

# 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 town  
To a little piece of country heaven  
Where we turn it up to eleven Uncle John's farm is a place we can go  
Where no one will stand in our way  
And you'll love Aunt Colene  
And her peaches and cream  
It'll give us a shot in the arm  
Down at our Uncle John's farm Rock 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 hay  
I'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  
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 farm

Songwriters

OWSLEY, WILLIAM REESE, III Published by

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