

Off the Farm

Matthew Sweet

Pigtails, the days of dukes
Tan legs and cowboys boots
Cornfed red head elamay fine
US Double D great A prideFresh off the farm
Hot off the griddle
Greener than a John Deere
Country as a fiddle
She's sweet and mean
Little mean in the middle
If you know what I mean
Say, Hey little deedoo
Six feet over the moon
In the top of the barn
Serving red hot loving
Fresh off the farm
She can clean a fish, load a shotgun
She can milk a cow, she can bury a bread son
She don't know much about the world outside
She's home grown chicken bone country fry
But I don't mindFresh off the farm
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Say, Hey little deedoo

Six feet over the moon
In the top of the barn
Serving red hot loving
Fresh off the farm

(Outro)

Come until you're fresh off the farm
Come until you're fresh off the farm
Come until you're fresh off the farm
Come until you
Come until you're fresh off the farm

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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