

Down on the Farm

Joe Walsh

Out in the middle of nowhere
Gathered around in the barn
Animals all in agreement
They was down on the farm

There was talk of all the boring hours
Standin' around with a nothin' to do
It was just another boring evening
With a pail of boring things to chew

There was cows and horses and sheeps and pigs
They was tired of the daily routine
They was plannin' on havin' themselves a bash
Gonna throw a great big wing-ding

So they said let's do it, play some rock and roll
And they got all loose and had a few
And before they knew it, they was out of control
Turned into a regular zoo

They was tired of the daily routine
Havin' themselves a great big bash
They was gathering steam

And the pig grabbed a chicken
Said come on over, let's do-si-do a few
And the chick said no, you're covered with mud
Called him a pig and it was true

And every gol' dang one o' their tails was a waggin'
Under the old horse-shoe
That night the animals fell off the wagon
And a tractor or two

Well they was out in the middle of nowhere
They was rockin' out in the barn
They was tearin' it up in the hayloft
Gettin' down on the farm