

The Bear Farmers of Birnam

Al Stewart

The bear farmers of Birnam
Go out every night
Creep up on their harvest slowly
They got claw marks through and through
They lose an arm or two
No, it's not a job for everybody

The bear farmers of Birnam
Go out every night
Sing a song the bears are knowin'
You may squeeze and you may roar
You may bite and you may claw
But the bear farmers keep a-goin'

A bear farmer is proud
He's a strong and silent man
He never has the time to tarry
He lasts less than a year
But he never sheds a tear
Still, he's not the kind a girl should marry

A bear farmer won't shirk
Though it's often risky work,
He never will complain about it
If an arm or leg is strewn
On the ground he sees it hewn
He shrugs and learns to do without it

The bear farmers of Birnam
Go out every night,
Sing a song the bears are knowin'
You may squeeze and you may roar
You may bite and you may claw
But the bear farmers keep a-goin'

A bear farmer will smell
And in romance not do well
Oftentimes the girls reject you
A bear won't treat you so
You're satisfied to know
When he chews you up he still respects you.

The bear farmers of Birnam
Go out every night,
Sing a song - the bears do know him
You may squeeze and you may roar
You may bite and you may claw,
But the bear farmers keep a-goin'
Squeeze and you may roar
You may bite and you may claw
But the bear farmers keep a-goin