



At The Golf Course

Lyrics and Music by Sunshine Lutey Written January, 2001

**We're out at the golf course enjoying the day;
But it wasn't easy to sign up to play
Had to set the alarm and get out of bed
And drive to the golf course a whole week ahead.**

**We sit in that room and wait sleepily
For the person who runs the golf lottery;
We nod at our friends and stare at the wall
And hope that we draw a number that's small.**

**A number is printed on a small wooden square
That is drawn from a pail, they say
"This way is fair!"**

**It was suggested computers be used,
Instead of the lottery. We are confused!
Why must we at 6:30 make a tee time
And wait by the window if we miss this deadline?**

Chorus

**At the golf course, a fun place to be
At the golf course, my friends and me**

**We're out at the golf course enjoying the air
And each shot we hit, we try to hit square.
We want to shoot well, we're trying so hard—
But somehow big numbers show up on our cards.**

**We get so disgusted; we say, "I can't win!"
But just then it happens, the swing works again.
A couple good shots, a mighty fine smack –
Is all that it takes to bring us right back.**

**Now on the veranda, the stories we tell –
On 8 it went left, on 9, chipped it so well.**

**Politely we listen, so our chance will come
To tell our own story, with friends, we have fun.
We share food and drink – a hug or two.
We love these golf times with good friends like you.**

Chorus

**At the golf course, a fun place to be
At the golf course, my friends and me**

Tag

We love these golf times with good friends like you.

