Return Of The Farmers Son

Thin Lizzy

Well my father is a farmer A damn good one at his trade And he's always loved my mama Though we laid her in the graveI've been down, I've been down A hustler and a cheat I'll always love my father His kind heart can't be beatI'd spit in your face if you laughed at me Don't you know, don't you know I might be a dipper, but I ain't a thief Don't you know, don't you knowOh yeah Come on Well my father is a farmer Used to smack me on the ass Used to dress me up in my Sunday best Get down, get down to Sunday massAnd I've been down, so down Don't you know, don't you know I'll always love my father I love him so

Songwriters
LYNOTT, PHILIP PARRISPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/