

# The Harvest

**Bobby Darin**

Planted a seed of an apple one day  
Now I got a fig leaf to cover my head

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Man of truth on a slab of stone  
Words still left, but the eyesight's gone

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Fed a whole tribe with fish and bread  
Saw him a-comin', and left me for dead

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had a good ship on the Aegean Sea  
But it sunk in the ocean, but it sure wasn't free

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Took a lot of work to build a row of his own  
But the men who built it didn't have no home

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Spread the word 'til you have a crusade  
Steppin' on a grave, 'til you find out where it's paid

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had a revolution gonna set us all free  
Well it worked for you, but hasn't for me

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had to fly into Chicago  
Damn if the mother-lover power would grow

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Bought a little island for twenty-four bucks  
It's worth its weight, now in garbage trucks

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Man of the mushrooms forty-five  
Ah ... Ah ... nobody's alive

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy  
Ain't that a way to make a wheel