

# Down On the Farm

## Big Al Downing

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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