

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

Ba ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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