

# Me And The Farmer

## The Housemartins

Me and the Farmer get on fine  
Through stormy weather and bottles of wine  
If I pull my weight he'll treat me well  
But if I'm late he'll give me hell  
And thought it's all hard work no play  
Farmer is a happy crook  
Jesus hates him everyday  
'cause Jesus gave and farmer took

{ won't he let you go? } probably no  
{ won't he let you go? } probably no  
{ why does he treat you so? } I just don't know  
{ why does he treat you so? } I just don't know  
Me and the farmer like brother, like sister  
Getting on like hand and blister  
Me and the farmer

He's chopped down sheep, planted trees  
And helped the countryside to breathe  
Ripped up fields, bullied flocks  
And worked his workers right around the clock

It may seem strange but he'd admit  
Intentions aren't exactly true  
And through God loves his wife a bit  
He hates the farmer through and through

{ won't he let you go? } probably no  
{ won't he let you go? } probably no  
{ why does he treat you so? } I just don't know  
{ why does he treat you so? } I just don't know  
Me and the farmer like brother, like sister  
Getting on like hand and blister  
Me and the farmer

All things bright and beautiful  
All creatures great and small  
All we've got is London zoo  
'cause farmer owns them all

Repeat Chorus ? ad lib to fade

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