

Berlin Irving

"This Is The Life"

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[1st verse:]

Farmer Brown came to town
Started to take in the sights
Cabarets, swell cafes
Took up most of his nights
After seven days or so
After seeing ev'ry show
After meeting May and Flo
Farmer Brown remarked

[chorus:]

I love the cows and chickens
But this is the life, this is the life!
I love to raise the dickens!
While I'm Cabareting
Where the band is playing
I love the homemade cider
But I'd rather have wine
No more picking berries
Me for cocktail cherries!
This is the life, this is the life, this is the life for mine

[2nd verse:]

Missus Brown, out of town
Wrote to her husband and said
"Please come home, I'm alone!"
When her letter, he read
Farmer Brown took off his coat
Sat right down and then he wrote
To his wife a little note This is what he said:

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