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Thin Lizzy "The Farmer"

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The Farmer (Lynott)

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Sure do appreciate y'all coming Especially you Skinny Lizzy

Me and my cousin Frank He's the one that robbed the bank Bought some whiskey all can drink And it's in the barn

You see Ma, she's passed away And there's not much I can say 'Cept I'd like you all to pray 'Cause I don't know what we're gonna do, Lord help me!

Won't y'all come again Won't y'all come? Your faces keep us warm Won't y'all come?

Pappa sits alone and all he does is moan and moan, moan and moan So I put on my pin-striped suit I wouldn't fill my pockets with loot I went looking for the Reverend Luke way up north in Tennessee

Won't y'all come again Won't y'all come? Your faces keep us warm Won't y'all come?

Ma passed away Not much I can say Like you all to pray I don't know what we're gonna do, Lord help me

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