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 elevenUncle 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 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 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

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