

Down On the Farm

Al Downing & The Poe Kats

Every Friday night there's a steady cloud of dust
That leads back to a field filled with pickup trucks
 Got old Hank cranking way up loud
 Got coolers in the back, tailgates down
 There's a big fire burnin' but don't be alarmed
 It's just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 Ed's been on the tractor, ain't seen Becky all week
 Somebody said they seen 'em heading down to the creek
 Farmer Johnson's daughters just pulled up in a jeep
 Man he knows how to grow 'em if ya know what I mean
 Old Dave's gettin' loud but he don't mean no harm
 We're just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 You can have a lot of fun in a New York minute
 But there's some things you can't do inside those city limits
 Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge
 Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 Well, you can come as you are, there ain't no dress code
 Just some rural route rules that you need to know
 Don't mess with the bull, he can get real mean
 Don't forget to shut the gate, stay out of the beans
 If it starts to rainin' will just head to the barn
 We're country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 You can have a lot of fun in a New York minute
 But there's some things you can't do inside those city limits
 Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge
 Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 Ain't no closing time, ain't no cover charge
 Just country boys and girls gettin' down on the farm
 Oh, let's get down, y'all
 Stay out of that hay

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