

# Down On Penny's Farm

Natalie Merchant

Come here ladies and gentleman  
Listen to my song  
Play it to you right  
But you may think it wrong May make you mad  
But I mean no harm  
Its just about the renters  
On Pennys farm Its a hard time in the country  
Down on Pennys farm Go into the fields  
And you work all day  
Deep into the night  
But you get no pay Promise you some meat  
Or a little bucket of lard  
Its hard to make a living  
On Pennys farm Its a hard time in the country  
Down on Pennys farm Hear George Penny  
Hell be coming into town  
With a wagon load of peaches  
Not a one of them sound Gotta get his money  
Gotta get a check  
Pay you for a bushel  
But you never get a peck Its a hard time in the country  
Down on Pennys farm George Pennys renters  
They be coming into town  
With their hands in their pockets  
And their heads hanging down Go to the merchant  
And the merchant hell say  
Your mortgage it is due  
And Im looking for my pay Its a hard time in the country  
Down on Pennys farm Deep into his pocket  
With a trembling hand  
Cant pay you what I owe  
But I'll pay you what I can Down to the merchant  
And the merchant make a call  
Put you on the chain gang  
Dont pay at all Its a hard time in the country  
Down on Pennys farm

Songwriters

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## INDIAN LOVE BRIDE MUSIC

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