

## **The Duhks**

# **"The Wagoner's Lad"**

Visit "[The Wagoner's Lad](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh hard is the fortune of all womankind  
They're always controlled, they're always confined  
Controlled by their parents until they are wives  
Then slaves to their husbands the rest of their lives

I am a poor girl, my fortune is sad  
I've always been courted by the wagoner's lad  
He's courted me daily, by night and by day  
And now he is loaded and going away

Your parents don't like me because I am poor  
They say I'm not worthy of entering your door  
I work for my living, my money's my own  
And if they don't like me they can leave me alone

Your horses are hungry, go feed them some hay  
Come sit down beside me as long as you may  
My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay  
So fare thee well darling, I'll be on my way

Your wagon needs greasing, your whip is to mend  
Come here down beside me as long as you can  
My wagon is greasy, my whip's in my hand  
So fare thee well darling, I'll no longer stand

Visit [The Duhks](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.