

Corn don't grow around here
We ain't seen a drop all year
But there's one place I know
Where the grass grows free and the waters flow

Just knock on the tool-shed door
And you fall straight down through the floor
Unseen by the naked eye
And everybody gets a little piece of the pie

Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina

Well there's a big red dog in the yard
He's always out standing guard
Of the old gray house on the hill
Where you climb right up and you get your fill

Just knock on the kitchen door
And the 16 cats on the floor
And everybody's getting so high
That the taxman wants a little piece of the pie

Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina

Well the lights went out one day
And the cats all ran away
And the place where I used to go
Where there once was grass there now lays snow

And the taxman knocked on the door
Then fell straight down through the floor
That everybody's getting so high
That they lost every little bitty piece of the pie

Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina
Out in Willamina

Willamina