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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