

Stole Your Woman "Poor, Poor Farmer"

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I came from the city many months ago
Sold almost everything and it gave me quite a stake ya
know

I bought me self a section of the finest farmin' land
But how they make a fortune I don't understand

I bought new machinery the very best to see
But always buying new parts and half me crop is weeds
The weasal took me chickens, while arsenick killed me
cow
The wife went home to mother, the black earth got me
sow

I'm a poor, poor farmer what am I gonna do?
A poor, poor farmer full of rabbit stew
A poor poor farmer always on the go
Prayin' to get my farm work caught up before the snow

The rabbits ate me garden the hail took all me wheat
It seems I'm working round the clock, I'm really gettin'
beat
Grasshoppers came the other day just like a million
goats
Before I knew just what to do they cut down all me oats
Well I loaded up the grass seed and started off to town
Seems like every mile I made the price kept goin' down
The most of it was stuckage from wild oats to flax
And when we came to settle up I owed them for the
sacks

I'm a poor, poor farmer what am I gonna do?
A poor, poor farmer full of rabbit stew
A poor poor farmer always on the go
Prayin' to get my farm work caught up before the snow

I woke up this morning feelin' mighty low
I gazed upon the patatoe field all covered up with snow
First me wheat, then me oats now me spuds are gone
The grub box is empty, how will I carry on?
But still I got me freedom, my credit rating is high
Don't have to pack a lunck box or heed the whistle's cry

I'll always be a farmer I don't care about a thing
And if I can get the tractor fixed I'll combine in the
spring.

I'm a poor, poor farmer and I'll always be
A poor, poor farmer cause farming is for me
I'd rather be the farmer cause farming's what I love
And I'll still be a farmer up in the land above

I'm a poor, poor farmer what am I gonna do?
A poor, poor farmer I'm full of rabbit stew
A poor poor farmer always on the go
Prayin' to get me farm work caught up before the snow
And that's the way a poor poor farmers life must go.

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