Stall Mucking

My friends with no horses think I'm off the wall
Because I can be happy mucking a stall.

No, I can't do lunch or a shopping spree,
In jeans and my muck boots-
Now that's for me!

I have time to think in peace and quiet,
It's not so bad- you just have to try it.

But they say they'll pass,
I can't get them to see
What mucking that stall means to me!

My horse will be happy,
His room clean each day,
It's just how I want it
There is no other way.