

## Darkmoon

### "English Country Garden"

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It was a cigarette break and I was des...perate  
I saw her pushing that wheelbarrow  
She said "Have you got a match?"  
I said "Yes: My cock, and Farmer Giles' prizewinning  
marrow."

Frolicking in the summer fields were we  
I fell for you and you grew to like me

I carved "U 4 Me" in the bark of a tree  
In an English Country Garden  
We rolled around kissing on the ground  
In an English Country Garden  
You succumbed to my charms, fell asleep in my arms  
In an English Country Garden  
Beneath the stars above I fell in love  
In an English Country Garden

Jardin! Jardin! Jardin! Jardin!

They did a quiz at the village fete and we came last  
Everybody laughed at the two of us  
But I've never seen a bale of hay move so fast  
She was a bone fide forking genius

Frolicking in the autumn fields were we  
I cherished you and you tolerated me

We mucked about while we were mucking out  
In and English Country Garden  
You took me under your wing when we had our fling  
In and English Country Garden  
You gave my heart a boost, we ruled the roost  
In and English Country Garden  
Just as I got broody you got moody  
In and English Country Garden

Pulled out all the stops, harvested the crops  
In an English Country Garden  
The yield was meagre, you were far less eager  
In an English Country Garden

The seeds we scattered never really mattered  
In an English Country Garden  
I saw you leave the farm on another guys arm  
In an English Country Garden

Jardin! Jardin! Jardin! Jardin! Wooh!

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