

Love On a Farmboy's Wages

[XTC](#)

High climbs the summer sun
High stands the corn
And tonight, when my work is done We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages? Deep under winter snow
Deep lay the lambs
And tonight, by the full moon's glow Flask of wine on my feather bedding
We will drink and prepare for wedding
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages? People think that I'm no good
Painting pictures carving wood
Be a rich man if I could
But the only job I do well, is here, on the farm
On the farm and it's breaking my back We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed? Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's
How can we feed love on a farmboy's
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages?

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