

In The Country

The Farmer's Boys

Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
When the world in which you live in
Gets a bit too much to bear
When you need someone to lean on
When you look, there's no one there
You're going to find me (ba ba ba bah) out in the country (ba ba ba bah)
Come on and find me (ba ba ba bah) out in the country (ba ba ba bah)
Where the air is good and the day is fine
And the pretty girl has her hand in mine
And the silver stream is a poor man's wine
In the country
In the country
When you're walking in the city, and you're feeling rather small
When the people on the sidewalk seem to form a solid wall
You're going to find me (ba ba ba bah) out in the country (ba ba ba bah)
Come on and find me (ba ba ba bah) way out in the country (ba ba ba bah)
Where the air is good and the day is fine
And the pretty girl has her hand in mine
And the silver stream is a poor man's wine
In the country
In the country
Hurry, hurry, hurry for the time is slipping by
You don't need a ticket, it belongs to you and I
Come on and join me out in the country
Where the air is good and the day is fine
And the pretty girl has her hand in mine
And the silver stream is a poor man's wine
In the country
In the country
You're going to find me out in the country
Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
Ba be ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah
Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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