

Farmer's Daughter

Kentucky Headhunters

Sittin' in a pea patch pickin' up paw-paws
Checkin' out my baby in her short, short overalls
I got a job in the city, but I can't go to work
The boss man says I gotta' wear a shirt
But rules, man, rules, I can't be bothered

'Cause it's enough keepin' up with the farmer's daughterI'm workin' with the women when I know I shouldn't
oughta'

But I gotta' keep my eye on the farmer's daughterI got a job in the city, but I can't go to work
The boss man says I gotta' wear a shirt
But rules, man, rules, I can't be bothered

'Cause it's enough keepin' up with the farmer's daughterHey - hey - heyBut come a' Saturday night, I'm gonna'
put her in the car

Take her to a dance at the Lebanon Bar
Sell everybody a jug a' moonwater

Get a' rich and run away with the farmer's daughterHey - hey - heyHere she comesWell, we gotta' sneak
around when we go out at night

'Cause if her daddy found out, he'd punch out my lightsI got a job in the city, but I can't go to work
The boss man says I gotta' wear a shirt
But rules, man, rules, I can't be bothered

'Cause it's enough keepin' up with the farmer's daughterYes, it's enough keepin' up with the farmer's
daughterHey - hey - hey

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