

George's Rule

Words and Music by Bill Barwick
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1.
He was raised behind a plow,
Behind a mule in Pavo Georgia
Life wasn't all that easy
Back in nineteen hundred and three
He lied about his age
And ran away and joined the navy
And the best thing that ever happened to him
Was my mom, my brother and me

2.
Now when we were growin' up
George had rules for us to grow-by
They were simple common sense things
Any boy could understand
He'd sit there at the table, after supper tellin' stories
'Bout how it was when he was young and how to be a man

CHORUS A:

Never argue with someone more stupid than you
It'll just make 'em mad if you do
Just leave 'em believin'
What they know to be true
Never argue with someone more stupid than you

CHORUS B:

He'd just stop ... Then he'd smile
Then he'd shake his head and then just walk away
Didn't do no good to get upset
It wouldn't get you anywhere
And you sure avoid a lot of fights that way
[We could all avoid a lot of fights that way]

3.
Now I know you know some folks somewhere,
That just always have to argue
And their mouth'll make 'em look just like
The backside of some mule
But, character is what you got
When you resist temptation
So I'll work on buildin' character
And remember George's Rule

CHORUS A, B