

Im Like A Duck

by Kathleen Wiley

I'm like a duck... Quack! Quack! I'm like a duck... Quack! Quack!

I let little things roll off my back.

I don't worry 'bout the small stuff even though sometimes it gets rough,
just let most things roll off my back.

I'm like a duck... Quack! Quack! I'm like a duck... Quack! Quack!

Irritating things don't bother me.

'Cause we're all in this together even when it's stormy weather,

So I laugh and say, "Who cares? NOT ME!" Quack! Quack!