text "I got you another!"
I ended up selling, one of them quick
And both of my quads, to some guy named Rick
Then we joined up with the Schmidts, back in sand
My favorite place, must be Maryland
A week at the beach, with skies of blue
not one single trip, with the ambulance crew
And when I got home, I strapped on my cleats
Coached Junior High soccer, the kids were all treats
Ben was MVP, 12 goals for the season
And then I coached basketball, for some crazy reason
And Lilly plays too, she jumped at the chance
She liked it so much, she up and quit dance
She's a writer, an artist, an actress too
Performed in the play for me and for you
And now we look forward, to a new year of fun
Hoping that natural gas makes a good run
I know I said that, we would simplify
This year for sure... at least we will try