

## Stompin' Tom Connors

### "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 patatee 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.

