

Farm Boy

Billy Bragg

Whisper under my breath, say a little prayer
Same as I do every time, I step into the sun's bright glare
I am just a farm boy, lived up on the hill
Wanted to get away, now the army pays my bills

And I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home

Here comes a captain, take his anger out on me
Calls down fire upon my country's enemies
Wants me to pick our targets but all that I can see
Is farmers and their families and a whole lot of misery, yeah

'cause I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home

Say a little prayer now, second one today
Oh, sweet Jesus, won't you take my sins away?

I'm dreaming of the time that I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home
Yeah, I'm dreaming of the time when I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home