Lizzy Thin "Return Of The Farmer's Son Lynott Downey"

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Well my father is a farmer A damn good one at his trade And he's always loved my mama Though we laid her in the grave

I've been down, I've been down A hustler and a cheat I'll always love my father His kind heart can't be beat

Oh...

I'd spit in your face if you laughed at me Don't you know, don't you know I might be a dipper, but I ain't a thief Don't you know, don't you know

Oh yeah... Come on...

Well my father is a farmer Used to smack me on the ass Used to dress me up in my Sunday best Get down, get down to Sunday mass

And I've been down, so down
Don't you know, don't you know
I'll always love my father
I love him so

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