

Rod Stewart

"Miss Judy's Farm"

Visit "[Miss Judy's Farm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(ronnie wood, rod stewart)Miss judy she was
moodyOwned a sweaty farm in old alabamI was just
18, crude and meanAll I needed was to get my own
wayGet out of my wayMiss judy she could have meAny
hour of the working dayShe'd send me in the corn field
mid afternoonSaid son it's all part of your jobMiss judy
had a cross eyed poodleThat I would kick if I was given
the chanceNever was amused by the kindness I usedI
was whipped in the barn until dawnIt hurt meLast
summer we was restlessWere gonna make a stand and
burn down your farmBut it was all in the headCause out
in the yardMiss judy had the national guardWe was
beaten, before we startedMiss judy she was moodyAnd
she always didn't get her own wayJust state the facts,
get it rightKick her when she's down

Visit [Rod Stewart](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.