## **Farm Fresh Onions**

## **Robert Earl Keen**

Truth is all I'm looking for From town to town And door to door Happiness is nothing more Than Sunday at the zoo Ridin' high inside the wires Is the sum of all my desires Earth and rain All I want is love for me and you...Farm fresh oni ons

Big and round Sweet and real Good to eat and they appeal To anyone who wants a meal It's sure to fortify Kiss the stars and sweat the ears It appears that all your fear s Won't bring to you those happy tears It feels so good to cry...Fa rm fresh onions Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions.

People moving everywhere, planes are falling from the air, Take a good look in the mirror, the mirror on the wall, Overwhelming to the mind, too confined, but still inclined, To stay the course until I find the onion in us all…Farm Fresh Onions.

Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions.

Thinking straight into the sun where, at it's core, the onion w on Wants you to know there's never none, there's no need for alarm . Where millions, billions, zillions wait; proliferate their blis sful state To welcome your arrival date, the day that you buy the farm fre sh onions. Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions. Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions; Farm Fresh Onions.