

Seeds

"Mr. Farmer"

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See the farmer
On the other side of town
He's always workin' hard
'Til the sun goes down

He's up every mornin'
Right on five
A-wanting green seeds
Just to come alive

But he don't wear
A-no farm clothes
He's always using
A rake and hoe

But his seeds
Are starting to grow
Like a big stalk
Up through the sky

He used to live in an apartment
In a big old city
With thick and priestly windows
A-built right in it

But he decided to move
To a little tiny town
He wanted to be a farmer
All year 'round

And on a country road
Where you can't see a thing
He's got five acres
Filled little green things
Said he's working so hard
All night and day

Mr. Farmer, let me watch your crops
Mr. Farmer, let me water your crops
Mr. Farmer, let me harvest your crops
I want to have a dream come true
I said a farmer, farmer, farmer

I want to be just like you

- Interlude -

See the farmer
A-walking downtown
Always draws a crowd
When he's around

He's always wearin'
A-seedy clothes
He shows them off
Wherever he goes

A-you can spot him anywhere
Got a bright pink thumb
But he don't care
I said, he looks like somethin'
From a very bad dream

Mr. Farmer, let me watch your crops
Mr. Farmer, let me water your crops
Mr. Farmer, let me harvest your crops
Mr. Farmer, let me save your crops

I said a-farmer, farmer, farmer...

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