

Uncle John's Farm

Owsley

When nothing I feel like is going my way
And me and my good thing got no place to stay
I pack up the Chevy and we roll out of townTo a little piece of country heaven
Where we turn it up to elevenUncle John's farm is a place we can go
Where no one will stand in our way, yeah
And you'll love Aunt Colene
And her peaches and cream
It'll give us a shot in the arm
Down at my Uncle John's farmRock on the porch, swing by the light of the moon
And drink lemonade on a hot afternoon
Roll on the river or have a roll in the hayI'm so glad my momma has a brother
Thank you, Lord, may I have another?Uncle John's farm is a place we can go
Where no one will stand in our way, yeah
And the grass is so green
In a city boy's dream
We can sleep all alone in the barn together
Down at my Uncle John's farmForgot to tell you about the geese and the chickens
I know you thought that they were finger lickin'
But out here they move, yeahMy Uncle John is gonna sing a song
And he wants us all to sing along
'Cause he knows you can groove, yeahI'm so glad we had this time together
Don't you wish that it would last foreverUncle John's farm is a place we can go
Where no one will stand in our way, yeah
And you'll love Aunt Colene
And her peaches and cream
It'll give us a shot in the arm
Down at my Uncle John'sWhere all the fun we want
Down at my Uncle John's farm

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